



FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

SCB  
4532





25

THE  
PSALMS OF DAVID

IN METRE:

ACCORDING TO

THE VERSION

APPROVED BY

THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND,

AND APPOINTED TO BE USED IN WORSHIP

---

Printed by Authority.

---



DUBLIN:  
WILLIAM LECKIE, BOLTON STREET.

---

MDCCCLX.

## L I C E N S E.

---

IN terms of Her Majesty's Letters Patent to Her Printers for Scotland, and of the Instructions issued by Her Majesty in Council, dated Eleventh July Eighteen hundred and thirty-nine, I hereby License and Authorize Mr. James Cowan, Stationer in Edinburgh, to Print within the premises situated in Number Eleven Thistle Street, Edinburgh, occupied by Thomas Constable, Printer, and to Publish, as by the Authority of Her Majesty, an Edition of the Psalms of David in Metre (Scotch Version), in Small Pica Type, Trigesimo-secundo size, to consist of Ten thousand Copies, as proposed in his Declaration, the Thirteenth day of April, Eighteen hundred and sixty years; the Terms and Conditions of the said Instructions being always, and in all points, fully complied with and observed by the said James Cowan.

J. MONCREIFF.

LONDON, 25th May 1860.

---

Published in Terms of the above License by the said James Cowan

THE  
PSALMS OF DAVID

IN METRE.

---

PSALM I.

- 1 **T**HAT man hath perfect blessedness  
who walketh not astray  
In counsel of ungodly men,  
nor stands in sinners' way,  
Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
- 2 But placeth his delight  
Upon God's law, and meditates  
on his law day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows  
near planted by a river,  
Which in his season yields his fruit,  
and his leaf fadeth never:  
And all he doth shall prosper well.
- 4 The wicked are not so;  
But like they are unto the chaff,  
which wind drives to and fro.
- 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand  
such as ungodly are;  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
shall wicked men appear.



- 6 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known:  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrown.

## PSALM II.

- 1 **W**HY rage the heathen? and vain things  
why do the people mind?  
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
and princes are combin'd,  
To plot against the Lord, and his  
Anointed, saying thus,  
3 Let us asunder break their bands,  
and cast their cords from us.  
4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;  
the Lord shall scorn them all.  
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,  
in rage he vex them shall.  
6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him  
to be my King appointed;  
And over Sion, my holy hill,  
I have him King anointed.  
7 The sure decree I will declare;  
the Lord hath said to me,  
Thou art mine only Son; this day  
I have begotten thee.  
8 Ask of me, and for heritage  
the heathen I'll make thine;  
And, for possession, I to thee  
will give earth's utmost line.  
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod  
of iron, break them all;

And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt  
them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be taught,  
ye judges of the earth:

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
join trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire  
ye perish from the way,  
If once his wrath begin to burn:  
bless'd all that on him stay.

## PSALM III.

1 **O** LORD, how are my foes increas'd?  
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him  
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,  
th' uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,  
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd;  
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten  
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God;  
for thou my foes hast stroke  
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth  
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain  
unto the Lord alone:  
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore  
thy people is upon.

- 1 **G**IVE ear unto me when I call,  
God of my righteousness:  
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast  
enlarg'd me in distress.
- 2 O ye the sons of men! how long  
will ye love vanities?  
How long my glory turn to shame,  
and will ye follow lies?
- 3 But know, that for himself the Lord  
the godly man doth chuse:  
The Lord, when I on him do call,  
to hear will not refuse.
- 4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart  
on bed, and silent be.
- 5 Off'rings present of righteousness,  
and in the Lord trust ye.
- 6 O who will shew us any good?  
is that which many say:  
But of thy countenance the light,  
Lord, lift on us alway.
- 7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,  
more gladness I have found  
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine  
did most with them abound.
- 8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
and quiet sleep will take;  
Because thou only me to dwell  
in safety, Lord, dost make.

## PSALM V.

- 1 **G**IVE ear unto my words, O Lord,  
my meditation weigh.

- 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God ;  
for I to thee will pray.
- 3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice :  
I early will direct  
My pray'r to thee ; and, looking up,  
an answer will expect.
- 4 For thou art not a God that doth  
in wickedness delight ;  
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
- 5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.  
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st ;
- 6 Cutt'st off that liars be :  
The bloody and deceitful man  
abhorred is by thee.
- 7 But I into thy house will come  
in thine abundant grace ;  
And I will worship in thy fear  
toward thy holy place.
- 8 Because of those mine enemies,  
Lord, in thy righteousness  
Do thou me lead ; do thou thy way  
make straight before my face.
- 9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
their inward part is ill ;  
Their throat's an open sepulchre,  
their tongue doth flatter still.
- 10 O God, destroy them ; let them be  
by their own counsel quell'd :  
Them for their many sins cast out,  
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.
- 11 But let all joy that trust in thee,  
and still make shouting noise ;

For them thou sav'st: let all that love  
thy name in thee rejoice.

- 12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man  
thou wilt thy blessing yield:  
With favour thou wilt compass him  
about, as with a shield.

## PSALM VI.

- 1 **L**ORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not;  
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:  
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore;  
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;  
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are  
Of thee shall no remembrance have;  
And who is he that will to thee  
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
I also all the night my bed  
Have caused for to swim; and I  
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,  
Because of all mine enemies.
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;  
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,  
My pray'r received graciously.
- 10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,  
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.



*Another of the same.*

- 1 **I**N thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not;  
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.
- 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me  
have mercy, and me spare:  
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st  
my bones much vexed are.
- 3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,  
how long stay wilt thou make?
- 4 Return, Lord, free my soul; and save  
me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because of thee in death there shall  
no more remembrance be:  
Of those that in the grave do lie,  
who shall give thanks to thee?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
and all the night my bed  
I caused for to swim; with tears  
my couch I watered.
- 7 By reason of my vexing grief  
mine eye consumed is;  
It waxeth old, because of all  
that be mine enemies.
- 8 But now, depart from me all ye  
that work iniquity:  
For why? the Lord hath heard my voice,  
when I did mourn and cry.
- 9 Unto my supplication  
the Lord did hearing give:

When I to him my prayer make,  
the Lord will it receive.

- 10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,  
that en'mies are to me ;  
Let them turn back, and suddenly  
ashamed let them be.

## PSALM VII.

- 1 **O** LORD my God, in thee do I  
my confidence repose :  
Save and deliver me from all  
my persecuting foes ;
- 2 Lest that the enemy my soul  
should, like a lion, tear,  
In pieces rending it, while there  
is no deliverer.
- 3 O Lord my God, if it be so  
that I committed this ;  
If it be so that in my hands  
iniquity there is :
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him  
that was at peace with me ;  
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause  
my foe was I did free ;)
- 5 Then let the foe pursue and take  
my soul, and my life thrust  
Down to the earth, and let him lay  
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,  
for my foes raging be ;  
And, to the judgment which thou hast  
commanded, wake for me.

- 7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk  
about encompass thee :  
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return  
unto thy place on high.
- 8 The Lord he shall the people judge ;  
my judge, JEHOVAH, be.  
After my righteousness, and mine  
integrity in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end ;  
but stablish stedfastly  
The righteous : for the righteous God  
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,  
is my defence and stay.
- 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth  
with ill men ev'ry day.
- 12 If he do not return again,  
then he his sword will whet ;  
His bow he hath already bent,  
and hath it ready set :
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd  
the instruments of death ;  
Against the persecutors he  
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold, he with iniquity  
doth travail, as in birth ;  
A mischief he conceived hath,  
and falsehood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,  
another there to take ;  
But he is fall'n into the ditch  
which he himself did make.

- 16 Upon his own head his mischief  
shall be returned home ;  
His vi'lent dealing also down  
on his own pate shall come.
- 17 According to his righteousness  
the Lord I'll magnify ;  
And will sing praise unto the name  
of God that is most high.

## PSALM VIII.

- 1 **H**OW excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is thy name !  
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd  
above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth  
thou didest strength ordain,  
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st  
th' avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,  
which thine own fingers fram'd,  
Unto the moon, and to the stars,  
which were by thee ordain'd ;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he  
remember'd is by thee ?  
Or what the son of man, that thou  
so kind to him should'st be ?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast  
him than the angels made ;  
With glory and with dignity  
thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him lord,  
all under's feet didst lay ;

- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts  
that in the field do stray ;  
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,  
all that pass through the same.  
9 How excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is thy name !

## PSALM IX.

- 1 **L**ORD, thee I'll praise with all my heart,  
thy wonders all proclaim.  
2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,  
and sing unto thy name.  
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,  
and perish'd at thy sight :  
4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause ;  
on throne sat'st judging right.  
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,  
the wicked overthrown ;  
Thou hast put out their names, that they  
may never more be known.  
6 O en'my ! now destructions have  
an end perpetual :  
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them  
is their memorial.  
7 God shall endure for aye ; he doth  
for judgment set his throne ;  
8 In righteousness to judge the world,  
justice to give each one.  
9 God also will a refuge be  
for those that are oppress'd ;  
A refuge will he be in times  
of trouble to distress'd.



- 10 And they that know thy name, in thee  
their confidence will place;  
For thou hast not forsaken them  
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord  
that dwells in Sion hill;  
And all the nations among  
his deeds record ye still.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,  
he then rememb'reth them:  
The humble folk he not forgets  
that call upon his name.
- 13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief  
which I from foes sustain;  
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death  
dost raise me up again;
- 14 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,  
may all thy praise advance;  
And that I may rejoice always  
in thy deliverance.
- 15 The heathen are sunk in the pit  
which they themselves prepar'd;  
And in the net which they have hid  
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 The Lord is by the judgment known  
which he himself hath wrought:  
The sinners' hands do make the snares  
wherewith themselves are caught.
- 17 They who are wicked into hell  
each one shall turned be;  
And all the nations that forget  
to seek the Lord most high.

- 18 For they that needy are shall not  
    forgotten be alway ;  
    The expectation of the poor  
    shall not be lost for aye.
- 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail ;  
    judge heathen in thy sight :
- 20 That they may know themselves but men,  
    the nations, Lord, affright.

## PSALM X.

- 1 **W**HEREFORE is it that thou, O  
    dost stand from us afar ? [Lord,  
And wherefore hidest thou thyself  
    when times so troublous are ?
- 2 The wicked in his loftiness  
    doth persecute the poor :  
In these devices they have fram'd  
    let them be taken sure.
- 3 The wicked of his heart's desire  
    doth talk with boasting great ;  
He blesseth him that's covetous,  
    whom yet the Lord doth hate.
- 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,  
    on God he doth not call ;  
And in the counsels of his heart  
    the Lord is not at all.
- 5 His ways they always grievous are ;  
    thy judgments from his sight  
Removed are : at all his foes  
    he puffeth with despight.
- 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,  
    I shall not moved be ;

And no adversity at all  
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,  
is fill'd abundantly ;  
And underneath his tongue there is  
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages ;  
he slays the innocent :  
Against the poor that pass him by  
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den ;  
he waits the poor to take ;  
And when he draws him in his net,  
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,  
he croucheth down withal,  
That so a multitude of poor  
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,  
The Lord hath quite forgot ;  
He hides his countenance, and he  
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise ; O God,  
lift up thine hand on high :  
Put not the meek afflicted ones  
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man  
thus doth the Lord despise ?  
Because that God will it require  
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen ; for their mischief  
and spite thou wilt repay :

The poor commits himself to thee ;  
thou art the orphan's stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,  
and of the evil one ;

Do thou seek out his wickedness,  
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is king through ages all,  
ev'n to eternity ;

The heathen people from his land  
are perish'd utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are  
thou the desire didst hear ;

Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou  
to hear wilt bend thine ear ;

18 To judge the fatherless, and those  
that are oppressed sore ;

That man, that is but sprung of earth,  
may them oppress no more.

## PSALM XI.

1 **I** IN the Lord do put my trust ;  
how is it then that ye

Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,  
unto your mountain high ?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,  
their shafts on string they fit,

That those who upright are in heart  
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,  
what hath the righteous done ?

4 God in his holy temple is,  
in heaven is his throne :

- His eyes do see, his eyelids try  
5 men's sons. The just he proves :  
But his soul hates the wicked man,  
and him that violence loves.
- 6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,  
on sinners he shall rain :  
This, as the portion of their cup,  
doth unto them pertain.
- 7 Because the Lord most righteous doth  
in righteousness delight ;  
And with a pleasant countenance  
beholdeth the upright.

## PSALM XII.

- 1 **H**ELP, Lord, because the godly man  
doth daily fade away ;  
And from among the sons of men  
the faithful do decay.
- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one  
doth utter vanity :  
They with a double heart do speak,  
and lips of flattery.
- 3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,  
tongues that speak proudly thus,
- 4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips  
are ours : who's lord o'er us ?
- 5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs  
of needy, rise will I,  
Saith God, and him in safety set  
from such as him defy.
- 6 The words of God are words most pure ;  
they be like silver try'd



In earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purify'd.

- 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep  
for ever from this race.
- 8 On each side walk the wicked, when  
vile men are high in place.

## PSALM XIII.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
shall it for ever be?  
O how long shall it be that thou  
wilt hide thy face from me?
- 2 How long take counsel in my soul,  
still sad in heart, shall I?  
How long exalted over me  
shall be mine enemy?
- 3 O Lord my God, consider well,  
and answer to me make:  
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep  
of death me overtake:
- 4 Lest that mine enemy should say,  
Against him I prevail'd;  
And those that trouble me rejoice,  
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
- 5 But I have all my confidence  
thy mercy set upon;  
My heart within me shall rejoice  
in thy salvation.
- 6 I will unto the Lord my God  
sing praises cheerfully,  
Because he hath his bounty shown  
to me abundantly.

- 1 **T**HAT there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude :  
They are corrupt, their works are vile ;  
not one of them doth good.
- 2 Upon men's sons the Lord from heav'n  
did cast his eyes abroad,  
To see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.
- 3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone ;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
yea, sure there is not one.
- 4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call ?
- 5 There fear'd they much ; for God is with  
the whole race of the just.
- 6 You shame the counsel of the poor,  
because God is his trust.
- 7 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come :  
when back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

## PSALM XV.

- 1 **W**ITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,  
who shall abide with thee ?  
And in thy high and holy hill  
who shall a dweller be ?
- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh righteousness,

And as he thinketh in his heart,  
so doth he truth express.

- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
nor to his friend doth hurt ;  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd ;  
but those that God do fear  
He honoureth ; and changeth not,  
though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,  
nor take reward will he  
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus  
shall never moved be.

## PSALM XVI.

- 1 **L**ORD, keep me ; for I trust in thee.
- 2 To God thus was my speech,  
Thou art my Lord ; and unto thee  
my goodness doth not reach ;
- 3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,  
where my delight's all plac'd.
- 4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd  
to other gods that haste :  
Of their drink-offerings of blood  
I will no off'ring make ;  
Yea, neither I their very names  
up in my lips will take.
- 5 God is of mine inheritance  
and cup the portion ;  
The lot that fallen is to me  
thou dost maintain alone.

- 6 Unto me happily the lines  
in pleasant places fell ;  
Yea, the inheritance I got  
in beauty doth excel.
- 7 I bless the Lord, because he doth  
by counsel me conduct ;  
And in the seasons of the night  
my reins do me instruct.
- 8 Before me still the Lord I set :  
sith it is so that he  
Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not moved be.
- 9 Because of this my heart is glad,  
and joy shall be exprest  
Ev'n by my glory ; and my flesh  
in confidence shall rest.
- 10 Because my soul in grave to dwell  
shall not be left by thee ;  
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One  
corruption to see.
- 11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :  
of joys there is full store  
Before thy face ; at thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

## PSALM XVII.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the right, attend my cry,  
unto my pray'r give heed,  
That doth not in hypocrisy  
from feigned lips proceed.
- 2 And from before thy presence forth  
my sentence do thou send :

Toward these things that equal are  
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me  
by night, thou didst me try,  
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth  
shall not sin, purpos'd I.

4 As for men's works, I, by the word  
that from thy lips doth flow,  
Did me preserve out of the paths  
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide  
in those thy paths divine,  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of those ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,  
because thou wilt me hear:  
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,  
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,  
thou that, by thy right hand,  
Sav'st them that trust in thee from those  
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;  
in thy wings shade me close

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing  
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;  
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compass'd; and to ground  
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is  
that's greedy of his prey,

Or lion young, which lurking doth  
in secret places stay.

- 13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,  
and cast him down, O Lord :  
My soul save from the wicked man,  
the man which is thy sword.

- 14 From men, which are thy hand, O Lord,  
from worldly men me save,  
Which only in this present life  
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid  
thou fill'st : they children have  
In plenty ; of their goods the rest  
they to their children leave.

- 15 But as for me, I thine own face  
in righteousness will see ;  
And with thy likeness, when I wake,  
I satisfy'd shall be.

## PSALM XVIII.

- 1 **T**HEE will I love, O Lord, my strength.

- 2 **T** My fortress is the Lord,  
My rock, and he that doth to me  
deliverance afford :  
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,  
a buckler unto me,  
The horn of my salvation,  
and my high tow'r, is he.

- 3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is  
of praises, will I cry ;  
And then shall I preserved be  
safe from mine enemy.

- 4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,  
death's pangs about me went ;
- 5 Hell's sorrows me environed ;  
death's snares did me prevent.
- 6 In my distress I call'd on God,  
cry to my God did I ;  
He from his temple heard my voice,  
to his ears came my cry.
- 7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,  
trembling upon it seiz'd :  
The hills' foundations moved were,  
because he was displeas'd.
- 8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,  
and from his mouth there came  
Devouring fire, and coals by it  
were turned into flame.
- 9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,  
and thence he did descend ;  
And thickest clouds of darkness did  
under his feet attend.
- 10 And he upon a cherub rode,  
and thereon he did fly ;  
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind  
his flight was from on high.
- 11 He darkness made his secret place :  
about him, for his tent,  
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds  
of th' airy firmament.
- 12 And at the brightness of that light,  
which was before his eye,  
His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones  
and coals of fire did fly.



- 13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns  
did thunder in his ire ;  
And there the Highest gave his voice,  
hailstones and coals of fire.
- 14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,  
and them he scattered ;  
His lightnings also he shot out,  
and them discomfited.
- 15 The waters' channels then were seen,  
the world's foundations vast  
At thy rebuke discover'd were,  
and at thy nostrils' blast.
- 16 And from above the Lord sent down,  
and took me from below ;  
From many waters he me drew,  
which would me overflow.
- 17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,  
and such as did me hate ;  
Because he saw that they for me  
too strong were, and too great.
- 18 They me prevented in the day  
of my calamity ;  
But even then the Lord himself  
a stay was unto me.
- 19 He to a place where liberty  
and room was hath me brought ;  
Because he took delight in me,  
he my deliv'rance wrought.
- 20 According to my righteousness  
he did me recompense,  
He me repaid according to  
my hands' pure innocence.

- 21 For I God's ways kept, from my God  
did not turn wickedly.
- 22 His judgments were before me, I  
his laws put not from me.
- 23 Sincere before him was my heart,  
with him upright was I;  
And watchfully I kept myself  
from mine iniquity.
- 24 After my righteousness the Lord  
hath recompensed me,  
After the cleanness of my hands  
appearing in his eye.
- 25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,  
to upright men upright :
- 26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st  
unto the froward wight.
- 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save  
in grief that low do lie :  
But wilt bring down the countenance  
of them whose looks are high.
- 28 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright :  
The Lord my God will also make  
my darkness to be light.
- 29 By thee through troops of men I break,  
and them discomfit all ;  
And, by my God assisting me,  
I overleap a wall.
- 30 As for God, perfect is his way :  
the Lord his word is try'd ;  
He is a buckler to all those  
who do in him confide.

- 31 Who but the Lord is God? but he  
    who is a rock and stay?
- 32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,  
    and perfect makes my way.
- 33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,  
    set me on my high places.
- 34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms  
    brake bows of steel in pieces.
- 35 The shield of thy salvation  
    thou didst on me bestow:  
Thy right hand held me up, and great  
    thy kindness made me grow.
- 36 And in my way my steps thou hast  
    enlarged under me,  
That I go safely, and my feet  
    are kept from sliding free.
- 37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,  
    and did them overtake;  
Nor did I turn again till I  
    an end of them did make.
- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise;  
    they at my feet did fall.
- 39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war;  
    my foes thou brought'st down all:
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks  
    of all mine enemies;  
That I might them destroy and slay,  
    who did against me rise.
- 41 They cried out, but there was none  
    that would or could them save;  
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,  
    but he no answer gave.

- 42 Then did I beat them small as dust  
before the wind that flies ;  
And I did cast them out like dirt  
upon the street that lies.
- 43 Thou mad'st me free from people's strife,  
and heathen's head to be :  
A people whom I have not known  
shall service do to me.
- 44 At hearing they shall me obey,  
to me they shall submit.
- 45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,  
who in close places sit.
- 46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock ; the God  
of my health praised be.
- 47 God doth avenge me, and subdues  
the people under me.
- 48 He saves me from mine enemies ;  
yea, thou hast lifted me  
Above my foes ; and from the man  
of violence set me free.
- 49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks  
the heathen folk among ;  
And to thy name, O Lord, I will  
sing praises in a song.
- 50 He great deliv'rance gives his king :  
he mercy doth extend  
To David, his anointed one,  
and his seed without end.

## PSALM XIX.

- 1 **T**HE heav'n's God's glory do declare,  
the skies his hand-works preach :

- 2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
to night doth knowledge teach.  
3 There is no speech nor tongue to which  
their voice doth not extend :  
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,  
their words to the world's end.

In them he set the sun a tent ;

- 5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes  
From's chamber, as a strong man doth  
to run his race rejoice.  
6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,  
circling to th' end again ;  
And there is nothing from his heat  
that hidden doth remain.

- 7 God's law is perfect, and converts  
the soul in sin that lies :

God's testimony is most sure,  
and makes the simple wise.

- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
and do rejoice the heart :  
The Lord's command is pure, and doth  
light to the eyes impart.

- 9 Unspotted is the fear of God,  
and doth endure for ever :  
The judgments of the Lord are true  
and righteous altogether.

- 10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,  
to be desired are ;  
Than honey, honey from the comb,  
that droppeth, sweeter far.

- 11 Moreover, they thy servant warn  
how he his life should frame :

A great reward provided is,  
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?

O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep  
from all presumptuous sin :

And do not suffer them to have  
dominion over me :

Then, righteous and innocent,  
I from much sin shall be.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed,  
the thoughts sent from my heart,  
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength  
and my Redeemer art.

## PSALM XX.

1 **J**EHOVAH hear thee in the day  
when trouble he doth send :  
And let the name of Jacob's God  
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,  
out of his sanctuary :  
From Sion, his own holy hill,  
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice :

4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil  
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy ;  
in our God's name we will  
Display our banners : and the Lord  
thy prayers all fulfil.

- 6 Now know I God his king doth save :  
    he from his holy heav'n  
    Will hear him, with the saving strength  
    by his own right hand giv'n.
- 7 In chariots some put confidence,  
    some horses trust upon :  
    But we remember will the name  
    of our Lord God alone.
- 8 We rise, and upright stand, when they  
    are bowed down, and fall.
- 9 Deliver, Lord ; and let the King  
    us hear, when we do call.

## PSALM XXI.

- 1 **T**HE king in thy great strength, O Lord,  
    shall very joyful be :  
    In thy salvation rejoice  
    how veh'mently shall he !
- 2 Thou hast bestowed upon him  
    all that his heart would have ;  
    And thou from him didst not withhold  
    whate'er his lips did crave.
- 3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st  
    of goodness manifold ;  
    And thou hast set upon his head  
    a crown of purest gold.
- 4 When he desired life of thee,  
    thou life to him didst give ;  
    Ev'n such a length of days, that he  
    for evermore should live.
- 5 In that salvation wrought by thee  
    his glory is made great ;



- Honour and comely majesty  
thou hast upon him set.
- 6 Because that thou for evermore  
most blessed hast him made ;  
And thou hast with thy countenance  
made him exceeding glad.
- 7 Because the king upon the Lord  
his confidence doth lay ;  
And through the grace of the most High  
shall not be mov'd away.
- 8 Thine hand shall all those men find out  
that en'mies are to thee ;  
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those  
of thee that haters be.
- 9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,  
when kindled is thine ire ;  
God shall them swallow in his wrath,  
devour them shall the fire.
- 10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,  
their seed men from among :
- 11 For they beyond their might 'gainst thee  
did plot mischief and wrong.
- 12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,  
when thou thy shafts shalt place  
Upon thy strings, made ready all  
to fly against their face.
- 13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,  
be thou exalted high ;  
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,  
thy power praise shall we.

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, why hast thou me  
forsaken? why so far  
Art thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?
- 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee;  
And in the season of the night  
I cannot silent be.
- 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost  
inhabit Isr'el's praise.
- 4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,  
and thou didst them release.
- 5 When unto thee they sent their cry,  
to them deliv'rance came:  
Because they put their trust in thee,  
they were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, a worm I am,  
and as no man am priz'd:  
Reproach of men I am, and by  
the people am despis'd.
- 7 All that me see laugh me to scorn;  
shoot out the lip do they;  
They nod and shake their heads at me,  
and, mocking, thus do say,
- 8 This man did trust in God, that he  
would free him by his might:  
Let him deliver him, sith he  
had in him such delight.
- 9 But thou art he out of the womb  
that didst me safely take;  
When I was on my mother's breasts  
thou me to hope didst make.

- 10 And I was cast upon thy care,  
    ev'n from the womb till now;  
And from my mother's belly, Lord,  
    my God and guide art thou.
- 11 Be not far off, for grief is near,  
    and none to help is found.
- 12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls  
    of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me,  
    upon me gape did they,  
Like to a lion ravening  
    and roaring for his prey.
- 14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones  
    all out of joint do part:  
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,  
    so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;  
    my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws; and to the dust  
    of death thou brought me hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about;  
    the wicked, that did meet  
In their assembly, me inclos'd;  
    they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell; they do  
    upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,  
    and clothes among them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;  
    haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs,  
    my darling set thou free.

- 21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth  
do thou me shield and save :  
For from the horns of unicorns  
an ear to me thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth thy name unto  
those that my brethren are ;  
Amidst the congregation  
thy praise I will declare.
- 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear ;  
him glorify all ye  
The seed of Jacob ; fear him all  
that Isr'el's children be.
- 24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd  
th' afflicted's misery ;  
Nor from him hid his face, but heard  
when he to him did cry.
- 25 Within the congregation great  
my praise shall be of thee ;  
My vows before them that him fear  
shall be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd ;  
they also praise shall give  
Unto the Lord that do him seek :  
your heart shall ever live.
- 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,  
and turn the Lord unto ;  
All kindreds of the nations  
to him shall homage do :
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord  
doth appertain as his ;  
Likewise among the nations  
the Governor he is.

- 29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall :  
all who to dust descend  
Shall bow to him ; none of them can  
his soul from death defend.
- 30 A seed shall service do to him ;  
unto the Lord it shall  
Be for a generation  
reckon'd in ages all.
- 31 They shall come, and they shall declare  
his truth and righteousness  
Unto a people yet unborn,  
and that he hath done this.

## PSALM XXIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
- 2 He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green : he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.
- 3 My soul he doth restore again ;  
and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
ev'n for his own name's sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill :  
For thou art with me ; and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.
- 5 My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes ;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.
- 6 Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me :

And in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

## PSALM XXIV.

- 1 **T**HE earth belongs unto the Lord,  
and all that it contains ;  
The world that is inhabited,  
and all that there remains.
- 2 For the foundations thereof  
he on the seas did lay,  
And he hath it established  
upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shall ascend  
into the hill of God ?  
Or who within his holy place  
shall have a firm abode ?
- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,  
and unto vanity  
Who hath not lifted up his soul,  
nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive  
the blessing him upon,  
And righteousness, ev'n from the God  
of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation  
that after him enquire,  
O Jacob, who do seek thy face  
with their whole heart's desire.
- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high ;  
ye doors that last for aye,  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
of glory enter may.

- 8 But who of glory is the King?  
The mighty Lord is this;  
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might  
and strong in battle is.
- 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,  
doors that do last for aye,  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King  
of glory? who is this?  
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,  
the King of glory is.

## PSALM XXV.

- 1 **T**O thee I lift my soul:  
2 **O** Lord, I trust in thee:  
My God, let me not be asham'd,  
nor foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Let none that wait on thee  
be put to shame at all;  
But those that without cause transgress,  
let shame upon them fall.
- 4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;  
thy paths, O teach thou me:  
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,  
therein my teacher be:  
For thou art God that dost  
to me salvation send,  
And I upon thee all the day  
expecting do attend.
- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
I pray thee to remember,



- And loving-kindnesses ; for they  
have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth  
do thou, O Lord, forget :  
After thy mercy think on me,  
and for thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is :  
the way he'll sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment he will guide,  
and make his path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord  
are truth and mercy sure,  
To those that do his cov'nant keep,  
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake,  
O Lord, I thee entreat  
To pardon mine iniquity ;  
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears  
the Lord, and doth him serve ?  
Him shall he teach the way that he  
shall chuse, and still observe.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;  
and his posterity  
Shall flourish still, and of the earth  
inheritors shall be.
- 14 With those that fear him is  
the secret of the Lord ;  
The knowledge of his covenant  
he will to them afford.
- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord  
continually are set ;

- For he it is that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn unto me thy face,  
and to me mercy show;  
Because that I am desolate,  
and am brought very low.
- 17 My heart's griefs are increas'd :  
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou my foes,  
because they many are ;  
And it a cruel hatred is  
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul,  
do thou deliver me :  
And let me never be asham'd,  
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let uprightness and truth  
keep me, who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **T**O thee I lift my soul, O Lord :  
2 **T** My God, I trust in thee :  
Let me not be asham'd ; let not  
my foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be  
that do on thee attend :  
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,  
who without cause offend.

- 4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths:  
5 Lead me in truth, teach me :  
For of my safety thou art God;  
all day I wait on thee.
- 6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,  
do thou, O Lord, remember,  
And loving-kindnesses; for they  
have been of old for ever.
- 7 Let not the errors of my youth,  
nor sins, remember'd be :  
In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,  
O Lord, remember me.
- 8 The Lord is good and gracious,  
he upright is also :  
He therefore sinners will instruct  
in ways that they should go.
- 9 The meek and lowly he will guide  
in judgment just alway :  
To meek and poor afflicted ones  
he'll clearly teach his way.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord our God  
are truth and mercy sure,  
To such as keep his covenant,  
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O Lord,  
I humbly thee entreat  
To pardon mine iniquity ;  
for it is very great.
- 12 What man fears God? him shall he teach  
the way that he shall chuse.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed  
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

- 14 The secret of the Lord is with  
such as do fear his name ;  
And he his holy covenant  
will manifest to them.
- 15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes  
continually are set ;  
For he it is that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.
- 16 O turn thee unto me, O God,  
have mercy me upon ;  
Because I solitary am,  
and in affliction.
- 17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart ;  
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou mine enemies,  
because they many are ;  
And it a cruel hatred is  
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul ; O God,  
do thou deliver me :  
Let me not be asham'd ; for I  
do put my trust in thee.
- 21 O let integrity and truth  
keep me, who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

## PSALM XXVI.

- 1 **J**UDGE me, O Lord, for I have walk'd  
in mine integrity :

- I trusted also in the Lord ;  
slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Examine me, and do me prove ;  
try heart and reins, O God :
- 3 For thy love is before mine eyes,  
thy truth's paths I have trode.
- 4 With persons vain I have not sat,  
nor with dissemblers gone :
- 5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate ;  
to sit with such I shun.
- 6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,  
I'll wash and purify ;  
So to thine holy altar go,  
and compass it will I :
- 7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,  
may publish and declare,  
And tell of all thy mighty works,  
that great and wondrous are.
- 8 The habitation of thy house,  
Lord, I have loved well ;  
Yea, in that place I do delight  
where doth thine honour dwell.
- 9 With sinners gather not my soul,  
and such as blood would spill :
- 10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand  
corrupting bribes do fill.
- 11 But as for me, I will walk on  
in mine integrity :  
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,  
be merciful to me.
- 12 My foot upon an even place  
doth stand with stedfastness :

Within the congregations  
th' Eternal I will bless.

## PSALM XXVII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord's my light and saving health,  
who shall make me dismay'd?  
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom  
then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When as mine enemies and foes,  
most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose,  
they stumbled and did fall.
- 3 Against me though an host encamp,  
my heart yet fearless is :  
Though war against me rise, I will  
be confident in this.
- 4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,  
and will seek to obtain,  
That all days of my life I may  
within God's house remain ;  
That I the beauty of the Lord  
behold may and admire,  
And that I in his holy place  
may rev'rently enquire.
- 5 For he in his pavilion shall  
me hide in evil days ;  
In secret of his tent me hide,  
and on a rock me raise.
- 6 And now, ev'n at this present time,  
mine head shall lifted be  
Above all those that are my foes,  
and round encompass me :

Therefore unto his tabernacle  
I'll sacrifices bring  
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I  
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,  
when I do cry to thee;  
Upon me also mercy have,  
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,  
then unto thee reply  
Thus did my heart, Above all things  
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face;  
put not away from thee  
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast  
an helper been to me.

O God of my salvation,  
leave me not, nor forsake:

10 Though me my parents both should leave,  
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,  
to me a leader be  
In a plain path, because of those  
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine en'mies' will;  
for witnesses that lie  
Against me risen are, and such  
as breathe out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I  
believed had to see  
The Lord's own goodness in the land  
of them that living be.



- 14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,  
and he shall strength afford  
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,  
I say, upon the Lord.

## PSALM XXVIII.

- 1 **T**O thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;  
hold not thy peace to me;  
Lest like those that to pit descend  
I by thy silence be.
- 2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs.  
when unto thee I cry;  
When to thine holy oracle  
I lift mine hands on high.
- 3 With ill men draw me not away  
that work iniquity;  
That speak peace to their friends, while in  
their hearts doth mischief lie.
- 4 Give them according to their deeds  
and ills endeavoured:  
Aid as their handy-works deserve,  
to them be rendered.
- 5 God shall not build, but them destroy,  
who would not understand  
The Lord's own works, nor did regard  
the doing of his hand.
- 6 For ever blessed be the Lord,  
for graciously he heard  
The voice of my petitions,  
and prayers did regard.
- 7 The Lord's my strength and shield; my  
upon him did rely; [heart

- And I am helped : hence my heart  
 doth joy exceedingly,  
 And with my song I will him praise.  
 8 Their strength is God alone :  
 He also is the saving strength  
 of his anointed one.  
 9 O thine own people do thou save,  
 bless thine inheritance ;  
 Them also do thou feed, and them  
 for evermore advance.

## PSALM XXIX.

- 1 **G**IVE ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
 that of the mighty be,  
 All strength and glory to the Lord  
 with cheerfulness give ye.  
 2 Unto the Lord the glory give  
 that to his name is due ;  
 And in the beauty of holiness  
 unto JEHOVAH bow.  
 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is ;  
 the God of majesty  
 Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
 of waters sitteth he.  
 4 A pow'rful voice it is that comes  
 out from the Lord most high ;  
 The voice of that great Lord is full  
 of glorious majesty.  
 5 The voice of the Eternal doth  
 asunder cedars tear ;  
 Yea, God the Lord doth cedars brea  
 that Lebanon doth bear.

- 6 He makes them like a calf to skip,  
ev'n that great Lebanon,  
And, like to a young unicorn,  
the mountain Sirion.
- 7 God's voice divides the flames of fire ;  
8 The desert it doth shake :  
The Lord doth make the wilderness  
of Kadesh all to quake.
- 9 God's voice doth make the hinds to calve,  
it makes the forest bare :  
And in his temple ev'ry one  
his glory doth declare.
- 10 The Lord sits on the floods ; the Lord  
sits King, and ever shall.
- 11 The Lord will give his people strength,  
and with peace bless them all.

## PSALM XXX.

- 1 **L**ORD, I will thee extol, for thou  
hast lifted me on high,  
And over me thou to rejoice  
mad'st not mine enemy.
- 2 O thou who art the Lord my God,  
I in distress to thee,  
With loud cries lifted up my voice,  
and thou hast healed me.
- 3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,  
and rescu'd from the grave ;  
That I to pit should not go down,  
alive thou didst me save.
- 4 O ye that are his holy ones,  
sing praise unto the Lord ;

And give unto him thanks, when ye  
his holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath;  
life in his favour lies:

Weeping may for a night endure,  
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity I said,  
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made  
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God,  
didst hide thy face from me,  
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state  
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry  
I caused to ascend:  
My humble supplication  
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,  
when I go down to pit?  
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?  
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me, Lord:

11 Thou turned hast my sadness  
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,  
and girded me with gladness;

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,  
and never silent be.

O Lord my God, for evermore  
I will give thanks to thee.

- 1 **I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
I sham'd let me never be ;  
According to thy righteousness  
do thou deliver me.
- 2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed  
send me deliverance :  
To save me, my strong rock be thou,  
and my house of defence.
- 3 Because thou art my rock, and thee  
I for my fortress take ;  
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,  
ev'n for thine own name's sake.
- 4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore  
pull me out of the net,  
Which they in subtilty for me  
so privily have set.
- 5 Into thine hands I do commit  
my sp'rit : for thou art he,  
O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,  
that hast redeemed me.
- 6 Those that do lying vanities  
regard, I have abhorr'd :  
But as for me, my confidence  
is fixed on the Lord.
- 7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy :  
for thou my miseries  
Consider'd hast ; thou hast my soul  
known in adversities :
- 8 And thou hast not inclosed me  
within the en'my's hand ;  
And by thee have my feet been made  
in a large room to stand.

- 9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,  
for trouble is on me :  
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,  
with grief consumed be.
- 10 Because my life with grief is spent,  
my years with sighs and groans :  
My strength doth fail ; and for my sin  
consumed are my bones.
- 11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear ;  
And specially reproach'd of those  
that were my neighbours near :  
When they me saw they from me fled.
- 12 Ev'n so I am forgot,  
As men are out of mind when dead :  
I'm like a broken pot.
- 13 For slanders I of many heard ;  
fear compass'd me, while they  
Against me did consult, and plot  
to take my life away.
- 14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust  
upon thee I did lay ;  
And I to thee, Thou art my God,  
did confidently say.
- 15 My times are wholly in thine hand :  
do thou deliver me  
From their hands that mine enemies  
and persecutors be.
- 16 Thy countenance to shine do thou  
upon thy servant make :  
Unto me give salvation,  
for thy great mercies' sake.

- 17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,  
for on thee call'd I have :  
Let wicked men be ashamed, let them  
be silent in the grave.
- 18 To silence put the lying lips,  
that grievous things do say,  
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,  
on righteous men do lay.
- 19 How great's the goodness thou for them  
that fear thee keep'st in store,  
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee  
the sons of men before !
- 20 In secret of thy presence thou  
shalt hide them from man's pride :  
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,  
as in a tent, them hide.
- 21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord ;  
for he hath magnify'd  
His wondrous love to me within  
a city fortify'd.
- 22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,  
I in my haste had said ;  
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee  
with cries my moan I made.
- 23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints ;  
because the Lord doth guard  
The faithful, and he plenteously  
proud doers doth reward.
- 24 Be of good courage, and he strength  
unto your heart shall send,  
All ye whose hope and confidence  
doth on the Lord depend.



- 1 **O** BLESSED is the man to whom  
is freely pardoned  
All the transgression he hath done,  
whose sin is covered.
- 2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin,  
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When as I did refrain my speech,  
and silent was my tongue,  
My bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long.
- 4 For upon me both day and night  
thine hand did heavy lie,  
So that my moisture turned is  
in summer's drought thereby.
- 5 I thereupon have unto thee  
my sin acknowledged,  
And likewise mine iniquity  
I have not covered :  
I will confess unto the Lord  
my trespasses, said I ;  
And of my sin thou freely didst  
forgive th' iniquity.
- 6 For this shall ev'ry godly one  
his prayer make to thee ;  
In such a time he shall thee seek,  
as found thou mayest be.  
Surely, when floods of waters great  
do swell up to the brim,  
They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
nor once come near to him.

- 7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt  
from trouble keep me free :  
Thou with songs of deliverance  
about shalt compass me.
- 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
the way that thou shalt go ;  
And, with mine eye upon thee set,  
I will direction show.
- 9 Then be not like the horse or mule,  
which do not understand ;  
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,  
a bridle must command.
- 10 Unto the man that wicked is  
his sorrows shall abound ;  
But him that trusteth in the Lord  
mercy shall compass round.
- 11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,  
in him do ye rejoice :  
All ye that upright are in heart,  
for joy lift up your voice.

## PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 **Y**E righteous, in the Lord rejoice ;  
it comely is and right,  
That upright men, with thankful voice,  
should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 Praise God with harp, and unto him  
sing with the psaltery ;  
Upon a ten-string'd instrument  
make ye sweet melody.
- 3 A new song to him sing, and play  
with loud noise skilfully ;

- 4 For right is God's word, all his works  
are done in verity.
- 5 To judgment and to righteousness  
a love he beareth still;  
The loving-kindness of the Lord  
the earth throughout doth fill.
- 6 The heavens by the word of God  
did their beginning take;  
And by the breathing of his mouth  
he all their hosts did make.
- 7 The waters of the seas he brings  
together as an heap;  
And in storehouses, as it were,  
he layeth up the deep.
- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,  
with rev'rence fear the Lord;  
Let all the world's inhabitants  
dread him with one accord.
- 9 For he did speak the word, and done  
it was without delay;  
Established it firmly stood,  
whatever he did say.
- 10 God doth the counsel bring to nought  
which heathen folk do take;  
And what the people do devise  
of none effect doth make.
- 11 O but the counsel of the Lord  
doth stand for ever sure;  
And of his heart the purposes  
from age to age endure.
- 12 That nation blessed is, whose God  
JEHOVAH is, and those

- A blessed people are, whom for  
his heritage he chose.
- 13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds  
all sons of men full well :
- 14 He views all from his dwelling-place  
that in the earth do dwell.
- 15 He forms their hearts alike, and all  
their doings he observes.
- 16 Great hosts save not a king, much strength  
no mighty man preserves.
- 17 An horse for preservation  
is a deceitful thing ;  
And by the greatness of his strength  
can no deliv'rance bring.
- 18 Behold, on those that do him fear  
the Lord doth set his eye ;  
Ev'n those who on his mercy do  
with confidence rely.
- 19 From death to free their soul, in dearth  
life unto them to yield.
- 20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord ;  
he is our help and shield.
- 21 Sith in his holy name we trust,  
our heart shall joyful be.
- 22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,  
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

- 1 **G**OD will I bless all times ; his praise  
my mouth shall still express.
- 2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek  
shall hear with joyfulness.

- 3 Extol the Lord with me, let us  
exalt his name together.
- 4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did  
me from all fears deliver.
- 5 They look'd to him, and lighten'd were :  
not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd  
him from all his distresses.
- 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,  
and round encompasseth  
All those about that do him fear,  
and them delivereth.
- 8 O taste and see that God is good :  
who trusts in him is bless'd.
- 9 Fear God his saints : none that him fear  
shall be with want oppress'd.
- 10 The lions young may hungry be,  
and they may lack their food :  
But they that truly seek the Lord  
shall not lack any good.
- 11 O children, hither do ye come,  
and unto me give ear ;  
I shall you teach to understand  
how ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,  
to see good would live long ?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,  
and from ill words thy tongue.
- 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,  
pursue it earnestly.
- 15 God's eyes are on the just ; his ears  
are open to their cry.

- 16 The face of God is set against  
those that do wickedly,  
That he may quite out from the earth  
cut off their memory.
- 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
he unto them gives ear ;  
And they out of their troubles all  
by him deliver'd are.
- 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that be of broken sp'rit ;  
To them he safety doth afford  
that are in heart contrite.
- 19 The troubles that afflict the just  
in number many be ;  
But yet at length out of them all  
the Lord doth set him free.
- 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,  
whatever can befall ;  
That not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.
- 21 Ill shall the wicked slay ; laid waste  
shall be who hate the just.
- 22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls ;  
none perish that him trust.

## PSALM XXXV.

- 1 **P**LEAD, Lord, with those that plead ;  
with those that fight with me. [and fight
- 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,  
stand up mine help to be.
- 3 Draw also out the spear, and do  
against them stop the way

That me pursue : unto my soul,  
I'm thy salvation, say.

- 4 Let them confounded be and sham'd  
that for my soul have sought :  
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,  
and to confusion brought.
- 5 Let them be like unto the chaff  
that flies before the wind ;  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them hard behind.
- 6 With darkness cover thou their way,  
and let it slipp'ry prove ;  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them from above.
- 7 For without cause have they for me  
their net hid in a pit,  
They also have without a cause  
for my soul digged it.
- 8 Let ruin seize him unawares ;  
his net he hid withal  
Himself let catch ; and in the same  
destruction let him fall.
- 9 My soul in God shall joy ; and glad  
in his salvation be :
- 10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,  
who is like unto thee,  
Which dost the poor set free from him  
that is for him too strong ;  
The poor and needy from the man  
that spoils and does him wrong ?
- 11 False witnesses rose ; to my charge  
things I not knew they laid.



- 12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,  
me ill for good repaid.
- 13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd :  
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r  
into my bosom turn'd.
- 14 Myself I did behave as he  
had been my friend or brother ;  
I heavily bow'd down, as one  
that mourneth for his mother.
- 15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,  
gath'ring themselves together ;  
Yea, abjects vile together did  
themselves against me gather :  
I knew it not ; they did me tear,  
and quiet would not be.
- 16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts  
they gnash'd their teeth at me.
- 17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on ? from  
destructions they intend [those  
Rescue my soul, from lions young  
my darling do defend.
- 18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
within th' assembly great ;  
And where much people gather'd are  
thy praises forth will set.
- 19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
proudly rejoice o'er me ;  
Nor who me hate without a cause,  
let them wink with the eye.
- 20 For peace they do not speak at all ;  
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those within the land  
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said,  
Ha, ha! our eye doth see.

22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace;  
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thyself; wake, that thou may'st  
judgment to me afford,  
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art  
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge  
after thy righteousness;  
And let them not their joy 'gainst me  
triumphantly express:

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,  
Ah, we would have it thus;  
Nor suffer them to say, that he  
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that at my hurt are glad;  
Let those against me that do boast  
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause  
be glad, shout, and not cease  
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,  
who loves his servant's peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be  
declared by my tongue;  
The praises that belong to thee  
speak shall it all day long.

- 1 **T**HE wicked man's transgression  
within my heart thus says,  
Undoubtedly the fear of God  
is not before his eyes.
- 2 Because himself he flattereth  
in his own blinded eye,  
Until the hatefulness be found  
of his iniquity.
- 3 Words from his mouth proceeding are,  
fraud and iniquity :  
He to be wise, and to do good,  
hath left off utterly.
- 4 He mischief, lying on his bed,  
most cunningly doth plot :  
He sets himself in ways not good,  
ill he abhorreth not.
- 5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns ;  
thy truth doth reach the clouds :
- 6 Thy justice is like mountains great ;  
thy judgments deep as floods :  
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
- 7 How precious is thy grace !  
Therefore in shadow of thy wings  
men's sons their trust shall place.
- 8 They with the fatness of thy house  
shall be well satisfy'd ;  
From rivers of thy pleasures thou  
wilt drink to them provide.
- 9 Because of life the fountain pure  
remains alone with thee ;  
And in that purest light of thine  
we clearly light shall see.

- 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them  
continue that thee know ;  
And still on men upright in heart  
thy righteousness bestow.
- 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride  
come, and against me stand ;  
And let me not removed be,  
Lord, by the wicked's hand.
- 12 There fallen are they, and ruined,  
that work iniquities :  
Cast down they are, and never shall  
be able to arise.

## PSALM XXXVII.

- 1 **F**OR evil doers fret thou not  
thyself unquietly ;  
Nor do thou envy bear to those  
that work iniquity.
- 2 For, even like unto the grass,  
soon be cut down shall they ;  
And, like the green and tender herb,  
they wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,  
and be thou doing good ;  
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
and verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God ; he'll give  
thine heart's desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,  
it bring to pass shall he.
- 6 And, like unto the light, he shall  
thy righteousness display ;

And he thy judgment shall bring forth  
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
wait for him : do not fret

For him who, prosp'ring in his way,  
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath  
see thou forsake also :

Fret not thyself in any wise,  
that evil thou should'st do.

9 For those that evil doers are  
shall be cut off and fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord  
the earth inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while, and then  
the wicked shall not be ;

His place thou shalt consider well,  
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance the earth  
the meek ones shall possess :

They also shall delight themselves  
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,  
and at him whets his teeth :

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because  
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,  
and bent their bow, to slay

The poor and needy, and to kill  
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they have  
shall enter their own heart : [drawn,

- Their bows which they have bent shall  
and into pieces part. [break,
- 16 A little that a just man hath  
is more and better far  
Than is the wealth of many such  
as lewd and wicked are.
- 17 For sinners' arms shall broken be ;  
but God the just sustains.
- 18 God knows the just man's days, and still  
their heritage remains.
- 19 They shall not be asham'd when they  
the evil time do see ;  
And when the days of famine are  
they satisfy'd shall be.
- 20 But wicked men, and foes of God,  
as fat of lambs, decay ;  
They shall consume, yea, into smoke  
they shall consume away.
- 21 The wicked borrows, but the same  
again he doth not pay ;  
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,  
and gives his own away.
- 22 For such as blessed be of him  
the earth inherit shall ;  
And they that cursed are of him  
shall be destroyed all.
- 23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord  
are ordered aright ;  
And in the way wherein he walks  
he greatly doth delight.
- 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be cast down utterly ;

Because the Lord with his own hand  
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet have I never seen

The just man left, nor that his seed  
for bread have beggars been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends :  
his seed is bless'd therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good,  
and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment, and his saints  
leaves not in any case ;

They are kept ever : but cut off  
shall be the sinner's race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,  
and ever in it dwell :

30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak :  
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 In's heart the law is of his God,  
his steps slide not away.

32 The wicked man doth watch the just,  
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,  
nor leave him in his hands :

The righteous will he not condemn,  
when he in judgment stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,  
and thee exalt shall he

Th' earth to inherit ; when cut off  
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,  
spread like a green bay-tree :



- 36 He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,  
but found he could not be.
- 37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold  
the man of uprightness;  
Because that surely of this man  
the latter end is peace.
- 38 But those men that transgressors are  
shall be destroy'd together;  
The latter end of wicked men  
shall be cut off for ever.
- 39 But the salvation of the just  
is from the Lord above;  
He in the time of their distress  
their stay and strength doth prove.
- 40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:  
he shall them free and save  
From wicked men; because in him  
their confidence they have.

## PSALM XXXVIII.

- 1 **I**N thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not;  
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.
- 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,  
thine hand doth press me sore:
- 3 And in my flesh there is no health,  
nor soundness any more.
- This grief I have, because thy wrath  
is forth against me gone;  
And in my bones there is no rest,  
for sin that I have done.

- 4 Because gone up above mine head  
my great transgressions be ;  
And, as a weighty burden, they  
too heavy are for me.
- 5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt ;  
my folly makes it so.
- 6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down ;  
all day I mourning go.
- 7 For a disease that loathsome is  
so fills my loins with pain,  
That in my weak and weary flesh  
no soundness doth remain.
- 8 So feeble and infirm am I,  
and broken am so sore,  
That, through disquiet of my heart,  
I have been made to roar.
- 9 O Lord, all that I do desire  
is still before thine eye ;  
And of my heart the secret groans  
not hidden are from thee.
- 10 My heart doth pant incessantly,  
my strength doth quite decay ;  
As for mine eyes, their wonted light  
is from me gone away.
- 11 My lovers and my friends do stand  
at distance from my sore ;  
And those do stand aloof that were  
kinsmen and kind before.
- 12 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares :  
who seek to do me wrong  
Speak things mischievous, and deceits  
imagine all day long.

- 13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,  
I suffer'd all to pass;  
I as a dumb man did become,  
whose mouth not open'd was :
- 14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth  
are no reproofs at all.
- 15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,  
thou'lt hear me when I call.
- 16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should  
rejoice o'er me with pride;  
And o'er me magnify themselves,  
when as my foot doth slide.
- 17 For I am near to halt, my grief  
is still before mine eye :
- 18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve  
for mine iniquity.
- 19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,  
and strong are they beside;  
And they that hate me wrongfully  
are greatly multiply'd.
- 20 And they for good that render ill,  
as en'mies me withstood;  
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I  
do follow what is good.
- 21 Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,  
far from me never be.
- 22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,  
haste to give help to me.

## PSALM XXXIX.

- 1 **I** SAID, I will look to my ways,  
lest with my tongue I sin :

- In sight of wicked men my mouth  
with bridle I'll keep in.
- 2 With silence I as dumb became,  
I did myself restrain  
From speaking good; but then the more  
increased was my pain.
- 3 My heart within me waxed hot;  
and, while I musing was,  
The fire did burn; and from my tongue  
these words I did let pass:
- 4 Mine end, and measure of my days,  
O Lord, unto me show  
What is the same; that I thereby  
my frailty well may know.
- 5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad'st;  
mine age is in thine eye  
As nothing: sure each man at best  
is wholly vanity.
- 6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;  
they vex themselves in vain:  
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is fix'd on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the fool's scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,  
because this work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me; by the blow  
of thine hand I do pine.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct  
man for iniquity,

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth :  
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears  
and pray'rs not silent be :

I sojourn as my fathers all,  
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength  
recover may again,

Before from hence I do depart,  
and here no more remain.

## PSALM XL.

1 **I** WAITED for the Lord my God,  
and patiently did bear ;

At length to me he did incline  
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
and from the miry clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,  
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
our God to magnify :

Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
upon the Lord relies ;

Respecting not the proud, nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are  
the wonders thou hast done ;

Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far  
above all thoughts are gone :

In order none can reckon them  
to thee : if them declare,  
And speak of them I would, they more  
than can be number'd are.

- 6 No sacrifice nor offering  
didst thou at all desire ;  
Mine ears thou bor'd : sin-off'ring thou  
and burnt didst not require :  
7 Then to the Lord these were my words,  
I come, behold and see ;  
Within the volume of the book  
it written is of me :

- 8 To do thy will I take delight,  
O thou my God that art ;  
Yea, that most holy law of thine  
I have within my heart.

- 9 Within the congregation great  
I righteousness did preach :  
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I  
refrained not my speech.

- 10 I never did within my heart  
conceal thy righteousness ;  
I thy salvation have declar'd,  
and shown thy faithfulness :  
Thy kindness, which most loving is,  
concealed have not I,  
Nor from the congregation great  
have hid thy verity.

- 11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
O do thou not restrain ;  
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,  
let them me still maintain.

- 12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,  
and mine iniquities  
Such hold upon me taken have,  
I cannot lift mine eyes :  
They more than hairs are on mine head,  
thence is my heart dismay'd.
- 13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me ;  
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
- 14 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that seek my soul to kill ;  
Yea, let them backward driven be,  
and sham'd, that wish me ill.
- 15 For a reward of this their shame  
confounded let them be,  
That in this manner scoffing say,  
Aha, aha ! to me.
- 16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,  
who seeking thee abide ;  
Who thy salvation love, say still,  
The Lord be magnify'd.
- 17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord  
of me a care doth take :  
Thou art my help and saviour,  
my God, no tarrying make.

## PSALM XLI.

- 1 **B**LESSED is he that wisely doth  
the poor man's case consider ;  
For when the time of trouble is,  
the Lord will him deliver.
- 2 God will him keep, yea, save alive ;  
on earth he bless'd shall live ;



- And to his enemies' desire  
thou wilt him not up give.
- 3 God will give strength when he on bed  
of languishing doth mourn;  
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,  
thou all his bed wilt turn.
- 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend  
thy mercy unto me;  
O do thou heal my soul; for why?  
I have offended thee.
- 5 Those that to me are enemies,  
of me do evil say,  
When shall he die, that so his name  
may perish quite away?
- 6 To see me if he comes, he speaks  
vain words: but then his heart  
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,  
when forth he doth depart.
- 7 My haters jointly whispering,  
'gainst me my hurt devise.
- 8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;  
he li'th, and shall not rise.
- 9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,  
on whom I did rely,  
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel  
against me lifted high.
- 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,  
and up again me raise,  
That I may justly them requite  
according to their ways.
- 11 By this I know that certainly  
I favour'd am by thee;

Because my hateful enemy  
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st  
in mine integrity ;

And me before thy countenance  
thou sett'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
be bless'd for ever then,

From age to age eternally.

Amen, yea, and amen.

### PSALM XLII.

1 **L**IKE as the hart for water-brooks  
in thirst doth pant and bray ;  
So pants my longing soul, O God,  
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst : when shall I near  
Unto thy countenance approach,  
and in God's sight appear ?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
Where is thy God ? they say.

4 My soul is poured out in me,  
when this I think upon ;  
Because that with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone :

With them into God's house I went,  
with voice of joy and praise ;

Yea, with the multitude that kept  
the solemn holy days.

- 5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why in me so dismay'd?  
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,  
his count'nance is mine aid.
- 6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;  
thee therefore mind I will  
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,  
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
- 7 At the noise of thy water-spouts  
deep unto deep doth call;  
Thy breaking waves pass over me,  
yea, and thy billows all.
- 8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord  
command will in the day,  
His song's with me by night; to God,  
by whom I live, I'll pray:
- 9 And I will say to God my rock,  
Why me forgett'st thou so?  
Why, for my foes' oppression,  
thus mourning do I go?
- 10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,  
when my foes me upbraid;  
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?  
'tis daily to me said.
- 11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why, thus with grief opprest,  
Art thou disquieted in me?  
in God still hope and rest:
- For yet I know I shall him praise,  
who graciously to me  
The health is of my countenance,  
yea, mine own God is he.

- 1 **J**UDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
against th' ungodly nation;  
From the unjust and crafty man,  
O be thou my salvation.
- 2 For thou the God art of my strength;  
why thrusts thou me thee fro' ?  
For th' enemy's oppression  
why do I mourning go ?
- 3 O send thy light forth and thy truth;  
let them be guides to me,  
And bring me to thine holy hill,  
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
- 4 Then will I to God's altar go,  
to God my chiefest joy :  
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise  
my harp I will employ.
- 5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul ?  
what should discourage thee ?  
And why with vexing thoughts art thou  
disquieted in me ?  
Still trust in God ; for him to praise  
good cause I yet shall have :  
He of my count'nance is the health,  
my God that doth me save.

## PSALM XLIV.

- 1 **O** GOD, we with our ears have heard,  
our fathers have us told,  
What works thou in their days hadst done,  
ev'n in the days of old.
- 2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,  
and plant them in their place ;

Thou didst afflict the nations,  
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land,  
nor did their arm them save;  
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;  
for thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,  
deliv'rances command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our foes,  
that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down  
that ris'n against us have. [those

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,  
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,  
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,  
and ever praise thy name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,  
and us thou putt'st to shame;  
And when our armies do go forth,  
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,  
faint-hearted, to turn back;  
And they who hate us for themselves  
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;  
'mong heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell;  
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be  
unto our neighbours near;

Derision and a scorn to them  
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us  
among the heathen make ;  
The people, in contempt and spite,  
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion  
continually abides ;  
And of my bashful countenance  
the shame me ever hides :

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,  
and speaketh blasphemy ;  
By reason of th' avenging foe,  
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we  
have not forgotten thee ;  
Nor falsely in thy covenant  
behav'd ourselves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd ;  
our steps no straying made ;

19 Though us thou brak'st in dragons' place,  
and cover'dst with death's shade.

20 If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd  
to a strange god our hands,

21 Shall not God search this out ? for he  
heart's secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,  
counted as slaughter-sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off ;  
awake, why dost thou sleep ?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face ?  
forgett'st our cause distress'd,

25 And our oppression? For our soul  
is to the dust down press'd :

Our belly also on the earth  
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,  
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.

## PSALM XLV.

1 **M**Y heart brings forth a goodly thing ;  
my words that I indite  
Concern the King : my tongue's a pen  
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men :  
into thy lips is store  
Of grace infus'd ; God therefore thee  
hath bless'd for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,  
thy sword gird on thy thigh ;  
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,  
and with thy majesty.

4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,  
in state ride prosp'rously ;  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart  
of th' en'mies of the King ;  
And under thy subjection  
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,  
O God, thy throne of might ;  
The sceptre of thy kingdom is  
a sceptre that is right.



- 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;  
for God, thy God, most high,  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil  
of joy anointed thee.
- 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,  
a smell thy garments had,  
Out of the iv'ry palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 Among thy women honourable  
kings' daughters were at hand:  
Upon thy right hand did the queen  
in gold of Ophir stand.
- 10 O daughter, hearken and regard,  
and do thine ear incline;  
Likewise forget thy father's house,  
and people that are thine.
- 11 Then of the King desir'd shall be  
thy beauty veh'mently:  
Because he is thy Lord, do thou  
him worship rev'rently.
- 12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be  
with gifts and off'rings great:  
Those of the people that are rich  
thy favour shall entreat.
- 13 Behold, the daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And with embroideries of gold  
her garments wrought have been.
- 14 She shall be brought unto the King,  
in robes with needle wrought;  
Her fellow-virgins following  
shall unto thee be brought.

- 15 They shall be brought with gladness great,  
and mirth on ev'ry side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.
- 16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble princes make.
- 17 Thy name remember'd I will make  
through ages all to be :  
The people therefore evermore  
shall praises give to thee.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **M**Y heart inditing is  
good matter in a song :  
I speak the things that I have made,  
which to the King belong :  
My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write.
- 2 Thou'rt fairest of all men ;  
grace in thy lips doth flow :  
And therefore blessings evermore  
on thee doth God bestow.
- 3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,  
thou that art most of might :  
Appear in dreadful majesty,  
and in thy glory bright.
- 4 For meekness, truth, and right,  
ride prosp'rously in state ;

- And thy right hand shall teach to thee  
things terrible and great.
- 5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts  
that foes are to the King;  
Whereby into subjection  
the people thou shalt bring.
- 6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth  
all righteousness maintain.
- 7 Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;  
for God, thy God, most high,  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil  
of joy anointed thee.
- 8 Of myrrh and spices sweet  
a smell thy garments had,  
Out of the iv'ry palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 And in thy glorious train  
kings' daughters waiting stand;  
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,  
doth stand at thy right hand.
- 10 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and father's house most dear.
- 11 Thy beauty to the King  
shall then delightful be:  
And do thou humbly worship him,  
because thy Lord is he.
- 12 The daughter then of Tyre  
there with a gift shall be,

And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

- 13 The daughter of the King  
all glorious is within ;  
And with embroideries of gold  
her garments wrought have been.

- 14 She cometh to the King  
in robes with needle wrought ;  
The virgins that do follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.

- 15 They shall be brought with joy,  
and mirth on ev'ry side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

- 16 And in thy fathers' stead,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble princes make.

- 17 I will shew forth thy name  
to generations all :  
Therefore the people evermore  
to thee give praises shall.

## PSALM XLVI.

- 1 **G**OD is our refuge and our strength,  
in straits a present aid ;

- 2 Therefore, although the earth remove,  
we will not be afraid :

Though hills amidst the seas be cast ;

- 3 Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be ; yea, though the hills  
by swelling seas do shake.

- 4 A rivèr is, whose streams do glad  
the city of our God ;  
The holy place, wherein the Lord  
most high hath his abode.
- 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell ;  
nothing shall her remove :  
The Lord to her an helper will,  
and that right early, prove.
- 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
the kingdoms moved were :  
The Lord God uttered his voice,  
the earth did melt for fear.
- 7 The Lord of hosts upon our side  
doth constantly remain :  
The God of Jacob's our refuge,  
us safely to maintain.
- 8 Come, and behold what wondrous works  
have by the Lord been wrought ;  
Come, see what desolations  
he on the earth hath brought.
- 9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
wars into peace he turns :  
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,  
in fire the chariot burns.
- 10 Be still, and know that I am God ;  
among the heathen I  
Will be exalted ; I on earth  
will be exalted high.
- 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts  
is still upon our side ;  
The God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.

- 1 **A**LL people, clap your hands; to God  
with voice of triumph shout:
  - 2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,  
great King the earth throughout.
  - 3 The heathen people under us  
he surely shall subdue;  
And he shall make the nations  
under our feet to bow.
  - 4 The lot of our inheritance  
chuse out for us shall he,  
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,  
ev'n the excellency.
  - 5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord  
with trumpets sounding high.
  - 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,  
praise to our King sing ye.
  - 7 For God is King of all the earth;  
with knowledge praise express.
  - 8 God rules the nations: God sits on  
his throne of holiness.
  - 9 The princes of the people are  
assembled willingly;  
Ev'n of the God of Abraham  
they who the people be.
- For why? the shields that do defend  
the earth are only his:  
They to the Lord belong; yea, he  
exalted greatly is.

## PSALM XLVIII.

- 1 **G**REAT is the Lord, and greatly he  
is to be praised still,

Within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,  
the joy of all the land ;

The city of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces  
is for a refuge known.

4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were  
together, by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,  
they, wond'ring, would not stay ;  
But, being troubled at the sight,  
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,  
they were possess'd with fear ;  
Their grief came like a woman's pain,  
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break'st :

8 As we have heard it told,  
So, in the city of the Lord,  
our eyes did it behold ;

In our God's city, which his hand  
for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,  
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,  
through all the earth's thy praise ;  
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made known,  
let Sion mount rejoice ;



Of Judah let the daughters all  
send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round ;  
the high tow'rs thereof tell ;

13 Consider ye her palaces,  
and mark her bulwarks well ;

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide  
Our God for evermore ; he will  
ev'n unto death us guide.

## PSALM XLIX.

1 **H**EAR this, all people, and give ear,  
all in the world that dwell ;

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.

3 My mouth shall wisdom tell :  
My heart shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear  
To parables, and on the harp  
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be,  
why should I, fearing, doubt ?  
When of my heels th' iniquity  
shall compass me about.

6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth  
their confidence do pitch,  
And boast themselves, because they are  
become exceeding rich :

7 Yet none of these his brother can  
redeem by any way ;  
Nor can he unto God for him  
sufficient ransom pay,

- 8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,  
and it can never be,)  
9 That still he should for ever live,  
and not corruption see.
- 10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,  
and brutish fools also  
Do perish; and their wealth, when dead,  
to others they let go.
- 11 Their inward thought is, that their house  
and dwelling-places shall  
Stand through all ages; they their lands  
by their own names do call.
- 12 But yet in honour shall not man  
abide continually;  
But passing hence, may be compar'd  
unto the beasts that die.
- 13 Thus brutish folly plainly is  
their wisdom and their way;  
Yet their posterity approve  
what they do fondly say.
- 14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,  
and death shall them devour;  
And in the morning upright men  
shall over them have pow'r:  
Their beauty from their dwelling shall  
consume within the grave.
- 15 But from hell's hand God will me free,  
for he shall me receive.
- 16 Be thou not then afraid when one  
enriched thou dost see,  
Nor when the glory of his house  
advanced is on high:

- 17 For he shall carry nothing hence,  
when death his days doth end;  
Nor shall his glory after him  
into the grave descend.
- 18 Although he his own soul did bless  
whilst he on earth did live;  
(And when thou to thyself dost well,  
men will thee praises give;)
- 19 He to his fathers' race shall go,  
they never shall see light.
- 20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is  
like beasts that perish quite.

## PSALM L.

- 1 **T**HE mighty God, the Lord,  
hath spoken, and did call  
The earth, from rising of the sun,  
to where he hath his fall.
- 2 From out of Sion hill,  
which of excellency  
And beauty the perfection is,  
God shined gloriously.
- 3 Our God shall surely come,  
keep silence shall not he:  
Before him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall round about him be.
- 4 Unto the heavens clear  
he from above shall call,  
And to the earth likewise, that he  
may judge his people all.
- 5 Together let my saints  
unto me gather'd be,

- Those that by sacrifice have made  
a covenant with me.
- 6 And then the heavens shall  
his righteousness declare :  
Because the Lord himself is he  
by whom men judged are.
- 7 My people Isr'el hear,  
speak will I from on high,  
Against thee I will testify ;  
God, ev'n thy God, am I.
- 8 I for thy sacrifice  
no blame will on thee lay,  
Nor for burnt-off'rings, which to me  
thou offer'dst ev'ry day.
- 9 I'll take no calf nor goats  
from house or fold of thine :
- 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all  
on thousand hills, are mine.
- 11 The fowls on mountains high  
are all to me well known ;  
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,  
ev'n they are all mine own.
- 12 Then, if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee ;  
Because the world, and fulness all  
thereof, belongs to me.
- 13 Will I eat flesh of bulls ?  
or goats' blood drink will I ?
- 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay  
thy vows to the most High.
- 15 And call upon me when  
in trouble thou shalt be ;

I will deliver thee, and thou  
my name shalt glorify.

16 But to the wicked man  
God saith, My laws and truth  
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou  
my cov'nant in thy mouth? [take

17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,  
which should thy ways direct;  
And sith my words behind thy back  
thou cast'st, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,  
with him thou didst consent;  
And with the vile adulterers  
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame;

20 Thousitt'st, and 'gainst thy brotherspeak'st,  
thy mother's son dost shame.

21 Because I silence kept,  
while thou these things hast wrought;  
That I was altogether like  
thyself, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,  
and set before thine eyes,  
In order ranked, thy misdeeds,  
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,  
this carefully consider;  
Lest I in pieces tear you all,  
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise  
me glorifies; and I

Will shew him God's salvation,  
that orders right his way.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **T**HE mighty God, the Lord, hath spoke  
and call'd the earth upon,  
Ev'n from the rising of the sun  
unto his going down.
- 2 From out of Sion, his own hill,  
where the perfection high  
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord  
hath shined gloriously.
- 3 Our God shall come, and shall no more  
be silent, but speak out :  
Before him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall compass him about.
- 4 He to the heavens from above,  
and to the earth below,  
Shall call, that he his judgments may  
before his people show.
- 5 Let all my saints together be  
unto me gathered ;  
Those that by sacrifice with me  
a covenant have made.
- 6 And then the heavens shall declare  
his righteousness abroad :  
Because the Lord himself doth come ;  
none else is judge but God.
- 7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak ;  
O Israel by name,  
Against thee I will testify ;  
God, ev'n thy God, I am.

- 8 I for thy sacrifices few  
reprove thee never will,  
Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been  
before me offer'd still.
- 9 I'll take no bullock nor he-goats  
from house nor folds of thine :
- 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all  
on thousand hills, are mine.
- 11 The fowls are all to me well known  
that mountains high do yield ;  
And I do challenge as mine own  
the wild beasts of the field.
- 12 If I were hungry, I would not  
to thee for need complain ;  
For earth, and all its fulness, doth  
to me of right pertain.
- 13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls  
take pleasure dost thou think ?  
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,  
the blood of goats to drink ?
- 14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,  
thanksgiving offer thou :  
To the most High perform thy word,  
and fully pay thy vow :
- 15 And in the day of trouble great  
see that thou call on me ;  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
my name shalt glorify.
- 16 But God unto the wicked saith,  
Why should'st thou mention make  
Of my commands ? how dar'st thou in  
thy mouth my cov'nant take ?



- 17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate  
all good instruction ;  
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,  
and slight'st my words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight  
thou join'dst with him in sin,  
And with the vile adulterers  
thou hast partaker been.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
- 20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brothers speak'st,  
thy mother's son to shame.
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,  
and I have silent been :  
Thou thought'st that I was like thyself,  
and did approve thy sin :  
But I will sharply thee reprove,  
and I will order right  
Thy sins and thy transgressions  
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
Lest I in pieces tear you all,  
when none can help afford.
- 23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies :  
I will shew God's salvation  
To him that ordereth aright  
his life and conversation.

## PSALM LI.

- 1 **A**FTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
have mercy upon me :

- For thy compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquity.
- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash  
from mine iniquity:
- 3 For my transgressions I confess;  
my sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,  
in thy sight done this ill;  
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be  
and clear in judging still. [just,
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity  
was form'd the womb within;  
My mother also me conceiv'd  
in guiltiness and sin.
- 6 Behold, thou in the inward parts  
with truth delighted art;  
And wisdom thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.
- 7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so;  
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice;  
That so these very bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew  
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy Holy Sp'rit away.

- 12 Restore me thy salvation's joy;  
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach thy ways unto  
those that transgressors be ;  
And those that sinners are shall then  
be turned unto thee.
- 14 O God, of my salvation God,  
me from blood-guiltiness  
Set free ; then shall my tongue aloud  
sing of thy righteousness.
- 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee  
let them be opened ;  
Then shall thy praises by my mouth  
abroad be published.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
else would I give it thee ;  
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering  
at all delighted be.
- 17 A broken spirit is to God  
a pleasing sacrifice :  
A broken and a contrite heart,  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,  
to Sion, thine own hill :  
The walls of thy Jerusalem  
build up of thy good will.
- 19 Then righteous off'rings shall thee please,  
and off'rings burnt, which they  
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with calves,  
shall on thine altar lay.

- 1 **W**HY dost thou boast, O mighty man,  
of mischief and of ill?  
The goodness of Almighty God  
endureth ever still.
- 2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies  
deviseth subtilely,  
Like to a razor sharp to cut,  
working deceitfully.
- 3 Ill more than good, and more than truth  
thou lovest to speak wrong :
- 4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,  
O thou deceitful tongue.
- 5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,  
remove thee, pluck thee out  
Quite from thy house, out of the land  
of life he shall thee root.
- 6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,  
and laugh at him they shall :
- 7 Lo, this the man is that did not  
make God his strength at all :  
But he in his abundant wealth  
his confidence did place ;  
And he took strength unto himself  
from his own wickedness.
- 8 But I am in the house of God  
like to an olive green :  
My confidence for ever hath  
upon God's mercy been.
- 9 And I for ever will thee praise,  
because thou hast done this :  
I on thy name will wait ; for good  
before thy saints it is.

- 1 **T**HAT there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude :  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.
- 2 The Lord upon the sons of men,  
from heav'n did cast his eyes,  
To see if any one there was  
that sought God, and was wise.
- 3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all are backward gone ;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
no, not so much as one.
- 4 These workers of iniquity,  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call ?
- 5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling, all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid :  
For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scatter'd all abroad ;  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
despised are of God.
- 6 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come :  
when back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

## PSALM LIV.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, by thy great name,  
and judge me by thy strength :

- 2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear  
unto my words at length.
- 3 For they that strangers are to me  
do up against me rise ;  
Oppressors seek my soul, and God  
set not before their eyes.
- 4 The Lord my God my helper is,  
lo, therefore I am bold :  
He taketh part with ev'ry one  
that doth my soul uphold.
- 5 Unto mine enemies he shall  
mischief and ill repay :  
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,  
and sweep them clean away.
- 6 I will a sacrifice to thee  
give with free willingness ;  
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,  
with praise I will confess.
- 7 For he hath me delivered  
from all adversities ;  
And his desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemies.

## PSALM LV.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself  
from my entreating voice :
- 2 Attend and hear me ; in my plaint  
I mourn and make a noise.
- 3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for  
lewd men's oppression great :  
On me they cast iniquity,  
and they in wrath me hate.

- 4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart :  
death's terrors on me fall.
- 5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread  
o'erwhelmed me withal.
- 6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,  
said I, then would I flee  
Far hence, that I might find a place  
where I in rest might be.
- 7 Lo, then far off I wander would,  
and in the desert stay ;
- 8 From windy storm and tempest I  
would haste to 'scape away.
- 9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,  
and do their tongues divide ;  
For in the city violence  
and strife I have espy'd.
- 10 They day and night upon the walls  
do go about it round :  
There mischief is, and sorrow there  
in midst of it is found.
- 11 Abundant wickedness there is  
within her inward part ;  
And from her streets deceitfulness  
and guile do not depart.
- 12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,  
then that endure I could ;  
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,  
from him me hide I would.
- 13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide,  
and mine acquaintance wast :
- 14 We join'd sweet counsels, to God's house  
in company we past.



- 15 Let death upon them seize, and down  
let them go quick to hell ;  
For wickedness doth much abound  
among them where they dwell.
- 16 I'll call on God : God will me save.
- 17 I'll pray, and make a noise  
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon ;  
and he shall hear my voice.
- 18 He hath my soul delivered,  
that it in peace might be  
From battle that against me was ;  
for many were with me.
- 19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,  
of old who hath abode :  
Because they never changes have,  
therefore they fear not God.
- 20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him  
he hath put forth his hand :  
The covenant that he had made,  
by breaking he profan'd.
- 21 More smooth than butter were his words,  
while in his heart was war ;  
His speeches were more soft than oil,  
and yet drawn swords they are.
- 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
and he shall thee sustain ;  
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man  
unmoved to remain.
- 23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men  
in justice shalt o'erthrow,  
And in destruction's dungeon dark  
at last shalt lay them low :

- 24 The bloody and deceitful men  
shall not live half their days :  
But upon thee with confidence  
I will depend always.

## PSALM LVI.

- 1 **S**HEW mercy, Lord, to me, for man  
would swallow me outright ;  
He me oppresseth, while he doth  
against me daily fight.
- 2 They daily would me swallow up  
that hate me spitefully ;  
For they be many that do fight  
against me, O most High.
- 3 When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee :
- 4 In God I'll praise his word ;  
I will not fear what flesh can do,  
my trust is in the Lord.
- 5 Each day they wrest my words ; their  
'gainst me are all for ill. [thoughts
- 6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,  
waiting my soul to kill.
- 7 But shall they by iniquity  
escape thy judgments so ?  
O God, with indignation down  
do thou the people throw.
- 8 My wand'rings all what they have been  
thou know'st, their number took ;  
Into thy bottle put my tears :  
are they not in thy book ?
- 9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back ;  
I know't, God is for me.

- 10 In God his word I'll praise; his word  
in God shall praised be.  
11 In God I trust; I will not fear  
what man can do to me.  
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:  
I'll render praise to thee.  
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,  
my feet from falls keep free,  
To walk before God in the light  
of those that living be?

## PSALM LVII.

- 1 **B**E merciful to me, O God;  
thy mercy unto me  
Do thou extend; because my soul  
doth put her trust in thee:  
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings  
my refuge I will place,  
Until these sad calamities  
do wholly overpass.  
2 My cry I will cause to ascend  
unto the Lord most high;  
To God, who doth all things for me  
perform most perfectly.  
3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me  
from his reproach defend  
That would devour me; God his truth  
and mercy forth shall send.  
4 My soul among fierce lions is,  
I firebrands live among,  
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and  
a sharp sword is their tongue. [darts,

- 5 Be thou exalted very high  
above the heav'ns, O God ;  
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd  
o'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 My soul's bow'd down ; for they a net  
have laid, my steps to snare :  
Into the pit which they have digg'd  
for me, they fallen are.
- 7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,  
O God ; I'll sing and praise.
- 8 My glory wake ; wake psalt'ry, harp ;  
myself I'll early raise.
- 9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord ;  
'mong nations sing will I :
- 10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,  
thy truth is to the sky.
- 11 O Lord, exalted be thy name  
above the heav'ns to stand :  
Do thou thy glory far advance  
above both sea and land.

## PSALM LVIII.

- 1 **D**O ye, O congregation,  
indeed speak righteousness ?  
O ye that are the sons of men,  
judge ye with uprightness ?
- 2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts  
ye wickedness have done ;  
And ye the vi'lence of your hands  
do weigh the earth upon.
- 3 The wicked men estranged are,  
ev'n from the very womb ;

- They, speaking lies, do stray as soon  
as to the world they come.
- 4 Unto a serpent's poison like  
their poison doth appear;  
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,  
that closely stops her ear;
- 5 That so she may not hear the voice  
of one that charm her would,  
No, not though he most cunning were,  
and charm most wisely could.
- 6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth  
break thou in pieces small;  
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,  
of these young lions all.
- 7 Let them like waters melt away,  
which downward still do flow:  
In pieces cut his arrows all,  
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a snail that melts away,  
let each of them be gone;  
Like woman's birth untimely, that  
they never see the sun.
- 9 He shall them take away before  
your pots the thorns can find,  
Both living, and in fury great,  
as with a stormy wind.
- 10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,  
he shall be joyful then;  
The righteous one shall wash his feet  
in blood of wicked men.
- 11 So men shall say, The righteous man  
reward shall never miss:

And verily upon the earth  
a God to judge there is.

## PSALM LIX.

- 1 **M**Y God, deliver me from those  
that are mine enemies ;  
And do thou me defend from those  
that up against me rise.
- 2 Do thou deliver me from them  
that work iniquity ;  
And give me safety from the men  
of bloody cruelty.
- 3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait :  
the mighty do combine  
Against me, Lord ; not for my fault,  
nor any sin of mine.
- 4 They run, and, without fault in me,  
themselves do ready make :  
Awake to meet me with thy help ;  
and do thou notice take.
- 5 Awake, therefore, Lord God of hosts,  
thou God of Israel,  
To visit heathen all : spare none  
that wickedly rebel.
- 6 At ev'ning they go to and fro ;  
they make great noise and sound,  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.
- 7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,  
and in their lips are swords :  
For they do say thus, Who is he  
that now doth hear our words ?

- 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
and all the heathen mock.
- 9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;  
for God is my high rock.
- 10 He of my mercy that is God  
betimes shall me prevent;  
Upon mine en'mies God shall let  
me see mine heart's content.
- 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;  
but scatter them abroad  
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them  
O thou our shield and God. [down,
- 12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words  
that from their lips do fly,  
Let them be taken in their pride;  
because they curse and lie.
- 13 In wrath consume them, them consume,  
that so they may not be:  
And that in Jacob God doth rule  
to th' earth's ends let them see.
- 14 At ev'ning let thou them return,  
making great noise and sound,  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.
- 15 And let them wander up and down,  
in seeking food to eat;  
And let them grudge when they shall not  
be satisfy'd with meat.
- 16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;  
at morn thy mercy praise:  
For thou to me my refuge wast,  
and tow'r, in troublous days.



17 O God, thou art my strength, I will  
sing praises unto thee ;  
For God is my defence, a God  
of mercy unto me.

## PSALM LX.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast rejected us,  
and scatter'd us abroad ;  
Thou justly hast displeased been ;  
return to us, O God.
- 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made ;  
therein didst breaches make :  
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,  
because the land doth shake.
- 3 Unto thy people thou hard things  
hast shew'd, and on them sent ;  
And thou hast caused us to drink  
wine of astonishment.
- 4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n  
to them who thee do fear ;  
That it by them, because of truth,  
displayed may appear.
- 5 That thy beloved people may  
deliver'd be from thrall,  
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,  
and hear me when I call.
- 6 God in his holiness hath spoke ;  
herein I will take pleasure :  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoth's valley measure.
- 7 Gilead I claim as mine by right ;  
Manasseh mine shall be ;

- Ephraim is of mine head the strength;  
Judah gives laws for me;  
8 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe  
I'll over Edom throw;  
And over Palestina's land  
I will in triumph go.
- 9 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortify'd?  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide?
- 10 O God, which hadest us cast off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not  
forth with our armies go?
- 11 Help us from trouble; for the help  
is vain which man supplies.
- 12 Through God we'll do great acts; he shall  
tread down our enemies.

## PSALM LXI.

- 1 **O** GOD, give ear unto my cry;  
unto my pray'r attend.
- 2 From th' utmost corner of the land  
my cry to thee I'll send.  
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,  
and in perplexity,  
Do thou me lead unto the Rock  
that higher is than I.
- 3 For thou hast for my refuge been  
a shelter by thy pow'r;  
And for defence against my foes  
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

- 4 Within thy tabernacle I  
for ever will abide ;  
And under covert of thy wings  
with confidence me hide.
- 5 For thou the vows that I did make,  
O Lord my God, didst hear :  
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage  
of those thy name that fear.
- 6 A life prolong'd for many days  
thou to the king shalt give ;  
Like many generations be  
the years which he shall live.
- 7 He in God's presence his abode  
for evermore shall have :  
O do thou truth and mercy both  
prepare, that may him save.
- 8 And so will I perpetually  
sing praise unto thy name ;  
That, having made my vows, I may  
each day perform the same.

## PSALM LXII.

- 1 **M**Y soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed ;  
My strength and my salvation doth  
from him alone proceed.
- 2 He only my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he :  
He only is my sure defence ;  
much mov'd I shall not be.
- 3 How long will ye against a man  
plot mischief ? ye shall all

- Be slain; ye as a tott'ring fence  
shall be, and bowing wall.
- 4 They only plot to cast him down  
from his excellency:  
They joy in lies; with mouth they bless,  
but they curse inwardly.
- 5 My soul, wait thou with patience  
upon thy God alone;  
On him dependeth all my hope  
and expectation.
- 6 He only my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he;  
He only is my sure defence:  
I shall not moved be.
- 7 In God my glory placed is,  
and my salvation sure;  
In God the rock is of my strength,  
my refuge most secure.
- 8 Ye people, place your confidence  
in him continually;  
Before him pour ye out your heart:  
God is our refuge high.
- 9 Surely mean men are vanity,  
and great men are a lie;  
In balance laid, they wholly are  
more light than vanity.
- 10 Trust ye not in oppression,  
in robb'ry be not vain;  
On wealth set not your hearts, when as  
increased is your gain.
- 11 God hath it spoken once to me,  
yea, this I heard again,

That power to Almighty God  
alone doth appertain.

- 12 Yea, mercy also unto thee  
belongs, O Lord, alone :  
For thou according to his work  
rewardest ev'ry one.

## PSALM LXIII.

- 1 **L**ORD, thee my God, I'll early seek :  
my soul doth thirst for thee ;  
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,  
wherein no waters be :
- 2 That I thy power may behold,  
and brightness of thy face,  
As I have seen thee heretofore  
within thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is thy love than life,  
my lips thee praise shall give.
- 4 I in thy name will lift my hands,  
and bless thee while I live.
- 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat  
my soul shall filled be ;  
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips  
sing praises unto thee :
- 6 When I do thee upon my bed  
remember with delight,  
And when on thee I meditate  
in watches of the night.
- 7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy ;  
for thou mine help hast been.
- 8 My soul thee follows hard ; and me  
thy right hand doth sustain.

- 9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink  
down to earth's lowest room.
- 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,  
and foxes' prey become.
- 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,  
and each one glory shall  
That swear by him : but stopp'd shall be  
the mouth of liars all.

## PSALM LXIV.

- 1 **W**HEN I to thee my prayer make,  
Lord, to my voice give ear ;  
My life save from the enemy,  
of whom I stand in fear.
- 2 Me from their secret counsel hide  
who do live wickedly ;  
From insurrection of those men  
that work iniquity :
- 3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,  
and make them cut like swords ;  
In whose bent bows are arrows set,  
ev'n sharp and bitter words :
- 4 That they may at the perfect man  
in secret aim their shot ;  
Yea, suddenly they dare at him  
to shoot, and fear it not.
- 5 In ill encourage they themselves,  
and their snares close do lay :  
Together conference they have ;  
Who shall them see ? they say.
- 6 They have search'd out iniquities,  
a perfect search they keep :

Of each of them the inward thought,  
and very heart, is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,  
and wound them suddenly :

8 So their own tongue shall them confound ;  
all who them see shall fly.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall,  
God's works they shall declare ;  
For they shall wisely notice take  
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,  
and trust upon his might ;  
Yea, they shall greatly glory all  
in heart that are upright.

## PSALM LXV.

1 **P**RAISE waits for thee in Sion, Lord :  
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,  
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess,  
prevail against me do :  
But as for our transgressions,  
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Bless'd is the man whom thou dost chuse,  
and mak'st approach to thee,  
That he within thy courts, O Lord,  
may still a dweller be :  
We surely shall be satisfy'd  
with thy abundant grace,  
And with the goodness of thy house,  
ev'n of thy holy place.



- 5 O God of our salvation,  
thou, in thy righteousness,  
By fearful works unto our pray'rs  
thine answer dost express :  
Therefore the ends of all the earth,  
and those afar that be  
Upon the sea, their confidence,  
O Lord, will place in thee.
- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast  
by his great strength the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,  
and people's tumult, stills.
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell  
are at thy signs afraid :  
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n  
by thee are joyful made.
- 9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it ;  
thou mak'st it rich to grow  
With God's full flood ; thou corn prepar'st,  
when thou provid'st it so.
- 10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,  
her furrows settelest :  
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,  
her spring by thee is blest.
- 11 So thou the year most lib'rally  
dost with thy goodness crown ;  
And all thy paths abundantly  
on us drop fatness down.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,  
that do in deserts lie ;  
The little hills on ev'ry side  
rejoice right pleasantly.

- 13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,  
the vales with corn are clad ;  
And now they shout and sing to thee,  
for thou hast made them glad.

## PSALM LXVI.

- 1 **A**LL lands to God, in joyful sounds,  
aloft your voices raise.
- 2 Sing forth the honour of his name,  
and glorious make his praise.
- 3 Say unto God, How terrible  
in all thy works art thou !  
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee  
shall be constrain'd to bow.
- 4 All on the earth shall worship thee,  
they shall thy praise proclaim  
In songs : they shall sing cheerfully  
unto thy holy name.
- 5 Come, and the works that God hath  
with admiration see : [wrought  
In's working to the sons of men  
most terrible is he.
- 6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,  
and they a passage had ;  
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,  
there we in him were glad.
- 7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r ;  
his eyes the nations see :  
O let not the rebellious ones  
lift up themselves on high.
- 8 Ye people, bless our God ; aloud  
the voice speak of his praise :

- 9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,  
our foot from sliding stays.
- 10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,  
as men do silver try ;
- 11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st  
bands on our loins to lie.
- 12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads ;  
and though that we did pass  
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st  
us to a wealthy place.
- 13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy house ;  
to thee my vows I'll pay,
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake,  
when trouble on me lay.
- 15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams  
with incense I will bring ;  
Of bullocks and of goats I will  
present an offering.
- 16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell  
what he did for my soul.
- 17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,  
my tongue did him extol.
- 18 If in my heart I sin regard,  
the Lord me will not hear :
- 19 But surely God me heard, and to  
my prayer's voice gave ear.
- 20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,  
for ever blessed be,  
Who turned not my pray'r from him,  
nor yet his grace from me.

- 1 **L**ORD, bless and pity us,  
shine on us with thy face :  
2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all  
may know thy saving grace.  
3 Let people praise thee, Lord ;  
let people all thee praise.  
4 O let the nations be glad,  
in songs their voices raise :  
Thou'lt justly people judge,  
on earth rule nations all.  
5 Let people praise thee, Lord ; let them  
praise thee, both great and small.  
6 The earth her fruit shall yield,  
our God shall blessing send.  
7 God shall us bless ; men shall him fear  
unto earth's utmost end.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **L**ORD, unto us be merciful,  
do thou us also bless ;  
And graciously cause shine on us  
the brightness of thy face :  
2 That so thy way upon the earth  
to all men may be known ;  
Also among the nations all  
thy saving health be shown.  
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord ;  
let people all thee praise.  
4 O let the nations be glad,  
and sing for joy always :  
For rightly thou shalt people judge,  
and nations rule on earth.

- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord ; let all  
the folk praise thee with mirth.
- 6 Then shall the earth yield her increase ;  
God, our God, bless us shall.
- 7 God shall us bless ; and of the earth  
the ends shall fear him all.

## PSALM LXVIII.

- 1 **L**ET God arise, and scattered  
let all his en'mies be ;  
And let all those that do him hate  
before his presence flee.
- 2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them ;  
as fire melts wax away,  
Before God's face let wicked men  
so perish and decay.
- 3 But let the righteous be glad :  
let them before God's sight  
Be very joyful ; yea, let them  
rejoice with all their might.
- 4 To God sing, to his name sing praise ;  
extol him with your voice,  
That rides on heav'n, by his name JAH,  
before his face rejoice.
- 5 Because the Lord a father is  
unto the fatherless ;  
God is the widow's judge, within  
his place of holiness.
- 6 God doth the solitary set  
in fam'lies : and from bands  
The chain'd doth free ; but rebels do  
inhabit parched lands.

- 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth  
before thy people's face ;  
And when through the great wilderness  
thy glorious marching was ;
- 8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,  
then drops from heaven fell ;  
This Sinai shook before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.
- 9 O God, thou to thine heritage  
didst send a plenteous rain,  
Whereby thou, when it weary was,  
didst it refresh again.
- 10 Thy congregation then did make  
their habitation there :  
Of thine own goodness for the poor,  
O God, thou didst prepare.
- 11 The Lord himself did give the word,  
the word abroad did spread ;  
Great was the company of them  
the same who published.
- 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,  
and forc'd to flee away ;  
And women, who remain'd at home,  
did distribute the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
like doves ye shall appear,  
Whose wings with silver, and with gold  
whose feathers cover'd are.
- 14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,  
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
- 15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,  
like Bashan hill for height.

- 16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?  
this is the hill where God  
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it  
for aye will make abode.
- 17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,  
thousands of angels strong;  
In's holy place God is, as in  
mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,  
ascended up on high;  
And in triumph victorious led  
captive captivity:  
Thou hast received gifts for men,  
for such as did rebel;  
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord  
in midst of them might dwell.
- 19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us  
of our salvation God;  
Who daily with his benefits  
us plenteously doth load.
- 20 He of salvation is the God,  
who is our God most strong;  
And unto God the Lord from death  
the issues do belong.
- 21 But surely God shall wound the head  
of those that are his foes;  
The hairy scalp of him that still  
on in his trespass goes.
- 22 God said, My people I will bring  
again from Bashan hill;  
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths  
them bring again I will;



- 23 That in the blood of enemies  
thy foot imbru'd may be,  
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same  
the tongues thou mayest see.
- 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God;  
the steps of majesty  
Of my God, and my mighty King,  
within the sanctuary.
- 25 Before went singers, players next  
on instruments took way;  
And them among the damsels were  
that did on timbrels play.
- 26 Within the congregations  
bless God with one accord:  
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless  
and praise the mighty Lord.
- 27 With their prince, little Benjamin,  
princes and council there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's  
and Napht'li's princes were. [strong
- 28 Thy God commands thy strength; make  
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
- 29 For thy house at Jerusalem  
kings shall thee gifts afford.
- 30 The spearmen's host, the multitude  
of bulls, which fiercely look,  
Those calves which people have forth sent,  
O Lord our God, rebuke,  
Till ev'ry one submit himself,  
and silver pieces bring:  
The people that delight in war  
disperse, O God and King.

- 31 Those that be princes great shall then  
    come out of Egypt lands;  
And Ethiopia to God  
    shall soon stretch out her hands.
- 32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,  
    sing praises to this King;  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
    unto him praises sing.
- 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,  
    which he of old did found;  
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice  
    in might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;  
    for his excellency  
Is over Israel, his strength  
    is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord;  
    Isr'el's own God is he,  
Who gives his people strength and pow'r:  
    O let God blessed be.

## PSALM LXIX.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, because the floods  
    do so environ me,  
That ev'n unto my very soul  
    come in the waters be.
- 2 I downward in deep mire do sink,  
    where standing there is none:  
I am into deep waters come,  
    where floods have o'er me gone.
- 3 I weary with my crying am,  
    my throat is also dry'd;

Mine eyes do fail, while for my God  
I waiting do abide.

- 4 Those men that do without a cause  
bear hatred unto me,  
Than are the hairs upon my head  
in number more they be :

They that would me destroy, and are  
mine en'mies wrongfully,  
Are mighty : so what I took not,  
to render forc'd was I.

- 5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins  
not cover'd are from thee.

- 6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,  
Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,  
let none, who search do make,  
And seek thee, be at any time  
confounded for my sake.

- 7 For I have borne reproach for thee,  
my face is hid with shame.

- 8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons  
an alien I became.

- 9 Because the zeal did eat me up,  
which to thine house I bear ;  
And the reproaches cast at thee,  
upon me fallen are.

- 10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,  
were turned to my shame.

- 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them  
a proverb I became.

- 12 The men that in the gate do sit  
against me evil spake ;

They also that vile drunkards were,  
of me their song did make.

13 But, in an acceptable time,  
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :  
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,  
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
from sinking do me keep ;  
Free me from those that do me hate,  
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail,  
whose water overflows ;  
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit  
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love  
and kindness is most good ;  
Turn unto me, according to  
thy mercies' multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face :  
I'm troubled, soon attend.

18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem ;  
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,  
my shame, and my disgrace :  
Those that mine adversaries be  
are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke my heart ; I'm full  
of grief : I look'd for one  
To pity me, but none I found ;  
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give  
unto me for my meat :

- They gave me vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.
- 22 Before them let their table prove  
a snare; and do thou make  
Their welfare and prosperity  
a trap themselves to take.
- 23 Let thou their eyes so darken'd be,  
that sight may them forsake;  
And let their loins be made by thee  
continually to shake.
- 24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,  
and indignation;  
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,  
fast hold take them upon.
- 25 All waste and desolate let be  
their habitation;  
And in their tabernacles all  
inhabitants be none.
- 26 Because him they do persecute,  
whom thou didst smite before;  
They talk unto the grief of those  
whom thou hast wounded sore.
- 27 Add thou iniquity unto  
their former wickedness;  
And do not let them come at all  
into thy righteousness.
- 28 Out of the book of life let them  
be raz'd and blotted quite;  
Among the just and righteous  
let not their names be writ.
- 29 But now become exceeding poor  
and sorrowful am I:

By thy salvation, O my God,  
let me be set on high.

30 The name of God I with a song  
most cheerfully will praise;  
And I, in giving thanks to him,  
his name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice  
more gracious shall prove  
Than bullock, ox, or any beast  
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see,  
it joy to them shall give:  
O all ye that do seek the Lord,  
your hearts shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not  
his prisoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him praise,  
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,  
and he will Sion save,  
That they may dwell therein, and it  
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants' seed  
inherit shall the same;  
So shall they have their dwelling there  
that love his blessed name.

## PSALM LXX.

1 **L**ORD, haste me to deliver;  
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be:

- Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,  
their shaming to requite.
- 4 In thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee :  
Let them who thy salvation love  
say still, God praised be.
- 5 I poor and needy am ;  
come, Lord, and make no stay :  
My help thou and deliv'rer art ;  
O Lord, make no delay.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **M**AKE haste, O God, me to preserve ;  
with speed, Lord, succour me.
- 2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be :  
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,  
their shaming to requite.
- 4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee :  
Let them who thy salvation love  
say still, God praised be.
- 5 But I both poor and needy am ;  
come, Lord, and make no stay :  
My help thou and deliv'rer art ;  
O Lord, make no delay.



- 1 **O** LORD, my hope and confidence  
is plac'd in thee alone ;  
Then let thy servant never be  
put to confusion.
- 2 And let me, in thy righteousness,  
from thee deliv'rance have :  
Cause me escape, incline thine ear  
unto me, and me save.
- 3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which  
I ever may resort :  
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,  
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
- 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,  
hands cruel and unjust :
- 5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,  
and from my youth my trust.
- 6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up ;  
thou art the same that me  
Out of my mother's bowels took ;  
I ever will praise thee.
- 7 To many I a wonder am ;  
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
- 8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise  
and honour all day long.
- 9 O do not cast me off, when as  
old age doth overtake me ;  
And when my strength decayed is,  
then do not thou forsake me.
- 10 For those that are mine enemies  
against me speak with hate ;  
And they together counsel take  
that for my soul lay wait.

- 11 They said, God leaves him ; him pursue  
and take : none will him save.
- 12 Be thou not far from me, my God :  
thy speedy help I crave.
- 13 Confound, consume them, that unto  
my soul are enemies :  
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame  
that do my hurt devise.
- 14 But I with expectation  
will hope continually ;  
And yet with praises more and more  
I will thee magnify.
- 15 Thy justice and salvation  
my mouth abroad shall show,  
Ev'n all the day ; for I thereof  
the numbers do not know.
- 16 And I will constantly go on  
in strength of God the Lord ;  
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine  
alone, I will record.
- 17 For even from my youth, O God,  
by thee I have been taught ;  
And hitherto I have declar'd  
the wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I  
old and gray-headed grow :  
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r  
to all to come I show.
- 19 And thy most perfect righteousness,  
O Lord, is very high,  
Who hast so great things done : O God,  
who is like unto thee ?

- 20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,  
and sore, to me didst show,  
Shalt quicken, and bring me again  
from depths of earth below.
- 21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt  
increase, and far extend :  
On ev'ry side against all grief  
thou wilt me comfort send.
- 22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,  
my God, with psaltery :  
Thou Holy One of Israel,  
with harp I'll sing to thee.
- 23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,  
when I thy praises sound ;  
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,  
in joy shall much abound.
- 24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,  
continuing all day long ;  
For they confounded are, and sham'd,  
that seek to do me wrong.

## PSALM LXXII.

- 1 **O** LORD, thy judgments give the King,  
his son thy righteousness.
- 2 With right he shall thy people judge,  
thy poor with uprightness.
- 3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people peace ;  
Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by righteousness.
- 4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,  
the needy's children save ;

And those shall he in pieces break  
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon  
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,  
or show'rs on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
and prosper in his reign :  
He shall, while doth the moon endure,  
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall  
from sea to sea extend :

It from the river shall reach forth  
unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell  
bow down before him must ;  
And they that are his enemies  
shall lick the very dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,  
to him shall presents bring ;  
And unto him shall offer gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth  
before him down shall fall ;  
And all the nations of the world  
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve,  
when he to him doth call ;  
The poor also, and him that hath  
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent  
in mercy he shall spare ;

He shall preserve alive the souls  
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence  
their soul he shall set free ;

And in his sight right precious  
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him  
shall be of Sheba's gold :

For him still shall they pray, and he  
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth  
on tops of mountains high,

With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees  
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,  
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grass  
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure ;  
last like the sun it shall :

Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd  
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,  
the God of Israel,

For he alone doth wondrous works,  
in glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious name  
to all eternity :

The whole earth let his glory fill.  
Amen, so let it be.

- 1 **Y**ET God is good to Israel,  
to each pure-hearted one.
- 2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,  
my feet were almost gone.
- 3 For I envious was, and grudg'd  
the foolish folk to see,  
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort  
enjoy prosperity.
- 4 For still their strength continueth firm;  
their death of bands is free.
- 5 They are not toil'd like other men,  
nor plagu'd, as others be.
- 6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,  
them compasseth about;  
And, as a garment, violence  
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat; they have  
more than their hearts could wish.
- 8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong  
both lewd and lofty is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns  
in their blasphemous talk;  
And their reproaching tongue throughout  
the earth at large doth walk.
- 10 His people oftentimes for this  
look back, and turn about;  
Sith waters of so full a cup  
to these are poured out.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be  
that God these things doth know?  
Or, Can there in the Highest be  
knowledge of things below?

- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,  
yet prosper at their will  
In worldly things ; they do increase  
in wealth and riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain  
my heart to purify ;  
To no effect in innocence  
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout,  
great plagues I suffer'd have ;  
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new  
did chastisement receive.
- 15 If in this manner foolishly  
to speak I would intend,  
Thy children's generation,  
behold, I should offend.
- 16 When I this thought to know, it was  
too hard a thing for me ;
- 17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,  
then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly thou didst them set  
a slipp'ry place upon ;  
Them suddenly thou castedst down  
into destruction.
- 19 How in a moment suddenly  
to ruin brought are they !  
With fearful terrors utterly  
they are consum'd away.
- 20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one  
from sleeping doth arise ;  
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,  
their image shalt despise.



- 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,  
and me my reins opprest :
- 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,  
and in thy sight a beast.
- 23 Nevertheless continually,  
O Lord, I am with thee :  
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,  
and still upholdest me.
- 24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,  
wilt me conduct and guide ;  
And to thy glory afterward  
receive me to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the heavens high,  
but thee, O Lord, alone ?  
And in the earth whom I desire  
besides thee there is none.
- 26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,  
but God doth fail me never :  
For of my heart God is the strength  
and portion for ever.
- 27 For, lo, they that are far from thee  
for ever perish shall ;  
Them that a whoring from thee go  
thou hast destroyed all.
- 28 But surely it is good for me  
that I draw near to God :  
In God I trust, that all thy works  
I may declare abroad.

## PSALM LXXIV.

- 1 **O** GOD, why hast thou cast us off ?  
is it for evermore ?

Against thy pasture-sheep why doth  
thine anger smoke so sore?

- 2 O call to thy remembrance  
thy congregation,  
Which thou hast purchased of old;  
still think the same upon:

The rod of thine inheritance,  
which thou redeemed hast,  
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst  
thy dwelling in times past.

- 3 To these long desolations  
thy feet lift, do not tarry;  
For all the ills thy foes have done  
within thy sanctuary.

- 4 Amidst thy congregations  
thine enemies do roar:  
Their ensigns they set up for signs  
of triumph thee before.

- 5 A man was famous, and was had  
in estimation,  
According as he lifted up  
his axe thick trees upon.

- 6 But all at once with axes now  
and hammers they go to,  
And down the carved work thereof  
they break, and quite undo.

- 7 They fired have thy sanctuary,  
and have defil'd the same,  
By casting down unto the ground  
the place where dwelt thy name.

- 8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us  
destroy them out of hand:

They burnt up all the synagogues  
of God within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold;  
there is not us among  
A prophet more, nor any one  
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
thus in reproach exclaim?  
And shall the adversary thus  
always blaspheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,  
why dost thou thus draw back?  
O from thy bosom pluck it out  
for our deliv'rance' sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,  
ev'n from the times of old,  
Working in midst of all the earth  
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part  
asunder thou didst make;  
And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,  
within the waters brake.

14 The leviathan's head thou brak'st  
in pieces, and didst give  
Him to be meat unto the folk  
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood,  
which did with streams abound:  
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up  
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,  
thine also is the night;

- And thou alone prepared hast  
the sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth  
were settled ev'ry where :  
The summer and the winter both  
by thee created were.
- 18 That th' enemy reproached hath,  
O keep it in record ;  
And that the foolish people have  
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.
- 19 Unto the multitude do not  
thy turtle's soul deliver :  
The congregation of thy poor  
do not forget for ever.
- 20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect ;  
for earth's dark places be  
Full of the habitations  
of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppress'd  
return again with shame :  
Let those that poor and needy are  
give praise unto thy name.
- 22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead  
the cause that is thine own :  
Remember how thou art reproach'd  
still by the foolish one.
- 23 Do not forget the voice of those  
that are thine enemies :  
Of those the tumult ever grows  
that lo against thee rise.

- 1 **T**O thee, O God, do we give thanks,  
we do give thanks to thee;  
Because thy wondrous works declare  
thy great name near to be.
- 2 I purpose, when I shall receive  
the congregation,  
That I shall judgment uprightly  
render to ev'ry one.
- 3 Dissolved is the land, with all  
that in the same do dwell;  
But I the pillars thereof do  
bear up, and stablish well.
- 4 I to the foolish people said,  
Do not deal foolishly;  
And unto those that wicked are,  
Lift not your horn on high.
- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak  
6 with stubborn neck. But know,  
That not from east, nor west, nor south,  
promotion doth flow.
- 7 But God is judge; he puts down one,  
and sets another up.
- 8 For in the hand of God most ligh  
of red wine is a cup:  
'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,  
and makes the wicked all  
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;  
yea, and they drink them shall.
- 9 But I for ever will declare,  
I Jacob's God will praise.
- 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;  
but just men's horns will rise.

- 1 **I**N Judah's land God is well known,  
his name's in Isr'el great :
- 2 In Salem is his tabernacle,  
in Sion is his seat.
- 3 There arrows of the bow he brake,  
the shield, the sword, the war.
- 4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,  
more excellent art far.
- 5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,  
they slept their sleep outright ;  
And none of those their hands did find,  
that were the men of might.
- 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
had forth against them past,  
Their horses and their chariots both  
were in a deep sleep cast.
- 7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should  
be fear'd ; and who is he  
That may stand up before thy sight,  
if once thou angry be ?
- 8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be  
the earth was still with fear, [heard ;
- 9 When God to judgment rose, to save  
all meek on earth that were.
- 10 Surely the very wrath of man  
unto thy praise redounds :  
Thou to the remnant of his wrath  
wilt set restraining bounds.
- 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay :  
all ye that near him be,  
Bring gifts and presents unto him ;  
for to be fear'd is he.

- 12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off  
of those that princes are :  
Unto the kings that are on earth  
he fearful doth appear.

## PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 **U**NTO the Lord I with my voice,  
I unto God did cry ;  
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me  
his ear he did apply.
- 2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,  
my sore by night did run,  
And ceased not ; my grieved soul  
did consolation shun.
- 3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yet trouble did remain ;  
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,  
whilst I did sore complain.
- 4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and sleep,  
thou makest still to wake ;  
My trouble is so great, that I  
unable am to speak.
- 5 The days of old to mind I call'd,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years agoe.
- 6 By night my song I call to mind,  
and commune with my heart ;  
My sp'rit did carefully enquire  
how I might ease my smart.
- 7 For ever will the Lord cast off,  
and gracious be no more ?



- 8 For ever is his mercy gone?  
fails his word evermore?
- 9 Is't true that to be gracious  
the Lord forgotten hath?  
And that his tender mercies he  
hath shut up in his wrath?
- 10 Then did I say, That surely this  
is mine infirmity:  
I'll mind the years of the right hand  
of him that is most High.
- 11 Yea, I remember will the works  
performed by the Lord:  
The wonders done of old by thee  
I surely will record.
- 12 I also will of all thy works  
my meditation make;  
And of thy doings to discourse  
great pleasure I will take.
- 13 O God, thy way most holy is  
within thy sanctuary;  
And what God is so great in pow'r  
as is our God most high?
- 14 Thou art the God that wonders dost  
by thy right hand most strong:  
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd  
the nations among.
- 15 To thine own people with thine arm  
thou didst redemption bring;  
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes  
of Joseph that do spring.
- 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well;

- And they for fear aside did flee ;  
the depths on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,  
sound loudly did the sky ;  
And swiftly through the world abroad  
thine arrows fierce did fly.
- 18 Thy thunder's voice amongst the heav'n  
a mighty noise did make ;  
By lightnings lighten'd was the world,  
th' earth tremble did and shake.
- 19 Thy way is in the sea, and in  
the waters great thy path ;  
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord ;  
none knowledge thereof hath.
- 20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,  
like to a flock of sheep ;  
By Moses' hand and Aaron's thou  
didst them conduct and keep.

## PSALM LXXVIII.

- 1 **A**TTEND, my people, to my law ;  
thereto give thou an ear ;  
The words that from my mouth proceed  
attentively do hear.
- 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,  
and sayings dark of old ;
- 3 The same which we have heard and known,  
and us our fathers told.
- 4 We also will them not conceal  
from their posterity ;  
Them to the generation  
to come declare will we :

The praises of the Lord our God,  
and his almighty strength,  
The wondrous works that he hath done,  
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law  
in Isr'el he did place,

And charg'd our fathers it to show  
to their succeeding race ;

6 That so the race which was to come  
might well them learn and know ;  
And sons unborn, who should arise,  
might to their sons them show ;

7 That they might set their hope in God,  
and suffer not to fall

His mighty works out of their mind,  
but keep his precepts all :

8 And might not, like their fathers, be  
a stiff rebellious race ;

A race not right in heart ; with God  
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows  
nor other arms did lack,

When as the day of battle was,  
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd  
in his commands to go ;

11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass ;  
their fathers them beheld

Within the land of Egypt done,  
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.

- 13 By him divided was the sea,  
he caus'd them through to pass;  
And made the waters so to stand,  
as like an heap it was.
- 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire  
all night, he did them guide.
- 15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,  
as from great depths, supply'd.
- 16 He from the rock brought streams, like  
made waters to run down. [floods]
- 17 Yet sinning more, in desert they  
provok'd the highest One.
- 18 For in their heart they tempted God,  
and, speaking with mistrust,  
They greedily did meat require  
to satisfy their lust.
- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,  
and, murmuring, said thus,  
A table in the wilderness  
can God prepare for us?
- 20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence  
came streams and waters great;  
But can he give his people bread?  
and send them flesh to eat?
- 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth;  
so kindled was a flame  
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel  
up indignation came.
- 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust  
in his salvation had;
- 23 Though clouds above he did command,  
and heav'n's doors open made,

- 24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave  
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Man angels' food did eat; to them  
he to the full sent meat.
- 26 And in the heav'n he did cause  
an eastern wind to blow;  
And by his power he let out  
the southern wind to go.
- 27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made  
to rain down them among;  
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand  
which li'th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp  
these show'rs of flesh down fell,  
All round about the tabernacles  
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So they did eat abundantly,  
and had of meat their fill;  
For he did give to them what was  
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not estrang'd  
their heart and their desire;  
But while the meat was in their mouths,  
which they did so require,
- 31 God's wrath upon them came, and slew  
the fattest of them all;  
So that the choice of Israel,  
o'erthrown by death, did fall.
- 32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this,  
they sinned still the more;  
And though he had great wonders wrought,  
believ'd him not therefore:

- 33 Wherefore their days in vanity  
he did consume and waste ;  
And by his wrath their wretched years  
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he slew them, then they did  
to seek him shew desire ;  
Yea, they return'd, and after God  
right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their Rock  
they did remember then ;  
Ev'n that the high almighty God  
had their Redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,  
and spake but feignedly ;  
And they unto the God of truth  
with their false tongues did lie.
- 37 For though their words were good, their  
with him was not sincere ; [heart  
Unstedfast and perfidious  
they in his cov'nant were.
- 38 But, full of pity, he forgave  
their sin, them did not slay ;  
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft  
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh  
to mind he did recall ;  
A wind that passeth soon away,  
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke  
within the wilderness !  
And in the desert did him grieve  
with their rebelliousness !

- 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,  
and limits set upon  
Him, who in midst of Isr'el is  
the only Holy One.
- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,  
nor yet the day when he  
Deliver'd them out of the hand  
of their fierce enemy ;
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land  
he openly had wrought ;  
What miracles in Zoan's field  
his hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where  
he turned into blood ;  
So that nor man nor beast could drink  
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy ;  
And divers kinds of filthy frogs  
he sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave  
the fruits of all their soil ;  
Their labours he deliver'd up  
unto the locusts' spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores  
he with the frost did blast :
- 48 Their beasts to hail he gave ; their flocks  
hot thunderbolts did waste.
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,  
and indignation strong,  
And troubles sore, by sending forth  
ill angels them among.



- 50 He to his wrath made way ; their soul  
from death he did not save ;  
But over to the pestilence  
the lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt land the first-born all  
he smote down ev'ry where ;  
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these  
chief of their strength that were.
- 52 But his own people, like to sheep,  
thence to go forth he made ;  
And he, amidst the wilderness,  
them, as a flock, did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,  
so that they did not fear ;  
Whereas their en'mies by the sea  
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of his sanctuary  
the Lord his people led,  
Ev'n to the mount which his right hand  
for them had purchased.
- 55 The nations of Canaan,  
by his almighty hand,  
Before their face he did expel  
out of their native land ;  
Which for inheritance to them  
by line he did divide,  
And made the tribes of Israel  
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke,  
and tempted ever still ;  
And to observe his testimonies  
did not incline their will :

- 57 But, like their fathers, turned back,  
and dealt unfaithfully :  
Aside they turned, like a bow  
that shoots deceitfully.
- 58 For they to anger did provoke  
him with their places high ;  
And with their graven images  
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,  
and much loath'd Isr'el then :
- 60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent  
which he had plac'd with men.
- 61 And he his strength delivered  
into captivity ;  
He left his glory in the hand  
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave o'er  
unto the sword's fierce rage :  
So sore his wrath inflamed was  
against his heritage.
- 63 The fire consum'd their choice young men ;  
their maids no marriage had ;
- 64 And when their priests fell by the sword,  
their wives no mourning made.
- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one  
that doth from sleep awake ;  
And like a giant that, by wine  
refresh'd, a shout doth make :
- 66 Upon his en'mies' hinder parts  
he made his stroke to fall ;  
And so upon them he did put  
a shame perpetual.

- 67 Moreover, he the tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse ;  
The mighty tribe of Ephraim  
he would in no wise chuse :
- 68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe  
to be the rest above ;  
And of mount Sion he made choice,  
which he so much did love.
- 69 And he his sanctuary built  
like to a palace high,  
Like to the earth which he did found  
to perpetuity.
- 70 Of David, that his servant was,  
he also choice did make,  
And even from the folds of sheep  
was pleased him to take :
- 71 From waiting on the ewes with young,  
he brought him forth to feed  
Israel, his inheritance,  
his people, Jacob's seed.
- 72 So after the integrity  
he of his heart them fed ;  
And by the good skill of his hands  
them wisely governed.

## PSALM LXXIX.

- 1 **O** GOD, the heathen enter'd have  
thine heritage ; by them  
Defiled is thy house : on heaps  
they laid Jerusalem.
- 2 The bodies of thy servants they  
have cast forth to be meat

To rav'nous fowls; thy dear saints' flesh  
they gave to beasts to eat.

- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem  
like water they have shed;  
And there was none to bury them  
when they were slain and dead.
- 4 Unto our neighbours a reproach  
most base become are we;  
A scorn and laughingstock to them  
that round about us be.
- 5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?  
wilt thou still keep the same?  
And shall thy fervent jealousy  
burn like unto a flame?
- 6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,  
that have thee never known,  
And on those kingdoms which thy name  
have never call'd upon.
- 7 For these are they who Jacob have  
devoured cruelly;  
And they his habitation  
have caused waste to lie.
- 8 Against us mind not former sins;  
thy tender mercies show;  
Let them prevent us speedily,  
for we're brought very low.
- 9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,  
who hast our Saviour been:  
Deliver us; for thy name's sake,  
O purge away our sin.
- 10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God?  
let him to them be known;

When those who shed thy servants' blood  
are in our sight o'erthrown.

- 11 O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend  
before thy sight on high;  
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r  
that are design'd to die.
- 12 And to our neighbours' bosom cause  
it sev'n fold render'd be,  
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,  
O Lord, reproached thee.
- 13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,  
shall give thee thanks always;  
And unto generations all  
we will shew forth thy praise.

## PSALM LXXX.

- 1 **H**EAR, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock  
thou that dost Joseph guide;  
Shine forth, O thou that dost between  
the cherubims abide.
- 2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,  
and in Manasseh's sight,  
O come for our salvation;  
stir up thy strength and might.
- 3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.
- 4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,  
how long shall kindled be  
Thy wrath against the prayer made  
by thine own folk to thee?

- 5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them  
instead of bread to eat ;  
Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st  
to them in measure great.
- 6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
our neighbours round about ;  
Our enemies among themselves  
at us do laugh and flout.
- 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.
- 8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,  
by thine outstretched hand ;  
And thou the heathen out didst cast,  
to plant it in their land.
- 9 Before it thou a room didst make,  
where it might grow and stand ;  
Thou causedst it deep root to take,  
and it did fill the land.
- 10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,  
as with a covering ;  
Like goodly cedars were the boughs  
which out from it did spring.
- 11 Upon the one hand to the sea  
her boughs she did out send ;  
On th' other side unto the flood  
her branches did extend.
- 12 Why hast thou then thus broken down  
and ta'en her hedge away ?  
So that all passengers do pluck,  
and make of her a prey.

- 13 The boar who from the forest comes  
doth waste it at his pleasure;  
The wild beast of the field also  
devours it out of measure.
- 14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,  
return now unto thine;  
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,  
and visit this thy vine:
- 15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand  
hath planted us among;  
And that same branch, which for thyself  
thou hast made to be strong.
- 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
it also is cut down:  
They utterly are perished,  
when as thy face doth frown.
- 17 O let thy hand be still upon  
the Man of thy right hand,  
The Son of man, whom for thyself  
thou madest strong to stand.
- 18 So henceforth we will not go back,  
nor turn from thee at all:  
O do thou quicken us, and we  
upon thy name will call.
- 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

## PSALM LXXXI.

- 1 **S**ING loud to God our strength; with  
to Jacob's God do sing. [joy



- 2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,  
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
- 3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day  
our feast appointed is :
- 4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law  
of Jacob's God was this.
- 5 To Joseph this a testimony  
he made, when Egypt land  
He travell'd through, where speech I heard  
I did not understand.
- 6 His shoulder I from burdens took,  
his hands from pots did free.
- 7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,  
and I deliver'd thee :  
In secret place of thundering  
I did thee answer make ;  
And at the streams of Meribah  
of thee a proof did take.
- 8 O thou, my people, give an ear,  
I'll testify to thee ;  
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt  
but hearken unto me.
- 9 In midst of thee there shall not be  
any strange god at all ;  
Nor unto any god unknown  
thou bowing down shalt fall.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
from Egypt land thee guide ;  
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,  
do thou it open wide.
- 11 But yet my people to my voice  
would not attentive be :

- And ev'n my chosen Israel  
he would have none of me.
- 12 So to the lust of their own hearts  
I them delivered ;  
And then in counsels of their own  
they vainly wandered.
- 13 O that my people had me heard,  
Isr'el my ways had chose !
- 14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,  
my hand turn'd on their foes.
- 15 The haters of the Lord to him  
submission should have feign'd ;  
But as for them, their time should have  
for evermore remain'd.
- 16 He should have also fed them with  
the finest of the wheat ;  
Of honey from the rock thy fill  
I should have made thee eat.

## PSALM LXXXII.

- 1 **I**N gods' assembly God doth stand ;  
he judgeth gods among.
- 2 How long, accepting persons vile,  
will ye give judgment wrong ?
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless :  
to poor oppress'd do right.
- 4 The poor and needy ones set free ;  
rid them from ill men's might.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand ;  
in darkness they walk on :  
All the foundations of the earth  
out of their course are gone.

- 6 I said that ye are gods, and are  
sons of the Highest all :  
7 But ye shall die like men, and as  
one of the princes fall.  
8 O God, do thou raise up thyself,  
the earth to judgment call :  
For thou, as thine inheritance,  
shalt take the nations all.

## PSALM LXXXIII.

- 1 **K**EEP not, O God, we thee entreat,  
O keep not silence now :  
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,  
and still no more be thou.  
2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise  
tumultuously have made ;  
And they that haters are of thee  
have lifted up the head.  
3 Against thy chosen people they  
do crafty counsel take ;  
And they against thy hidden ones  
do consultations make.  
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
from being a nation,  
That of the name of Isr'el may  
no more be mention.  
5 For with joint heart they plot, in league  
against thee they combine.  
6 The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites,  
Moab's and Hagar's line ;  
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,  
Philistines, those of Tyre ;

- 8 And Assur join'd with them, to help  
Lot's children they conspire.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian,  
Jabin at Kison strand;
- 10 And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,  
as dung to fat the land.
- 11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make  
their noble men to fall;  
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,  
make thou their princes all;
- 12 Who said, For our possession  
let us God's houses take.
- 13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff  
before the wind, them make.
- 14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame  
doth mountains set on fire,
- 15 Chase and affright them with the storm  
and tempest of thine ire.
- 16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,  
that they may seek thy name.
- 17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd,  
and perish in their shame:
- 18 That men may know that thou, to whom  
alone doth appertain  
The name JEHOVAH, dost most high  
o'er all the earth remain.

## PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **H**OW lovely is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

- 2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,  
yea faints, thy courts to see :  
My very heart and flesh cry out,  
O living God, for thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
an house wherein to rest ;  
The swallow also for herself  
hath purchased a nest ;  
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe  
her young ones forth may bring,  
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,  
who art my God and King.
- 4 Bless'd are they in thy house that dwell,  
they ever give thee praise.
- 5 Bless'd is the man whose strength thou art,  
in whose heart are thy ways :
- 6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,  
therein do dig up wells ;  
Also the rain that falleth down  
the pools with water fills.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied go  
still forward unto strength,  
Until in Sion they appear  
before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear ;  
O Jacob's God, give ear.
- 9 See God our shield, look on the face  
of thine anointed dear.
- 10 For in thy courts one day excels  
a thousand ; rather in  
My God's house will I keep a door,  
than dwell in tents of sin.

- 11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:  
he'll grace and glory give;  
And will withhold no good from them  
that uprightly do live.
- 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
that man is truly blest,  
Who by assured confidence  
on thee alone doth rest.

## PSALM LXXXV.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast been favourable  
to thy beloved land:  
Jacob's captivity thou hast  
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast  
all their iniquities;  
Thou all their trespasses and sins  
hast cover'd from thine eyes.
- 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst  
from thy wrath's furiousness.
- 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause  
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
- 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure  
against us without end?  
Wilt thou to generations all  
thine anger forth extend?
- 6 That in thee may thy people joy,  
wilt thou not us revive?
- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us  
do thy salvation give.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:  
to his folk he'll speak peace,

And to his saints ; but let them not  
return to foolishness.

- 9 To them that fear him surely near  
is his salvation ;  
That glory in our land may have  
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness  
and peace kiss'd mutually :
- 11 Truth springs from earth, and righteousness  
looks down from heaven high.
- 12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give ;  
our land shall yield increase :
- 13 Justice, to set us in his steps,  
shall go before his face.

## PSALM LXXXVI.

- 1 **O** LORD, do thou bow down thine ear,  
and hear me graciously ;  
Because I sore afflicted am,  
and am in poverty.
- 2 Because I'm holy, let my soul  
by thee preserved be :  
O thou my God, thy servant save,  
that puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,  
be merciful to me.
- 4 Rejoice thy servant's soul ; for, Lord,  
I lift my soul to thee.
- 5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,  
and ready to forgive ;  
And rich in mercy, all that call  
upon thee to relieve.



- 6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice  
of my request attend:
- 7 In troublous times I'll call on thee;  
for thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods  
that may with thee compare;  
And like the works which thou hast done,  
not any work is there.
- 9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall come  
and worship rev'rently  
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,  
thy name shall glorify.
- 10 Because thou art exceeding great,  
and works by thee are done  
Which are to be admir'd; and thou  
art God thyself alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,  
O Lord, then walk will I;  
Unite my heart, that I thy name  
may fear continually.
- 12 O Lord my God, with all my heart  
to thee I will give praise;  
And I the glory will ascribe  
unto thy name always:
- 13 Because thy mercy toward me  
in greatness doth excel;  
And thou deliver'd hast my soul  
out from the lowest hell.
- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and vi'lent men have met,  
That for my soul have sought; and thee  
before them have not set.

- 15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,  
a God most gracious,  
Long-suffering, and in thy truth  
and mercy plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me thy countenance,  
and mercy on me have;  
Thy servant strengthen, and the son  
of thine own handmaid save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they  
which do me hate may see,  
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,  
didst help and comfort me.

## PSALM LXXXVII.

- 1 **U**PON the hills of holiness  
he his foundation sets.
- 2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,  
delights in Sion's gates.
- 3 Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou city of the Lord.
- 4 Rahab and Babel I, to those  
that know me, will record:  
Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it  
the land of Palestine,  
And likewise Ethiopia;  
this man was born therein.
- 5 And it of Sion shall be said,  
This man and that man there  
Was born; and he that is most High  
himself shall stablish her.
- 6 When God the people writes, he'll count  
that this man born was there.

- 7 There be that sing and play; and all  
my well-springs in thee are.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

- 1 **L**ORD God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cry'd have I.
- 2 Before thee let my prayer come;  
give ear unto my cry.
- 3 For troubles great do fill my soul;  
my life draws nigh the grave.
- 4 I'm counted with those that go down  
to pit, and no strength have.
- 5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them  
that slain in grave do lie;  
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more  
thou hast in memory.
- 6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,  
in deeps and darksome caves.
- 7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast  
me press'd with all thy waves.
- 8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,  
thou mad'st them to abhor me;  
And I am so shut up, that I  
find no evasion for me.
- 9 By reason of affliction  
mine eye mourns dolefully:  
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch  
my hands continually.
- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?  
shall they rise, and thee bless?
- 11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?  
in death thy faithfulness?

- 12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,  
or shall thy righteousness  
Be known to any in the land  
of deep forgetfulness?
- 13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd; my pray'r  
at morn prevent shall thee.
- 14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,  
and hid'st thy face from me?
- 15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth  
I ready am to die;  
Thy terrors I have borne, and am  
distracted fearfully.
- 16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath  
quite over me doth go:  
Thy terrors great have cut me off,  
they did pursue me so.
- 17 For round about me ev'ry day,  
like water they did roll;  
And, gathering together, they  
have compassed my soul.
- 18 My friends thou hast put far from me,  
and him that did me love;  
And those that mine acquaintance were  
to darkness didst remove.

## PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **G**OD's mercies I will ever sing;  
and with my mouth I shall  
Thy faithfulness make to be known  
to generations all.
- 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure;

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,  
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made  
a cov'nant graciously ;

And to my servant, whom I lov'd,  
to David sworn have I ;

4 That I thy seed establish shall  
for ever to remain,

And will to generations all  
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,  
the heavens shall express ;

And in the congregation  
of saints thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord  
may once himself compare ?

Who is like God among the sons  
of those that mighty are ?

7 Great fear in meeting of the saints  
is due unto the Lord ;

And he of all about him should  
with rev'rence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee ? who compass'd round  
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea  
thou over it dost reign ;

And when the waves thereof do swell,  
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,  
like one that slaughter'd is ;

And with thy mighty arm thou hast  
dispers'd thine enemies.

- 11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own  
the earth dost also take ;  
The world, and fulness of the same,  
thy pow'r did found and make.
- 12 The north and south from thee alone  
their first beginning had ;  
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill  
shall in thy name be glad.
- 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,  
thy hand is great in might ;  
And thy right hand exceedingly  
exalted is in height.
- 14 Justice and judgment of thy throne  
are made the dwelling-place ;  
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,  
shall go before thy face.
- 15 O greatly bless'd the people are  
the joyful sound that know ;  
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,  
they ever on shall go.
- 16 They in thy name shall all the day  
rejoice exceedingly ;  
And in thy righteousness shall they  
exalted be on high.
- 17 Because the glory of their strength  
doth only stand in thee ;  
And in thy favour shall our horn  
and pow'r exalted be.
- 18 For God is our defence ; and he  
to us doth safety bring :

The Holy One of Israel  
is our almighty King.

- 19 In vision to thy Holy One  
thou saidst, I help upon  
A strong one laid ; out of the folk  
I rais'd a chosen one ;
- 20 Ev'n David, I have found him out  
a servant unto me ;  
And with my holy oil my King  
anointed him to be.
- 21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be ;  
mine arm shall make him strong.
- 22 On him the foe shall not exact,  
nor son of mischief wrong.
- 23 I will beat down before his face  
all his malicious foes ;  
I will them greatly plague who do  
with hatred him oppose.
- 24 My mercy and my faithfulness  
with him yet still shall be ;  
And in my name his horn and pow'r  
men shall exalted see.
- 25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,  
I'll set it in the sea ;  
And his right hand established  
shall in the rivers be.
- 26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,  
thou art my God alone ;  
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock  
of my salvation.
- 27 I'll make him my first-born, more high  
than kings of any land.



- 28 My love I'll ever keep for him,  
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
- 29 His seed I by my pow'r will make  
for ever to endure;  
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne  
shall stable be, and sure.
- 30 But if his children shall forsake  
my laws, and go astray,  
And in my judgments shall not walk,  
but wander from my way :
- 31 If they my laws break, and do not  
keep my commandements ;
- 32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,  
their sins with chastisements.
- 33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,  
nor false my promise make.
- 34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
what with my mouth I spake.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swear,  
to David I'll not lie ;
- 36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,  
before me last for aye.
- 37 It, like the moon, shall ever be  
establish'd stedfastly ;  
And like to that which in the heav'n  
doth witness faithfully.
- 38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,  
thou didst abhor and loathe ;  
With him that thine anointed is  
thou hast been very wroth.
- 39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant  
made void, and quite cast by ;

Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it  
cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,  
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers-by a spoil,  
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes' right hand;  
mad'st all his en'mies glad:

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand  
in battle hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,  
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him  
with shame thou cover'd hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself?  
for ever, in thine ire?

And shall thine indignation  
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time  
I shall on earth remain:

O wherefore is it so that thou  
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?

Or from the power of the grave  
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,

O Lord, where be they now?

Those which in truth and faithfulness  
to David sworn hast thou?

50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad reproach;  
how I in bosom bear

The scornings of the people all,  
who strong and mighty are.

- 51 Wherewith thy raging enemies  
reproach'd, O Lord, think on ;  
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps  
of thine anointed one.
- 52 All blessing to the Lord our God  
let be ascribed then :  
For evermore so let it be.  
Amen, yea, and amen.

## PSALM XC.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast been our dwelling-  
[place,  
in generations all.
- 2 Bebre thou ever hadst brought forth  
the mountains great or small ;  
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,  
and all the world abroad ;  
Evn thou from everlasting art  
to everlasting God.
- 3 Thou dost unto destruction  
man that is mortal turn ;  
Aid unto them thou say'st, Again,  
ye sons of men, return.
- 4 Because a thousand years appear  
no more before thy sight  
Than yesterday, when it is past,  
or than a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood  
thou carry'st them away :  
They like a sleep are, like the grass  
that grows at morn are they.

- 6 At morn it flourishes, and grows,  
cut down at ev'n doth fade.
- 7 For by thine anger we're consum'd,  
thy wrath makes us afraid.
- 8 Our sins thou and iniquities  
dost in thy presence place,  
And sett'st our secret faults before  
the brightness of thy face.
- 9 For in thine anger all our days  
do pass on to an end;  
And as a tale that hath been told,  
so we our years do spend.
- 10 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
our days and years, we see;  
Or if, by reason of more strength,  
in some fourscore they be:  
Yet doth the strength of such old men  
but grief and labour prove;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
fly hence, and soon remove.
- 11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?  
according to thy fear
- 12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us  
our end in mind to bear;  
And so to count our days, that we  
our hearts may still apply  
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,  
that we may live thereby.
- 13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,  
how long thus shall it be?  
Let it repent thee now for those  
that servants are to thee.

- 14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,  
us early satisfy ;  
So we rejoice shall all our days,  
and still be glad in thee.
- 15 According as the days have been,  
wherein we grief have had,  
And years wherein we ill have seen,  
so do thou make us glad.
- 16 O let thy work and pow'r appear  
thy servants' face before ;  
And shew unto their children dear  
thy glory evermore :
- 17 And let the beauty of the Lord  
our God be us upon :  
Our handy-works establish thou,  
establish them each one.

## PSALM XCI.

- 1 **H**E that doth in the secret place  
of the most High reside,  
Under the shade of him that is  
th' Almighty shall abide.
- 2 I of the Lord my God will say,  
He is my refuge still,  
He is my fortress, and my God,  
and in him trust I will.
- 3 Assuredly he shall thee save,  
and give deliverance  
From subtile fowler's snare, and from  
the noisome pestilence.
- 4 His feathers shall thee hide ; thy trust  
under his wings shall be :

His faithfulness shall be a shield  
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
for terrors of the night ;

Nor for the arrow that doth fly  
by day, while it is light ;

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks  
in darkness secretly ;  
Nor for destruction, that doth waste  
at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
on thy right hand shall lie  
Ten thousand dead ; yet unto thee  
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,  
and a beholder be ;  
And thou therein the just reward  
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly  
my refuge is alone,  
Ev'n the most High, is made by thee  
thy habitation ;

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,  
no ill shall thee befall :

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways  
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon ;  
Lest thou at any time should'st dash  
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,  
and on the lion strong ;

Thy feet on dragons trample shall,  
and on the lions young.

- 14 Because on me he set his love,  
I'll save and set him free ;  
Because my great name he hath known,  
I will him set on high.
- 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him ;  
I will be with him still  
In trouble, to deliver him,  
and honour him I will.
- 16 With length of days unto his mind  
I will him satisfy ;  
I also my salvation  
will cause his eyes to see.

## PSALM XCII.

- 1 **T**O render thanks unto the Lord  
it is a comely thing,  
And to thy name, O thou most High,  
due praise aloud to sing.
- 2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth,  
when shines the morning light ;  
And to declare thy faithfulness  
with pleasure ev'ry night,
- 3 On a ten-stringed instrument,  
upon the psaltery,  
And on the harp with solemn sound,  
and grave sweet melody.
- 4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works  
hast made my heart right glad ;  
And I will triumph in the works  
which by thine hands were made.



- 5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each  
of thine a deep it is : [thought
- 6 A brutish man it knoweth not ;  
fools understand not this.
- 7 When those that lewd and wicked are  
spring quickly up like grass,  
And workers of iniquity  
do flourish all apace ;
- It is that they for ever may  
destroyed be and slain :
- 8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,  
for ever to remain.
- 9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,  
thine en'mies perish shall ;  
The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersed all.
- 10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn  
of th' unicorn, exalt  
My horn on high : thou with fresh oil  
anoint me also shalt.
- 11 Mine eyes shall also my desire  
see on mine enemies ;  
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,  
that do against me rise.
- 12 But like the palm-tree flourishing  
shall be the righteous one ;  
He shall like to the cedar grow  
that is in Lebanon.
- 13 Those that within the house of God  
are planted by his grace,  
They shall grow up, and flourish all  
in our God's holy place.

- 14 And in old age, when others fade,  
they fruit still forth shall bring;  
They shall be fat, and full of sap,  
and aye be flourishing;  
15 To shew that upright is the Lord:  
he is a rock to me;  
And he from all unrighteousness  
is altogether free.

## PSALM XCIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he  
with majesty most bright;  
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,  
and girt about with might.  
The world is also stablished,  
that it cannot depart.  
2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou  
from everlasting art.  
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
they lifted up their voice;  
The floods have lifted up their waves,  
and made a mighty noise.  
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
is more of might by far  
Than noise of many waters is,  
or great sea-billows are.  
5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one  
in faithfulness excel;  
And holiness for ever, Lord,  
thine house becometh well.

- 1 **O** LORD God, unto whom alone  
all vengeance doth belong ;  
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,  
shine forth, avenging wrong.
- 2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth  
the sov'reign Judge that art ;  
And unto those that are so proud  
a due reward impart.
- 3 How long, O mighty God, shall they  
who lewd and wicked be,  
How long shall they who wicked are  
thus triumph haughtily ?
- 4 How long shall things most hard by them  
be uttered and told ?  
And all that work iniquity  
to boast themselves be bold ?
- 5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,  
thine heritage oppress :
- 6 The widow they and stranger slay,  
and kill the fatherless.
- 7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,  
nor God of Jacob know.
- 8 Ye brutish people ! understand ;  
fools ! when wise will ye grow ?
- 9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,  
and hear then shall not he ?  
He only form'd the eye, and then  
shall he not clearly see ?
- 10 He that the nations doth correct,  
shall he not chastise you ?  
He knowledge unto man doth teach,  
and shall himself not know ?

- 11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity  
the Lord doth well discern.
- 12 Bless'd is the man thou chast'nest, Lord,  
and mak'st thy law to learn :
- 13 That thou may'st give him rest from days  
of sad adversity,  
Until the pit be digg'd for those  
that work iniquity.
- 14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
those that his people be,  
Neither his own inheritance  
quit and forsake will he :
- 15 But judgment unto righteousness  
shall yet return again ;  
And all shall follow after it  
that are right-hearted men.
- 16 Who will rise up for me against  
those that do wickedly ?  
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those  
that work iniquity ?
- 17 Unless the Lord had been my help  
when I was sore opprest,  
Almost my soul had in the house  
of silence been at rest.
- 18 When I had uttered this word,  
(my foot doth slip away,)  
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,  
thy goodness did me stay.
- 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts  
which in my heart do fight,  
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,  
thy comforts do delight.

- 20 Shall of iniquity the throne  
have fellowship with thee,  
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,  
doth by a law decree?
- 21 Against the righteous souls they join,  
they guiltless blood condemn.
- 22 But of my refuge God's the rock,  
and my defence from them.
- 23 On them their own iniquity  
the Lord shall bring and lay,  
And cut them off in their own sin;  
our Lord God shall them slay.

## PSALM XCV.

- 1 **O** COME, let us sing to the Lord:  
come, let us ev'ry one  
A joyful noise make to the Rock  
of our salvation.
- 2 Let us before his presence come  
with praise and thankful voice;  
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,  
and make a joyful noise.
- 3 For God, a great God, and great King,  
above all gods he is.
- 4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,  
the strength of hills is his.
- 5 To him the spacious sea belongs,  
for he the same did make;  
The dry land also from his hands  
its form at first did take.
- 6 O come, and let us worship him,  
let us bow down withal,

And on our knees before the Lord  
our Maker let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we  
of his own pasture are,  
And of his hand the sheep; to-day,  
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in  
the provocation,  
As in the desert, on the day  
of the tentation :

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,  
and did my working see ;

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years  
this race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,  
my ways they do not know :

11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to  
my rest they should not go.

## PSALM XCVI.

1 **O** SING a new song to the Lord :  
sing all the earth to God.

2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still  
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations  
his glory do declare ;  
And unto all the people show  
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he  
is to be magnify'd ;  
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he  
above all gods beside.

- 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,  
which blinded nations fear ;  
But our God is the Lord, by whom  
the heav'ns created were.
- 6 Great honour is before his face,  
and majesty divine ;  
Strength is within his holy place,  
and there doth beauty shine.
- 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,  
of people ev'ry tribe,  
Glory do ye unto the Lord,  
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
- 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord  
that to his name is due ;  
Come ye into his courts, and bring  
an offering with you.
- 9 In beauty of his holiness,  
O do the Lord adore ;  
Likewise let all the earth throughout  
tremble his face before.
- 10 Among the heathen say, God reigns ;  
the world shall stedfastly  
Be fix'd from moving ; he shall judge  
the people righteously.
- 11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,  
and let the earth rejoice ;  
Let seas, and all that is therein,  
cry out, and make a noise.
- 12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing  
that springeth of the earth :  
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth



- 13 Before the Lord ; because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he :  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
the people faithfully.

## PSALM XCVII.

- 1 **G**OD reigneth, let the earth be glad,  
and isles rejoice each one.  
2 Dark clouds him compass ; and in right  
with judgment dwells his throne.  
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes  
it burns up round about :  
4 His lightnings lighten did the world ;  
earth saw, and shook throughout.  
5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,  
like wax, did melt away ;  
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord  
of all the earth, I say.  
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,  
all men his glory see.  
7 All who serve graven images,  
confounded let them be.  
Who do of idols boast themselves,  
let shame upon them fall :  
Ye that are called gods, see that  
ye do him worship all.  
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,  
glad Judah's daughters were ;  
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because  
thy judgments did appear.  
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above  
all things on earth that are ;

Above all other gods thou art  
exalted very far.

- 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord :  
his saints' souls keepeth he ;  
And from the hands of wicked men  
he sets them safe and free.
- 11 For all those that be righteous  
sown is a joyful light,  
And gladness sown is for all those  
that are in heart upright.
- 12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice ;  
express your thankfulness,  
When ye into your memory  
do call his holiness.

## PSALM XCVIII.

- 1 **O** SING a new song to the Lord,  
for wonders he hath done :  
His right hand and his holy arm  
him victory hath won.
- 2 The Lord God his salvation  
hath caused to be known ;  
His justice in the heathen's sight  
he openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of his grace and truth  
to Isr'el's house hath been ;  
And the salvation of our God  
all ends of th' earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord  
send forth a joyful noise ;  
Lift up your voice aloud to him,  
sing praises, and rejoice.

- 5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,  
unto JEHOVAH sing :  
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound  
before the Lord the King.  
7 Let seas and all their fulness roar ;  
the world, and dwellers there ;  
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills  
together joy declare  
9 Before the Lord ; because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he :  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
his folk with equity.

## PSALM XCIX.

- 1 **T**H' eternal Lord doth reign as king,  
let all the people quake ;  
He sits between the cherubims,  
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.  
2 The Lord in Sion great and high  
above all people is ;  
3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it  
is holy) let them bless.  
4 The king's strength also judgment loves ;  
thou settlest equity :  
Just judgment thou dost execute  
in Jacob righteously.  
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,  
and rev'rently do ye  
Before his footstool worship him :  
the Holy One is he.  
6 Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,  
Samuel, with them that call

Upon his name : these call'd on God,  
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud  
he unto them did speak :  
The testimonies he them taught,  
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God ;  
thou wast a God that gave  
Pardon to them, though on their deeds  
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,  
and at his holy hill  
Do ye him worship : for the Lord  
our God is holy still.

## PSALM C.

1 **A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.

2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;  
Without our aid he did us make :  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto :  
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **O** ALL ye lands, unto the Lord  
make ye a joyful noise.
- 2 Serve God with gladness, him before  
come with a singing voice.
- 3 Know ye the Lord that he is God;  
not we, but he us made:  
We are his people, and the sheep  
within his pasture fed.
- 4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,  
to thank him go ye thither:  
To him express your thankfulness,  
and bless his name together.
- 5 Because the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy faileth never;  
And to all generations  
his truth endureth ever.

## PSALM CI.

- 1 **I** MERCY will and judgment sing,  
Lord, I will sing to thee.
- 2 With wisdom in a perfect way  
shall my behaviour be.  
O when, in kindness unto me,  
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?  
I with a perfect heart will walk  
within my house at home.
- 3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be:  
I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.

- 4 A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall ;  
A person giv'n to wickedness  
I will not know at all.
- 5 I'll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour privily :  
The haughty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.
- 6 Upon the faithful of the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
May dwell with me : he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.
- 7 Who of deceit a worker is  
in my house shall not dwell ;  
And in my presence shall he not  
remain that lies doth tell.
- 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I ;  
All from God's city to cut off  
that work iniquity.

## PSALM CII.

- 1 **O** LORD, unto my pray'r give ear,  
my cry let come to thee ;
- 2 And in the day of my distress  
hide not thy face from me.  
Give ear to me ; what time I call,  
to answer me make haste :
- 3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,  
my days, like smoke, do waste.
- 4 My heart within me smitten is,  
and it is withered

Like very grass ; so that I do  
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice  
my bones cleave to my skin.

6 Like pelican in wilderness  
forsaken I have been :

I like an owl in desert am,  
that nightly there doth moan ;

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am  
on the house-top alone.

8 My bitter en'mies all the day  
reproaches cast on me ;  
And, being mad at me, with rage  
against me sworn they be.

9 For why ? I ashes eaten have  
like bread, in sorrows deep ;  
My drink I also mingled have  
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation  
did cause this grief and pain ;  
For thou hast lift me up on high,  
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade,  
which doth declining pass ;  
And I am dry'd and withered,  
ev'n like unto the grass.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,  
and thy remembrance shall  
Continually endure, and be  
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have  
upon thy Sion yet ;



- The time to favour her is come,  
the time that thou hast set.
- 14 For in her rubbish and her stones  
thy servants pleasure take;  
Yea, they the very dust thereof  
do favour for her sake.
- 15 So shall the heathen people fear  
the Lord's most holy name;  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.
- 16 When Sion by the mighty Lord  
built up again shall be,  
In glory then and majesty  
to men appear shall he.
- 17 The prayer of the destitute  
he surely will regard;  
Their prayer will he not despise,  
by him it shall be heard.
- 18 For generations yet to come  
this shall be on record:  
So shall the people that shall be  
created praise the Lord.
- 19 He from his sanctuary's height  
hath downward cast his eye;  
And from his glorious throne in heav'n  
the Lord the earth did spy;
- 20 That of the mournful prisoner  
the groanings he might hear,  
To set them free that unto death  
by men appointed are:
- 21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lord's most holy name,

- And publish in Jerusalem  
the praises of the same ;
- 22 When as the people gather shall  
in troops with one accord,  
When kingdoms shall assembled be  
to serve the highest Lord.
- 23 My wonted strength and force he hath  
abated in the way,  
And he my days hath shortened :
- 24 Thus therefore did I say,  
My God, in mid-time of my days  
take thou me not away :  
From age to age eternally  
thy years endure and stay.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth  
of old time thou hast laid ;  
The heavens also are the work  
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,  
but they shall perish all ;  
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,  
like to a garment, shall :
- Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,  
and they shall changed be :
- 27 But thou the same art, and thy years  
are to eternity.
- 28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure ;  
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed  
shall be establish'd sure.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **L**ORD, hear my pray'r, and let my cry  
Have speedy access unto thee ;
- 2 In day of my calamity  
O hide not thou thy face from me.  
Hear when I call to thee ; that day  
An answer speedily return :
- 3 My days, like smoke, consume away,  
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
- 4 My heart is wounded very sore,  
And withered, like grass doth fade :  
I am forgetful grown therefore  
To take and eat my daily bread.
- 5 By reason of my smart within,  
And voice of my most grievous groans,  
My flesh consumed is, my skin,  
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.
- 6 The pelican of wilderness,  
The owl in desert, I do match ;
- 7 And, sparrow-like, companionless,  
Upon the house's top, I watch.
- 8 I all day long am made a scorn,  
Reproach'd by my malicious foes :  
The madmen are against me sworn,  
The men against me that arose.
- 9 For I have ashes eaten up,  
To me as if they had been bread ;  
And with my drink I in my cup  
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
- 10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,  
And dreadful indignation :

Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,  
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade alway,  
Which doth declining swiftly pass;  
And I am withered away,  
Much like unto the fading grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,  
From change and all mutation free,  
And to all generations sure  
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:  
Her time for favour which was set,  
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,  
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones  
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,  
When Sion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear  
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:  
Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be on record:  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,  
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high;

20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,  
And free them that are doom'd to die;

21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,  
His name and praise may well record,

- 22 When people and the kingdoms do  
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
- 23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,  
My days of life he shortened.
- 24 My God, O take me not away  
In mid-time of my days, I said :  
Thy years throughout all ages last.
- 25 Of old thou hast established  
The earth's foundation firm and fast :  
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
- 26 They perish shall, as garments do,  
But thou shalt evermore endure ;  
As vestures, thou shalt change them so ;  
And they shall all be changed sure :
- 27 But from all changes thou art free ;  
Thy endless years do last for aye.
- 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,  
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

## PSALM CIII.

- 1 **O** THOU my soul, bless God the Lord ;  
and all that in me is  
Be stirred up his holy name  
to magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,  
and not forgetful be  
Of all his gracious benefits  
he hath bestow'd on thee.
- 3 All thine iniquities who doth  
most graciously forgive :  
Who thy diseases all and pains  
doth heal, and thee relieve.

- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
to death may'st not go down;  
Who thee with loving-kindness doth  
and tender mercies crown :
- 5 Who with abundance of good things  
doth satisfy thy mouth;  
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,  
renewed is thy youth.
- 6 God righteous judgment executes  
for all oppressed ones.
- 7 His ways to Moses, he his acts  
made known to Isr'el's sons.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,  
and he is gracious,  
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.
- 9 He will not chide continually,  
nor keep his anger still.
- 10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,  
nor did requite our ill.
- 11 For as the heaven in its height  
the earth surmounteth far;  
So great to those that do him fear  
his tender mercies are :
- 12 As far as east is distant from  
the west, so far hath he  
From us removed, in his love,  
all our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath  
unto his children dear;  
Like pity shews the Lord to such  
as worship him in fear.



- 14 For he remembers we are dust,  
and he our frame well knows.
- 15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,  
as flow'r in field he grows :
- 16 For over it the wind doth pass,  
and it away is gone ;  
And of the place where once it was  
it shall no more be known.
- 17 But unto them that do him fear  
God's mercy never ends ;  
And to their children's children still  
his righteousness extends :
- 18 To such as keep his covenant,  
and mindful are alway  
Of his most just commandements,  
that they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath his throne  
in heavens firm to stand ;  
And ev'ry thing that being hath  
his kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye his angels, that excel  
in strength, bless ye the Lord ;  
Ye who obey what he commands,  
and hearken to his word.
- 21 O bless and magnify the Lord,  
ye glorious hosts of his ;  
Ye ministers, that do fulfil  
whate'er his pleasure is.
- 22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,  
wherewith the world is stor'd  
In his dominions ev'ry where.  
My soul, bless thou the Lord.



- 1 **B**LESS God, my soul. O Lord my God,  
thou art exceeding great ;  
With honour and with majesty  
thou clothed art in state.
- 2 With light, as with a robe, thyself  
thou coverest about ;  
And, like unto a curtain, thou  
the heavens stretchest out.
- 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams  
within the waters lay ;  
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,  
on wings of wind make way.
- 4 Who flaming fire his ministers,  
his angels sp'rits, doth make :
- 5 Who earth's foundations did lay,  
that it should never shake.
- 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,  
as with a garment spread :  
The waters stood above the hills,  
when thou the word but said.
- 7 But at the voice of thy rebuke  
they fled, and would not stay ;  
They at thy thunder's dreadful voice  
did haste them fast away.
- 8 They by the mountains do ascend,  
and by the valley-ground  
Descend, unto that very place  
which thou for them didst found.
- 9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,  
that they may not pass over,  
That they do not return again  
the face of earth to cover.

- 10 He to the valleys sends the springs,  
which run among the hills :
- 11 They to all beasts of field give drink,  
wild asses drink their fills.
- 12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have  
their habitation,  
Which do among the branches sing  
with delectation.
- 12 He from his chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dry'd :  
With fruit and increase of thy works  
the earth is satisfy'd.
- 14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,  
he makes the herb to spring  
For th' use of man, that food to him  
he from the earth may bring ;
- 15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth cheerfulness impart,  
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread  
that strengtheneth his heart.
- 16 The trees of God are full of sap ;  
the cedars that do stand  
In Lebanon, which planted were  
by his almighty hand.
- 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs  
do chuse their nests to make ;  
As for the stork, the fir-tree she  
doth for her dwelling take.
- 18 The lofty mountains for wild goats  
a place of refuge be ;  
The conies also to the rocks  
do for their safety flee.

- 19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby  
the seasons to discern :  
From him the sun his certain time  
of going down doth learn.
- 20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then  
of forests creep abroad. [beasts
- 21 The lions young roar for their prey,  
and seek their meat from God.
- 22 The sun doth rise, and home they flock,  
down in their dens they lie.
- 23 Man goes to work, his labour he  
doth to the ev'ning ply.
- 24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works !  
in wisdom wonderful  
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made ;  
earth's of thy riches full :
- 25 So is this great and spacious sea,  
wherein things creeping are,  
Which number'd cannot be ; and beasts  
both great and small are there.
- 26 There ships go ; there thou mak'st to play  
that leviathan great.
- 27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st  
in due time give them meat.
- 28 That which thou givest unto them  
they gather for their food ;  
Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,  
they filled are with good.
- 29 Thou hid'st thy face ; they troubled are,  
their breath thou tak'st away ;  
Then do they die, and to their dust  
return again do they.

- 30 Thy quick'ning spirit thou send'st forth,  
then they created be ;  
And then the earth's decayed face  
renewed is by thee.
- 31 The glory of the mighty Lord  
continue shall for ever :  
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice  
in all his works together.
- 32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,  
if he on it but look ;  
And if the mountains he but touch,  
they presently do smoke.
- 33 I will sing to the Lord most high,  
so long as I shall live ;  
And while I being have I shall  
to my God praises give.
- 34 Of him my meditation shall  
sweet thoughts to me afford ;  
And as for me, I will rejoice  
in God, my only Lord.
- 35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,  
let ill men no more be.  
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CV.

- 1 **G**IVE thanks to God, call on his name ;  
to men his deeds make known.
- 2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms ; proclaim  
his wondrous works each one.
- 3 See that ye in his holy name  
to glory do accord ;

And let the heart of ev'ry one  
rejoice that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,  
with stedfast hearts seek ye :  
His blessed and his gracious face  
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done,  
which admiration breed ;  
His wonders, and the judgments all  
which from his mouth proceed ;

6 O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,  
his servant well approv'n ;  
And ye that Jacob's children are,  
whom he chose for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is  
the mighty Lord our God ;  
And his most righteous judgments are  
in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov'nant he remember'd hath,  
that it may ever stand :  
To thousand generations  
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made  
with faithful Abraham,  
And unto Isaac, by his oath,  
he did renew the same :

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,  
he made it firm and sure,  
A covenant to Israel,  
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land  
for heritage to you ;

- 12 While they were strangers there, and few,  
in number very few :
- 13 While yet they went from land to land  
without a sure abode ;  
And while through sundry kingdoms they  
did wander far abroad ;
- 14 Yet, notwithstanding, suffer'd he  
no man to do them wrong :  
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove  
kings, who were great and strong.
- 15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be,  
Nor do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
he brake the staff of bread :
- 17 But yet he sent a man before,  
by whom they should be fed ;  
Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally  
sell for a slave did they ;
- 18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,  
and he in irons lay ;
- 19 Until the time that his word came  
to give him liberty ;  
The word and purpose of the Lord  
did him in prison try.
- 20 Then sent the king, and did command  
that he enlarg'd should be :  
He that the people's ruler was  
did send to set him free.
- 21 A lord to rule his family  
he rais'd him, as most fit ;



To him of all that he possess'd  
he did the charge commit :

22 That he might at his pleasure bind  
the princes of the land ;  
And he might teach his senators  
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel  
down into Egypt came ;  
And Jacob also sojourned  
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his pow'r  
increase his people there ;  
And stronger than their enemies  
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy  
his folk maliciously,  
With those that his own servants were  
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,  
Aaron his chosen one.

27 By these his signs and wonders great  
in Ham's land were made known.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark ;  
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs  
in chambers of their kings.

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice  
in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire  
into their land he sent :



33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote;  
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and caterpillars came,  
locusts did much abound;

35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,  
and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote all first-born in their land,  
chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold and silver brought them forth,  
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,  
their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering,  
and fire to shine by night.

40 They ask'd, and he brought quails: with  
of heav'n he filled them. [bread

41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran  
in deserts like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,  
and servant Abr'ham, thought.

43 With joy his people, his elect  
with gladness, forth he brought.

44 And unto them the pleasant lands  
he of the heathen gave;  
That of the people's labour they  
inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe  
according to his word;  
And that they might his laws obey.  
Give praise unto the Lord.

- 1 **G**IVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,  
for bountiful is he;  
His tender mercy doth endure  
unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works who can express?  
or shew forth all his praise?
- 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,  
and justly do always.
- 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love  
which thou to thine dost bear;  
With thy salvation, O my God,  
to visit me draw near:
- 5 That I thy chosen's good may see,  
and in their joy rejoice;  
And may with thine inheritance  
triumph with cheerful voice.
- 6 We with our fathers sinned have,  
and of iniquity  
Too long we have the workers been;  
we have done wickedly.
- 7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,  
didst work in Egypt land,  
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them  
they did not understand:  
And they thy mercies' multitude  
kept not in memory;  
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,  
provok'd him grievously.
- 8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
ev'n for his own name's sake;  
That so he might to be well known  
his mighty power make.

- 9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,  
then dried up it was :  
Through depths, as through the wilder-  
he safely made them pass. [ness,
- 10 From hands of those that hated them  
he did his people save ;  
And from the en'my's cruel hand  
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes ;  
not one was left alive.
- 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
to him in songs did give.
- 13 But soon did they his mighty works  
forget unthankfully,  
And on his counsel and his will  
did not wait patiently ;
- 14 But much did lust in wilderness,  
and God in desert tempt.
- 15 He gave them what they sought, but to  
their soul he leanness sent.
- 16 And against Moses in the camp  
their envy did appear ;  
At Aaron they, the saint of God,  
envious also were.
- 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,  
And all Abiram's company  
did cover in that hour.
- 18 Likewise among their company  
a fire was kindled then ;  
And so the hot consuming flame  
burnt up these wicked men.

- 19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol-calf did frame,  
A molten image they did make,  
and worshipped the same.
- 20 And thus their glory, and their God,  
most vainly changed they  
Into the likeness of an ox  
that eateth grass or hay.
- 21 They did forget the mighty God,  
that had their saviour been,  
By whom such great things brought to  
they had in Egypt seen. [pass
- 22 In Ham's land he did wondrous works,  
things terrible did he,  
When he his mighty hand and arm  
stretch'd out at the Red sea.
- 23 Then said he, He would them destroy,  
had not, his wrath to stay,  
His chosen Moses stood in breach,  
that them he should not slay.
- 24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,  
believed not his word:
- 25 But in their tents they murmured,  
not heark'ning to the Lord.
- 26 Therefore in desert them to slay  
he lifted up his hand:
- 27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,  
and scatter in each land.
- 28 They unto Baal-peor did  
themselves associate;  
The sacrifices of the dead  
they did profanely eat.

- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,  
they did provoke his ire;  
And then upon them suddenly  
the plague brake in as fire.
- 30 Then Phin'has rose, and justice did,  
and so the plague did cease;
- 31 That to all ages counted was  
to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters, where they strove,  
they did him angry make,  
In such sort, that it fared ill  
with Moses for their sake:
- 33 Because they there his spirit meek  
provoked bitterly,  
So that he utter'd with his lips  
words unadvisedly.
- 34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the nations slay:
- 35 But with the heathen mingled were,  
and learn'd of them their way.
- 36 And they their idols serv'd, which did  
a snare unto them turn.
- 37 Their sons and daughters they to dev'ls  
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38 In their own children's guiltless blood  
their hands they did imbrue,  
Whom to Canaan's idols they  
for sacrifices slew:
- So was the land defil'd with blood.
- 39 They stain'd with their own way,  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.

- 40 Against his people kindled was  
the wrath of God therefore,  
Insomuch that he did his own  
inheritance abhor.
- 41 He gave them to the heathen's hand;  
their foes did them command.
- 42 Their en'mies them oppress'd, they were  
made subject to their hand.
- 43 He many times deliver'd them;  
but with their counsel so  
They him provok'd, that for their sin  
they were brought very low.
- 44 Yet their affliction he beheld,  
when he did hear their cry :
- 45 And he for them his covenant  
did call to memory ;

After his mercies' multitude

- 46 he did repent : And made  
Them to be pitied of all those  
who did them captive lead.
- 47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather  
the heathen from among,  
That we thy holy name may praise  
in a triumphant song.

- 48 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God,  
to all eternity :  
Let all the people say, Amen.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CVII.

- 1 **P**RAISE God, for he is good : for still  
his mercies lasting be.



- 2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he  
from th' en'my's hand did free ;
- 3 And gather'd them out of the lands,  
from north, south, east, and west.
- 4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,  
no city found to rest.
- 5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
- 6 their soul. When straits them press,  
They cry unto the Lord, and he  
them frees from their distress.
- 7 Them also in a way to walk  
that right is he did guide,  
That they might to a city go,  
wherein they might abide.
- 8 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men !
- 9 For he the soul that longing is  
doth fully satisfy ;  
With goodness he the hungry soul  
doth fill abundantly.
- 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,  
and in death's shade abide,  
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,  
and irons fast have ty'd :
- 11 Because against the words of God  
they wrought rebelliously,  
And they the counsel did contemn  
of him that is most High :
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,  
they fell, no help could have.



- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,  
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,  
and from death's shade them take;  
These bands, wherewith they had been  
asunder quite he brake. [bound,
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!
- 16 Because the mighty gates of brass  
in pieces he did tear,  
By him in sunder also cut  
the bars of iron were.
- 17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,  
do sore affliction bear;
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors;  
they to death's gates draw near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God; he saves  
them from their miseries.
- 20 He sends his word, them heals, and them  
from their destructions frees.
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him  
off'rings of thankfulness;  
And let them shew abroad his works  
in songs of joyfulness.
- 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in  
great waters trading be,

- 24 Within the deep these men God's works  
and his great wonders see.
- 25 For he commands, and forth in haste  
the stormy tempest flies,  
Which makes the sea with rolling waves  
aloft to swell and rise.
- 26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths  
they do go down again;  
Their soul doth faint and melt away  
with trouble and with pain.
- 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,  
at their wit's end they be:
- 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,  
who them from straits doth free.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm  
at his command and will;  
So that the waves, which rag'd before,  
now quiet are and still.
- 30 Then are they glad, because at rest  
and quiet now they be:  
So to the haven he them brings,  
which they desir'd to see.
- 31 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!
- 32 Among the people gathered  
let them exalt his name;  
Among assembled elders spread  
his most renowned fame.
- 33 He to dry land turns water-springs,  
and floods to wilderness;

- 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,  
fat land to barrenness.
- 35 The burnt and parched wilderness  
to water-pools he brings;  
The ground that was dry'd up before  
he turns to water-springs :
- 36 And there, for dwelling, he a place  
doth to the hungry give,  
That they a city may prepare  
commodiously to live.
- 37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,  
to yield fruits of increase.
- 38 His blessing makes them multiply,  
lets not their beasts decrease.
- 39 Again they are diminished,  
and very low brought down,  
Through sorrow and affliction,  
and great oppression.
- 40 He upon princes pours contempt,  
and causeth them to stray,  
And wander in a wilderness,  
wherein there is no way.
- 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high  
from all his miseries,  
And he, much like unto a flock,  
doth make him families.
- 42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,  
when they the same shall see;  
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth  
shall all iniquity.
- 43 Whoso is wise, and will these things  
observe, and them record,

Ev'n they shall understand the love  
and kindness of the Lord.

## PSALM CVIII.

- 1 **M**Y heart is fix'd, Lord; I will sing,  
and with my glory praise.
- 2 Awake up psaltery and harp;  
myself I'll early raise.
- 3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;  
'mong nations sing will I:
- 4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,  
thy truth doth reach the sky.
- 5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,  
exalted gloriously;  
Thy glory all the earth above  
be lifted up on high.
- 6 That those who thy beloved are  
delivered may be,  
O do thou save with thy right hand,  
and answer give to me.
- 7 God in his holiness hath said,  
Herein I will take pleasure;  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoth's valley measure.
- 8 Gilead I claim as mine by right;  
Manasseh mine shall be;  
Ephraim is of my head the strength;  
Judah gives laws for me;
- 9 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe  
I'll over Edom throw;  
Over the land of Palestine  
I will in triumph go.

- 10 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortify'd?  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide?
- 11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go?
- 12 Do thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is man's aid.
- 13 Through God we shall do valiantly;  
our foes he shall down tread.

## PSALM CIX.

- 1 **O** THOU the God of all my praise,  
do thou not hold thy peace;
- 2 For mouths of wicked men to speak  
against me do not cease:  
The mouths of vile deceitful men  
against me open'd be;  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.
- 3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spight:  
And though to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.
- 4 They for my love became my foes,  
but I me set to pray.
- 5 Evil for good, hatred for love,  
to me they did repay.
- 6 Set thou the wicked over him;  
and upon his right hand

- Give thou his greatest enemy,  
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
- 7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,  
let him condemned be;  
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,  
when he shall call on thee.
- 8 Few be his days, and in his room  
his charge another take.
- 9 His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds,  
and beg continually;  
And from their places desolate  
seek bread for their supply.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all he hath away:  
Of all for which he labour'd hath  
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherless  
will let his mercy fall.
- 13 Let his posterity from earth  
cut off for ever be,  
And in the foll'wing age their name  
be blotted out by thee.
- 14 Let God his father's wickedness  
still to remembrance call;  
And never let his mother's sin  
be blotted out at all.
- 15 But let them all before the Lord  
appear continually,

- That he may wholly from the earth  
cut off their memory.
- 16 Because he mercy minded not,  
but persecuted still  
The poor and needy, that he might  
the broken-hearted kill.
- 17 As he in cursing pleasure took,  
so let it to him fall ;  
As he delighted not to bless,  
so bless him not at all.
- 18 As cursing he like clothes put on,  
into his bowels so,  
Like water, and into his bones,  
like oil, down let it go.
- 19 Like to the garment let it be  
which doth himself array,  
And for a girdle, wherewith he  
is girt about alway.
- 20 From God let this be their reward  
that en'mies are to me,  
And their reward that speak against  
my soul maliciously.
- 21 But do thou, for thine own name's sake,  
O God the Lord, for me :  
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,  
from trouble set me free.
- 22 For I am poor and indigent,  
afflicted sore am I,  
My heart within me also is  
wounded exceedingly.
- 23 I pass like a declining shade,  
am like the locust tost :



- 24 My knees through fasting weaken'd are,  
my flesh hath fatness lost.
- 25 I also am a vile reproach  
unto them made to be;  
And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.
- 26 O do thou help and succour me,  
who art my God and Lord:  
And, for thy tender mercy's sake,  
safety to me afford:
- 27 That thereby they may know that this  
is thy almighty hand;  
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,  
they may well understand.
- 28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,  
bless thou with loving voice:  
Let them asham'd be when they rise;  
thy servant let rejoice.
- 29 Let thou mine adversaries all  
with shame be clothed over;  
And let their own confusion  
them, as a mantle, cover.
- 30 But as for me, I with my mouth  
will greatly praise the Lord;  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.
- 31 For he shall stand at his right hand  
who is in poverty,  
To save him from all those that would  
condemn his soul to die.

- 1 **T**HE LORD did say unto my Lord,  
Sit thou at my right hand,  
Until I make thy foes a stool,  
whereon thy feet may stand.
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the rod of thy great pow'r :  
In midst of all thine enemies  
be thou the governor.
- 3 A willing people in thy day  
of pow'r shall come to thee,  
In holy beauties from morn's womb ;  
thy youth like dew shall be.
- 4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,  
and will repent him never,  
Of th' order of Melchisedec  
thou art a priest for ever.
- 5 The glorious and mighty Lord,  
that sits at thy right hand,  
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through  
kings that do him withstand.
- 6 He shall among the heathen judge,  
he shall with bodies dead  
The places fill : o'er many lands  
he wound shall ev'ry head.
- 7 The brook that runneth in the way  
with drink shall him supply ;  
And, for this cause, in triumph he  
shall lift his head on high.

## PSALM CXI.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord : with my whole  
I will God's praise declare, [heart

Where the assemblies of the just  
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God  
are great above all measure,  
Sought out they are of ev'ry one  
that doth therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,  
most glorious and pure,  
And his untainted righteousness  
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath  
made to be thought upon :  
The Lord is gracious, and he is  
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those  
that truly do him fear ;  
And evermore his covenant  
he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works  
unto his people show,  
When he the heathen's heritage  
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right ;  
all his commands are sure :

8 And, done in truth and uprightness,  
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk ;  
his covenant for aye  
He did command : holy his name  
and rev'rend is alway.

10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear :  
good understanding they

Have all that his commands fulfil :  
his praise endures for aye.

## PSALM CXII.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. The man is  
that fears the Lord aright, [bless'd  
He who in his commandements  
doth greatly take delight.
- 2 His seed and offspring powerful  
shall be the earth upon :  
Of upright men blessed shall be  
the generation.
- 3 Riches and wealth shall ever be  
within his house in store ;  
And his unspotted righteousness  
endures for evermore.
- 4 Unto the upright light doth rise,  
though he in darkness be :  
Compassionate, and merciful,  
and righteous, is he.
- 5 A good man doth his favour shew,  
and doth to others lend :  
He with discretion his affairs  
will guide unto the end.
- 6 Surely there is not any thing  
that ever shall him move :  
The righteous man's memorial  
shall everlasting prove.
- 7 When he shall evil tidings hear,  
he shall not be afraid :  
His heart is fix'd, his confidence  
upon the Lord is stay'd.

- 8 His heart is firmly stablished,  
afraid he shall not be,  
Until upon his enemies  
he his desire shall see.
- 9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor ;  
his righteousness shall be  
To ages all ; with honour shall  
his horn be raised high.
- 10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,  
his teeth gnash, melt away :  
What wicked men do most desire  
shall utterly decay.

## PSALM CXIII.

- 1 **P**RAISE God : ye servants of the Lord,  
O praise, the Lord's name praise.
- 2 Yea, blessed be the name of God  
from this time forth always.
- 3 From rising sun to where it sets,  
God's name is to be prais'd.
- 4 Above all nations God is high,  
'bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.
- 5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells  
on high, who can compare ?
- 6 Himself that humbleth things to see  
in heav'n and earth that are.
- 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,  
that very low doth lie ;  
And from the dunghill lifts the man  
oppress'd with poverty ;
- 8 That he may highly him advance,  
and with the princes set ;

With those that of his people are  
the chief, ev'n princes great.

- 9 The barren woman house to keep  
he maketh, and to be  
Of sons a mother full of joy.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CXIV.

- 1 **W**HEN Isr'el out of Egypt went,  
and did his dwelling change,  
When Jacob's house went out from those  
that were of language strange,
- 2 He Judah did his sanctuary,  
his kingdom Isr'el make :
- 3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,  
Jordan was driven back.
- 4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs  
the hills skipp'd to and fro.
- 5 O sea, why fledd'st thou ? Jordan, back  
why wast thou driven so ?
- 6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it  
that ye did skip like rams ?  
And wherefore was it, little hills,  
that ye did leap like lambs ?
- 7 O at the presence of the Lord,  
earth, tremble thou for fear,  
While as the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth appear :
- 8 Who from the hard and stony rock  
did standing water bring ;  
And by his pow'r did turn the flint  
into a water-spring.

- 1 **N**OT unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but do thou glory take  
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,  
and for thy mercy's sake.
- 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,  
Where is their God now gone?
- 3 But our God in the heavens is,  
what pleas'd him he hath done.
- 4 Their idols silver are and gold,  
work of men's hands they be.
- 5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;  
and eyes, but do not see;
- 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;  
noses, but savour not;
- 7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;  
nor speak they through their throat.
- 8 Like them their makers are, and all  
on them their trust that build.
- 9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,  
he is their help and shield.
- 10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.
- 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield he'll be.
- 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,  
and he will bless us still:  
He will the house of Isr'el bless,  
bless Aaron's house he will.
- 13 Both small and great, that fear the Lord,  
he will them surely bless.
- 14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,  
aye more and more increase.



- 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,  
    who made the earth and heav'n.  
16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but he  
    earth to men's sons hath giv'n.  
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,  
    God's praise do not record :  
18 But henceforth we for ever will  
    bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

## PSALM CXVI.

- 1 **I** LOVE the Lord, because my voice  
    and prayers he did hear.  
2 I while I live, will call on him,  
    who bow'd to me his ear.  
3 Of death the cords and sorrows did  
    about me compass round ;  
The pains of hell took hold on me,  
    I grief and trouble found.  
4 Upon the name of God the Lord  
    then did I call, and say,  
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
    I do thee humbly pray.  
5 God merciful and righteous is,  
    yea, gracious is our Lord.  
6 God saves the meek : I was brought low,  
    he did me help afford.  
7 O thou my soul, do thou return  
    unto thy quiet rest ;  
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
    his bounty hath exprest.  
8 For my distressed soul from death  
    deliver'd was by thee :

Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,  
my feet from falling, free.

- 9 I in the land of those that live  
will walk the Lord before.
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake :  
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 I said, when I was in my haste,  
that all men liars be.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord  
for all his gifts to me ?
- 13 I'll of salvation take the cup,  
on God's name will I call :
- 14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord  
before his people all.
- 15 Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.
- 16 Thy servant, Lord, am I ;  
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son :  
my bands thou didst untie.
- 17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,  
and on God's name will call.
- 18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord  
before his people all ;
- 19 Within the courts of God's own house,  
within the midst of thee,  
O city of Jerusalem.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **O** GIVE ye praise unto the Lord,  
all nations that be ;  
Likewise, ye people all, accord  
his name to magnify.

- 2 For great to us-ward ever are  
his loving-kindnesses :  
His truth endures for evermore.  
The Lord O do ye bless.

## PSALM CXVIII.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord, for he is good ;  
his mercy lasteth ever.  
2 Let those of Israel now say,  
His mercy faileth never.  
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
His mercy lasteth ever.  
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,  
His mercy faileth never.  
5 I in distress call'd on the Lord ;  
the Lord did answer me :  
He in a large place did me set,  
from trouble made me free.  
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,  
I will not be afraid ;  
For any thing that man can do  
I shall not be dismay'd.  
7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me :  
Therefore on those that do me hate  
I my desire shall see.  
8 Better it is to trust in God  
than trust in man's defence ;  
9 Better to trust in God than make  
princes our confidence.  
10 The nations, joining all in one,  
did compass me about :

But in the Lord's most holy name  
I shall them all root out.

11 They compass'd me about; I say,  
they compass'd me about:  
But in the Lord's most holy name  
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compass'd me about;  
like unto thorns that flame  
They quenched are: for them shall I  
destroy in God's own name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,  
but my Lord helped me.

14 God my salvation is become,  
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous  
is heard the melody  
Of joy and health: the Lord's right hand  
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord  
exalted is on high;  
The right hand of the mighty Lord  
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall  
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,  
but not to death giv'n over.

19 O set ye open unto me  
the gates of righteousness;  
Then will I enter into them,  
and I the Lord will bless.

20 This is the gate of God, by it  
the just shall enter in.

- 21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st,  
and hast my safety been.
- 22 That stone is made head corner-stone,  
which builders did despise :
- 23 This is the doing of the Lord,  
and wondrous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the day God made, in it  
we'll joy triumphantly.
- 25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord ; I pray,  
send now prosperity.
- 26 Blessed is he in God's great name  
that cometh us to save :  
We, from the house which to the Lord  
pertains, you blessed have.
- 27 God is the Lord, who unto us  
hath made light to arise :  
Bind ye unto the altar's horns  
with cords the sacrifice.
- 28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt ;  
my God, I will thee praise.
- 29 Give thanks to God, for he is good :  
his mercy lasts always.

## PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. *The 1st Part.*

- 1 **B**LESSED are they that undefil'd,  
and straight are in the way ;  
Who in the Lord's most holy law  
do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they who to observe  
his statutes are inclin'd ;

And who do seek the living God  
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they  
do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep  
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe  
thou would'st my ways direct!

6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I  
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart  
thee will I praise and bless,  
When I the judgments all have learn'd  
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all  
firmly resolv'd have I:

O do not then, most gracious God,  
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2d Part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn  
his way to purify?

If he according to thy word  
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought  
with all my soul and heart:

O let me not from the right path  
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,  
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,  
thy statutes teach thou me.

- 13 The judgments of thy mouth each one  
my lips declared have :  
14 More joy thy testimonies' way  
than riches all me gave.  
15 I will thy holy precepts make  
my meditation ;  
And carefully I'll have respect  
unto thy ways each one.  
16 Upon thy statutes my delight  
shall constantly be set :  
And, by thy grace, I never will  
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3d Part.*

- 17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,  
deal bountifully, Lord ;  
That by thy favour I may live,  
and duly keep thy word.  
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law  
the wonders I may see.  
19 I am a stranger on this earth,  
hide not thy laws from me.  
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth  
much fainting still endure,  
Through longing that it hath all times  
unto thy judgments pure.  
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,  
who from thy precepts swerve.  
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,  
for I thy laws observe.  
23 Against me princes spake with spite,  
while they in council sat :



But I thy servant did upon  
thy statutes meditate.

- 24 My comfort, and my heart's delight,  
thy testimonies be ;  
And they, in all my doubts and fears,  
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. *The 4th Part.*

- 25 My soul to dust cleaves : quicken me,  
according to thy word.
- 26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou heard'st :  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
- 27 The way of thy commandements  
make me aright to know ;  
So all thy works that wondrous are  
I shall to others show.
- 28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,  
for heaviness and grief :  
To me, according to thy word,  
give strength, and send relief.
- 29 From me the wicked way of lies  
let far removed be ;  
And graciously thy holy law  
do thou grant unto me.
- 30 I chosen have the perfect way  
of truth and verity :  
Thy judgments that most righteous are  
before me laid have I.
- 31 I to thy testimonies cleave ;  
shame do not on me cast.
- 32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou  
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5th Part.*

- 33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way  
of thy precepts divine,  
And to observe it to the end  
I shall my heart incline.
- 34 Give understanding unto me,  
so keep thy law shall I;  
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall  
observe it carefully.
- 35 In thy law's path make me to go;  
for I delight therein.
- 36 My heart unto thy testimonies,  
and not to greed, incline.
- 37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes  
from viewing vanity;  
And in thy good and holy way  
be pleas'd to quicken me.
- 38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,  
which I did gladly hear,  
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to thy fear.
- 39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;  
for good thy judgments be.
- 40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;  
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6th Part.*

- 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come  
and visit me, O Lord;  
Ev'n thy benign salvation,  
according to thy word.

- 42 So shall I have wherewith I may  
give him an answer just,  
Who spitefully reproacheth me ;  
for in thy word I trust.
- 43 The word of truth out of my mouth  
take thou not utterly ;  
For on thy judgments righteous  
my hope doth still rely.
- 44 So shall I keep for evermore  
thy law continually.
- 45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,  
I'll walk at liberty.
- 46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I  
with shame shall not be mov'd ;
- 47 And will delight myself always  
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
- 48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd,  
my hands lift up I will ;  
And I will also meditate  
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7th Part.*

- 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word  
thou to thy servant spake,  
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,  
thou causedst me to take.
- 50 This word of thine my comfort is  
in mine affliction :  
For in my straits I am reviv'd  
by this thy word alone.
- 51 The men whose hearts with pride are  
did greatly me deride ; [stuff'd

Yet from thy straight commandments  
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,  
which thou of old forth gave,  
I did remember, and myself  
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because  
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage  
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,  
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word  
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. *The 8th Part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,  
which I did chuse, O Lord :

I have resolv'd, and said, that I  
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did entreat  
thy face and favour free :

According to thy gracious word  
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,  
and did my life well try ;

And to thy testimonies pure  
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as those that slothful are ;

But hastily thy laws to keep  
myself I did prepare.

- 61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I  
thy precepts did not slight.  
62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,  
ev'n for thy judgments right.  
63 I am companion to all those  
who fear, and thee obey.  
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:  
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. *The 9th Part.*

- 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,  
as thou didst promise give.  
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge teach,  
for I thy word believe.  
67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd;  
but now I keep thy word.  
68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost:  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.  
69 The men that are puff'd up with pride  
against me forg'd a lie;  
Yet thy commandements observe  
with my whole heart will I.  
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease and  
as fat as grease they be: [wealth,  
But in thy holy law I take  
delight continually.  
71 It hath been very good for me  
that I afflicted was,  
That I might well instructed be,  
and learn thy holy laws.  
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth  
is better unto me,

Than many thousands and great sums  
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10th Part.*

- 73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me : thy laws  
to know give wisdom, Lord.
- 74 So who thee fear shall joy to see  
me trusting in thy word.
- 75 That very right thy judgments are  
I know, and do confess ;  
And that thou hast afflicted me  
in truth and faithfulness.
- 76 O let thy kindness merciful,  
I pray thee, comfort me,  
As to thy servant faithfully  
was promised by thee.
- 77 And let thy tender mercies come  
to me, that I may live ;  
Because thy holy laws to me  
sweet delectation give.
- 78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be ;  
for they, without a cause,  
With me perversely dealt : but I  
will muse upon thy laws.
- 79 Let such as fear thee, and have known  
thy statutes, turn to me.
- 80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,  
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11th Part.*

- 81 My soul for thy salvation faints ;  
yet I thy word believe.

- 82 Mine eyes fail for thy word : I say,  
When wilt thou comfort give?
- 83 For like a bottle I'm become,  
that in the smoke is set :  
I'm black, and parch'd with grief; yet I  
thy statutes not forget.
- 84 How many are thy servant's days?  
when wilt thou execute  
Just judgment on these wicked men  
that do me persecute?
- 85 The proud have digged pits for me,  
which is against thy laws.
- 86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,  
pursu'd without a cause.
- 87 They so consum'd me, that on earth  
my life they scarce did leave :  
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,  
but close to them did cleave.
- 88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
me quicken, and preserve :  
The testimony of thy mouth  
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th Part.*

- 89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,  
in heaven settled fast ;
- 90 Unto all generations  
thy faithfulness doth last :  
The earth thou hast established,  
and it abides by thee.
- 91 This day they stand as thou ordain'dst ;  
for all thy servants be.



- 92 Unless in thy most perfect law  
my soul delights had found,  
I should have perished, when as  
my troubles did abound.
- 93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;  
they quick'ning to me brought.
- 94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:  
thy precepts I have sought.
- 95 For me the wicked have laid wait,  
me seeking to destroy:  
But I thy testimonies true  
consider will with joy.
- 96 An end of all perfection  
here have I seen, O God:  
But as for thy commandment,  
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13th Part.*

- 97 O how I love thy law! it is  
my study all the day:
- 98 It makes me wiser than my foes;  
for it doth with me stay.
- 99 Than all my teachers now I have  
more understanding far;  
Because my meditation  
thy testimonies are.
- 100 In understanding I excel  
those that are ancients;  
For I endeavoured to keep  
all thy commandments.
- 101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,  
that I may keep thy word.

- 102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd;  
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
- 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,  
are all thy words of truth!  
Yea, I do find them sweeter far  
than honey to my mouth.
- 104 I through thy precepts, that are pure,  
do understanding get;  
I therefore ev'ry way that's false  
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14th Part.*

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,  
and to my path a light.
- 106 I sworn have, and I will perform,  
to keep thy judgments right.
- 107 I am with sore affliction  
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:  
In mercy raise and quicken me,  
according to thy word.
- 108 The free-will off'rings of my mouth  
accept, I thee beseech:  
And unto me thy servant, Lord,  
thy judgments clearly teach.
- 109 Though still my soul be in my hand,  
thy laws I'll not forget.
- 110 I err'd not from them, though for me  
the wicked snares did set.
- 111 I of thy testimonies have  
above all things made choice,  
To be my heritage for aye;  
for they my heart rejoice.

- 112 I carefully inclined have  
my heart still to attend;  
That I thy statutes may perform  
always unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th Part.*

- 113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,  
but love thy law do I.  
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art :  
I on thy word rely.  
115 All ye that evil-doers are  
from me depart away ;  
For the commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.
- 116 According to thy faithful word  
uphold and stablish me,  
That I may live, and of my hope  
ashamed never be.
- 117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be  
in peace and safety still ;  
And to thy statutes have respect  
continually I will.
- 118 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray ;  
false their deceit doth prove.
- 119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou putt'st ;  
therefore thy law I love.
- 120 For fear of thee my very flesh  
doth tremble, all dismay'd ;  
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,  
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16th Part.*

- 121 To all men I have judgment done,  
performing justice right ;  
Then let me not be left unto  
my fierce oppressors' might.
- 122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,  
thy servant's surety be :  
From the oppression of the proud  
do thou deliver me.
- 123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long  
for thy salvation,  
The word of thy pure righteousness  
while I do wait upon.
- 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
thy laws me teach and show.
- 125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,  
that I thy laws may know.
- 126 'Tis time thou work, Lord ; for they have  
made void thy law divine.
- 127 Therefore thy precepts more I love  
than gold, yea, gold most fine.
- 128 Concerning all things thy commands  
all right I judge therefore ;  
And ev'ry false and wicked way  
I perfectly abhor.

PE. *The 17th Part.*

- 129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,  
my soul them keeps with care.
- 130 The entrance of thy words gives light,  
makes wise who simple are.

- 131 My mouth I have wide opened,  
and panted earnestly,  
While after thy commandements  
I long'd exceedingly.
- 132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful  
do thou unto me prove,  
As thou art wont to do to those  
thy name who truly love.
- 133 O let my footsteps in thy word  
aright still order'd be:  
Let no iniquity obtain  
dominion over me.
- 134 From man's oppression save thou me ;  
so keep thy laws I will.
- 135 Thy face make on thy servant shine ;  
teach me thy statutes still.
- 136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
did run down, when I saw  
How wicked men run on in sin,  
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. *The 18th Part.*

- 137 O Lord, thou art most righteous ;  
thy judgments are upright.
- 138 Thy testimonies thou command'st  
most faithful are and right.
- 139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
because mine enemies  
Thy holy words forgotten have,  
and do thy laws despise.
- 140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it  
thy servant's love is set.

- 141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I  
thy precepts not forget.
- 142 Thy righteousness is righteousness  
which ever doth endure :  
Thy holy law, Lord, also is  
the very truth most pure.
- 143 Trouble and anguish have me found,  
and taken hold on me :  
Yet in my trouble my delight  
thy just commandments be.
- 144 Eternal righteousness is in  
thy testimonies all :  
Lord, to me understanding give,  
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. *The 19th Part.*

- 145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear;  
I will thy word obey.
- 146 I cry'd to thee ; save me, and I  
will keep thy laws alway.
- 147 I of the morning did prevent  
the dawning, and did cry :  
For all mine expectation  
did on thy word rely.
- 148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent  
the watches of the night,  
That in thy word with careful mind  
then meditate I might.
- 149 After thy loving-kindness hear  
my voice, that calls on thee :  
According to thy judgment, Lord,  
revive and quicken me.

- 150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh ;  
they from thy law are far :  
151 But thou art near, Lord ; most firm truth  
all thy commandments are.  
152 As for thy testimonies all,  
of old this have I try'd,  
That thou hast surely founded them  
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20th Part.*

- 153 Consider mine affliction,  
in safety do me set :  
Deliver me, O Lord, for I  
thy law do not forget.  
154 After thy word revive thou me ;  
save me, and plead my cause.  
155 Salvation is from sinners far ;  
for they seek not thy laws.  
156 O Lord, both great and manifold  
thy tender mercies be :  
According to thy judgments just,  
revive and quicken me.  
157 My persecutors many are,  
and foes that do combine ;  
Yet from thy testimonies pure  
my heart doth not decline.  
158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd ;  
for they keep not thy word.  
159 See how I love thy law ! as thou  
art kind, me quicken, Lord.  
160 From the beginning all thy word  
hath been most true and sure :



Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one  
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. *The 21st Part.*

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,  
although no cause they saw :  
But still of thy most holy word  
my heart doth stand in awe.
- 162 I at thy word rejoice, as one  
of spoil that finds great store.
- 163 Thy law I love ; but lying all  
I hate and do abhor.
- 164 Sev'n times a day it is my care  
to give due praise to thee ;  
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,  
which righteous ever be.
- 165 Great peace have they who love thy law ;  
offence they shall have none.
- 166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and thy commands have done.
- 167 My soul thy testimonies pure  
observed carefully ;  
On them my heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.
- 168 Thy testimonies and thy laws  
I kept with special care ;  
For all my works and ways each one  
before thee open are.

TAU. *The 22d Part.*

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry  
come near before thee, Lord :

- Give understanding unto me,  
according to thy word.
- 170 Let my request before thee come :  
after thy word me free.
- 171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou  
hast taught thy laws to me.
- 172 My tongue of thy most blessed word  
shall speak, and it confess ;  
Because all thy commandments  
are perfect righteousness.
- 173 Let thy strong hand make help to me :  
thy precepts are my choice.
- 174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and in thy law rejoice.
- 175 O let my soul live, and it shall  
give praises unto thee ;  
And let thy judgments gracious  
be helpful unto me.
- 176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray ;  
thy servant seek, and find :  
For thy commands I suffer'd not  
to slip out of my mind.

## PSALM CXX.

- 1 **I**N my distress to God I cry'd,  
and he gave ear to me.
- 2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,  
O Lord, my soul set free.
- 3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall  
be done to thee, false tongue?
- 4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,  
sharp arrows of the strong.

- 5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am  
a sojourner so long ;  
That I in tabernacles dwell  
to Kedar that belong.
- 6 My soul with him that hateth peace  
hath long a dweller been.
- 7 I am for peace ; but when I speak,  
for battle they are keen.

## PSALM CXXI.

- 1 **I** TO the hills will lift mine eyes,  
from whence doth come mine aid.
- 2 My safety cometh from the Lord,  
who heav'n and earth hath made.
- 3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will  
he slumber that thee keeps.
- 4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,  
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade  
on thy right hand doth stay :
- 6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,  
nor yet the sun by day.
- 7 The Lord shall keep thy soul ; he shall  
preserve thee from all ill.
- 8 Henceforth thy going out and in  
God keep for ever will.

## PSALM CXXII.

- 1 **I** JOY'D when to the house of God,  
Go up, they said to me.
- 2 Jerusalem, within thy gates  
our feet shall standing be.

- 3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is  
compactly built together :  
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,  
the tribes of God go thither :

To Isr'el's testimony, there  
to God's name thanks to pay.

- 5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones  
of David's house, there stay.  
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have  
peace and felicity :  
Let them that love thee and thy peace  
have still prosperity.

- 7 Therefore I wish that peace may still  
within thy walls remain,  
And ever may thy palaces  
prosperity retain.  
8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,  
Peace be in thee, I'll say.  
9 And for the house of God our Lord,  
I'll seek thy good alway.

## PSALM CXXIII.

- 1 **O** THOU that dwellest in the heav'ns,  
I lift mine eyes to thee.  
2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look  
their masters' hand to see,  
As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand ;  
so do our eyes attend  
Upon the Lord our God, until  
to us he mercy send.  
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,  
unto us gracious be ;

Because replenish'd with contempt  
exceedingly are we.

- 4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those  
that at their ease abide,  
And with the insolent contempt  
of those that swell in pride.

## PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 **H**AD not the Lord been on our side,  
may Israel now say ;  
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,  
when men rose us to slay ;  
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as  
their wrath 'gainst us did flame :  
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul  
had sunk beneath the stream.  
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,  
over our soul made way.  
6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth  
us gave not for a prey.  
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird  
out of the fowler's snare ;  
The snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.  
8 Our sure and all-sufficient help  
is in JEHOVAH's name ;  
His name who did the heav'n create,  
and who the earth did frame.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **N**OW Israel  
may say, and that truly,

- If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd ;
- 2 If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
When cruel men  
against us furiously  
Rose up in wrath,  
to make of us their prey ;
- 3 Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem ;  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem.
- 4 And as fierce floods  
before them all things drown,  
So had they brought  
our soul to death quite down.
- 5 The raging streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,  
Had then our soul  
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
- 6 But bless'd be God,  
who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not giv'n  
us for a living prey  
Unto their teeth,  
and bloody cruelty.
- 7 Ev'n as a bird  
out of the fowler's snare  
Escapes away,  
so is our soul set free :

Broke are their nets,  
and thus escaped we.

- 8 Therefore our help  
is in the Lord's great name,  
Who heav'n and earth  
by his great pow'r did frame.

## PSALM CXXV.

- 1 **T**HEY in the Lord that firmly trust  
shall be like Sion hill,  
Which at no time can be remov'd,  
but standeth ever still.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem  
the mountains stand alway,  
The Lord his folk doth compass so,  
from henceforth and for aye.
- 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot  
of just men shall not lie ;  
Lest righteous men stretch forth their  
unto iniquity. [hands
- 4 Do thou to all those that be good  
thy goodness, Lord, impart ;  
And do thou good to those that are  
upright within their heart.
- 5 But as for such as turn aside  
after their crooked way,  
God shall lead forth with wicked men :  
on Isr'el peace shall stay.

## PSALM CXXVI.

- 1 **W**HEN Sion's bondage God turn'd  
as men that dream'd were we. [back.



- 2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,  
our tongue with melody :  
They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord  
great things for them hath wrought.
- 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,  
whence joy to us is brought.
- 4 As streams of water in the south,  
our bondage, Lord, recall.
- 5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time  
of joy enjoy they shall.
- 6 That man who, bearing precious seed,  
in going forth doth mourn,  
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,  
rejoicing shall return.

## PSALM CXXVII.

- 1 **E**XCEPT the Lord do build the house,  
the builders lose their pain :  
Except the Lord the city keep,  
the watchmen watch in vain.
- 2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,  
or late from rest to keep,  
To feed on sorrows' bread ; so gives  
he his beloved sleep.
- 3 Lo, children are God's heritage,  
the womb's fruit his reward.
- 4 The sons of youth as arrows are,  
for strong men's hands prepar'd.
- 5 O happy is the man that hath  
his quiver fill'd with those ;  
They unashamed in the gate  
shall speak unto their foes.

- 1 **B**LESS'D is each one that fears the  
and walketh in his ways; [Lord,  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be always.  
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine  
by thy house' sides be found :  
Thy children like to olive-plants  
about thy table round.
- 4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.  
5 The Lord shall out of Sion give  
his blessing unto thee :  
Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold  
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.  
6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,  
and peace on Israel.

## PSALM CXXIX.

- 1 **O**FT did they vex me from my youth,  
may Isr'el now declare ;  
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
yet not victorious were.  
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back ;  
they long their furrows drew.  
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords  
of the ungodly crew.
- 5 Let Sion's haters all be turn'd  
back with confusion.  
6 As grass on houses' tops be they,  
which fades ere it be grown :  
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand  
the mower cannot find ;

Nor can the man his bosom fill,  
whose work is sheaves to bind.

- 8 Neither say they who do go by,  
God's blessing on you rest:  
We in the name of God the Lord  
do wish you to be blest.

## PSALM CXXX.

- 1 **L**ORD, from the depths to thee I cry'd.  
2 **L** My voice, Lord, do thou hear:  
Unto my supplication's voice  
give an attentive ear.  
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,  
should'st mark iniquity?  
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,  
that fear'd thou mayest be.  
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
my hope is in his word.  
6 More than they that for morning watch,  
my soul waits for the Lord;  
I say, more than they that do watch  
the morning light to see.  
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
for with him mercies be;  
And plenteous redemption  
is ever found with him.  
8 And from all his iniquities  
he Isr'el shall redeem.

## PSALM CXXXI.

- 1 **M**Y heart not haughty is, O Lord,  
mine eyes not lofty be;

- Nor do I deal in matters great,  
or things too high for me.
- 2 I surely have myself behav'd  
with quiet sp'rit and mild,  
As child of mother wean'd : my soul  
is like a weaned child.
- 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
Ev'n from the time that present is  
unto eternity.

## PSALM CXXXII.

- 1 **D**AVID, and his afflictions all,  
Lord, do thou think upon ;
- 2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd  
to Jacob's mighty One.
- 3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in bed at all ;
- 4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,  
nor eyelids slumber shall ;
- 5 Till for the Lord a place I find,  
where he may make abode ;  
A place of habitation  
for Jacob's mighty God.
- 6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah  
of it we understood ;  
And we did find it in the fields,  
and city of the wood.
- 7 We'll go into his tabernacles,  
and at his footstool bow.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,  
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.

- 9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness;  
And let all those that are thy saints  
shout loud for joyfulness.
- 10 For thine own servant David's sake,  
do not deny thy grace;  
Nor of thine own anointed one  
turn thou away the face.
- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware,  
he will not turn from it,  
I of thy body's fruit will make  
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,  
and laws to them made known,  
Their children then shall also sit  
for ever on thy throne.
- 13 For God of Sion hath made choice;  
there he desires to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;  
for I do like it well.
- 15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor  
with bread will satisfy.
- 16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her  
shall shout forth joyfully. [saints
- 17 And there will I make David's horn  
to bud forth pleasantly:  
For him that mine anointed is  
a lamp ordain'd have I.
- 18 As with a garment I will clothe  
with shame his en'mies all:  
But yet the crown that he doth wear  
upon him flourish shall.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, how good a thing it is,  
and how becoming well,  
Together such as brethren are  
in unity to dwell!
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head,  
that down the beard did flow,  
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts  
did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth  
on Sion' hills descend:  
For there the blessing God commands,  
life that shall never end.

## PSALM CXXXIV.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
that his attendants are,  
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,  
and praise him nightly there.
- 2 Your hands within God's holy place  
lift up, and praise his name.
- 3 From Sion hill the Lord thee bless,  
that heav'n and earth did frame.

## PSALM CXXXV.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord, the Lord's name  
his servants, praise ye God. [praise;
- 2 Who stand in God's house, in the courts  
of our God make abode.
- 3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;  
unto him praises sing:  
Sing praises to his name, because  
it is a pleasant thing.

- 4 For Jacob to himself the Lord  
did chuse of his good pleasure,  
And he hath chosen Israel  
for his peculiar treasure.
- 5 Because I know assuredly  
the Lord is very great,  
And that our Lord above all gods  
in glory hath his seat.
- 6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,  
that in the heav'n did he,  
And in the earth, the seas, and all  
the places deep that be.
- 7 He from the ends of earth doth make  
the vapours to ascend;  
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind  
doth from his treasures send.
- 8 Egypt's first-born, from man to beast  
9 who smote. Strange tokens he  
On Phar'oh and his servants sent,  
Egypt, in midst of thee.
- 10 He smote great nations, slew great kings:  
11 Sihon of Heshbon king,  
And Og of Bashan, and to nought  
did Canaan's kingdoms bring:
- 12 And for a wealthy heritage  
their pleasant land he gave,  
An heritage which Israel,  
his chosen folk, should have.
- 13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy memorial  
With honour shall continu'd be  
to generations all.



- 14 For why? the righteous God will judge  
his people righteously;  
Concerning those that do him serve,  
himself repent will he.
- 15 The idols of the nations  
of silver are and gold,  
And by the hands of men is made  
their fashion and mould.
- 16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;  
eyes, but they do not see;
- 17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in  
their mouths no breathing be.
- 18 Their makers are like them; so are  
all that on them rely.
- 19 O Isr'el's house, bless God; bless God,  
O Aaron's family.
- 20 O bless the Lord, of Levi's house  
ye who his servants are;  
And bless the holy name of God,  
all ye the Lord that fear.
- 21 And blessed be the Lord our God  
from Sion's holy hill,  
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.  
The Lord O praise ye still.

## PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 **G**IVE thanks to God, for good is he:  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:  
for his grace faileth never.
- 3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:  
for mercy hath he ever.

- 4 Who only wonders great can do :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high :  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 7 To him that made the great lights shine :  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 8 The sun to rule till day decline :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 9 The moon and stars to rule by night :  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land :  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong  
for his grace faileth never. [hand :
- 13 By whom the Red sea parted was :  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 14 And through its midst made Isr'el pass :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 15 But Phar'oh and his host did drown :  
for mercy hath he ever.
- 16 Who through the desert led his own :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 17 To him great kings who overthrew :  
for he hath mercy ever.
- 18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites :  
for he hath mercy ever.

- 20 And Og the king of Bashanites:  
for his grace faileth never.
- 21 Their land in heritage to have :  
(for mercy hath he ever.)
- 22 His servant Isr'el right he gave :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 23 In our low state who on us thought :  
for he hath mercy ever.
- 24 And from our foes our freedom wrought :  
for his grace faileth never.
- 25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve :  
for he hath mercy ever.
- 26 Thanks to the God of heaven give :  
for his grace faileth never.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **P**RAISE God, for he is kind :  
His mercy lasts for aye.
- 2 Give thanks with heart and mind  
To God of gods alway :  
For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Most firm and sure  
Eternally.
- 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies still endure.
- 4 Great wonders only he  
Doth work by his great pow'r :  
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Which God omnipotent,  
By might and wisdom high,

The heav'n and firmament  
Did frame, as we may see :  
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch  
This earth so great and wide,  
Above the waters' reach  
Making it to abide :  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be ;  
For his grace lasteth aye :  
8 Such as the sun we see,  
To rule the lightsome day :  
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the moon so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight ;  
The stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night :  
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,  
Who did his message scorn ;  
And in his anger hot  
Did kill all their first-born :  
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Isr'el out he brought ;  
For his grace lasteth ever.  
12 With a strong hand he wrought,  
And stretch'd-out arm deliver :  
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two ;  
For his grace lasteth still.

- 14 And through its midst to go  
Made his own Israel :  
For certainly, &c.
- 15 But overwhelm'd and lost  
Was proud king Pharaoh,  
With all his mighty host,  
And chariots there also :  
For certainly, &c.
- 16 To him who pow'rfully  
His chosen people led,  
Ev'n through the desert dry,  
And in that place them fed :  
For certainly, &c.
- 17 To him great kings who smote ;  
For his grace hath no bound.
- 18 Who slew, and spared not  
Kings famous and renown'd :  
For certainly, &c.
- 19 Sihon the Am'rites' king ;  
For his grace lasteth ever :
- 20 Og also, who did reign  
The land of Bashan over :  
For certainly, &c.
- 21 Their land by lot he gave ;  
For his grace faileth never,
- 22 That Isr'el might it have  
In heritage for ever :  
For certainly, &c.
- 23 Who hath remembered  
Us in our low estate ;

- 24 And us delivered  
From foes which did us hate :  
For certainly, &c.
- 25 Who to all flesh gives food ;  
For his grace faileth never.
- 26 Give thanks to God most good,  
The God of heav'n, for ever :  
For certainly, &c.

## PSALM CXXXVII.

- 1 **B**Y Babel's streams we sat and wept,  
when Sion we thought on.
- 2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
the willow-trees upon.
- 3 For there a song required they,  
who did us captive bring :  
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,  
A song of Sion sing.
- 4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing  
within a foreign land ?
- 5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,  
skill part from my right hand.
- 6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,  
if I do thee forget,  
Jerusalem, and thee above  
my chief joy do not set.
- 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,  
who in Jerus'lem's day,  
Ev'n unto its foundation,  
Raze, raze it quite, did say.
- 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,  
near to destruction ;

Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,  
as thou to us hast done.

- 9 Yea, happy surely shall he be  
thy tender little ones  
Who shall lay hold upon, and them  
shall dash against the stones.

## PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 1 **T**HEE will I praise with all my heart,  
I will sing praise to thee  
2 Before the gods: And worship will  
toward thy sanctuary.  
I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,  
and kindness of thy love;  
For thou thy word hast magnify'd  
all thy great name above.  
3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
when I to thee did cry;  
And thou my fainting soul with strength  
didst strengthen inwardly.  
4 All kings upon the earth that are  
shall give thee praise, O Lord;  
When as they from thy mouth shall hear  
thy true and faithful word.  
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God  
with gladness they shall sing:  
For great's the glory of the Lord,  
who doth for ever reign.  
6 Though God be high, yet he respects  
all those that lowly be;  
Whereas the proud and lofty ones  
afar off knoweth he.



- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
I life from thee shall have :  
'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thine  
thy right hand shall me save. [hand ;  
8 Surely that which concerneth me  
the Lord will perfect make :  
Lord, still thy mercy lasts ; do not  
thine own hands' works forsake.

## PSALM CXXXIX.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast me search'd and  
known.  
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,  
And rising up ; yea, all my thoughts  
afar to thee are known.  
3 My footsteps, and my lying down,  
thou compassed always ;  
Thou also most entirely art  
acquaint with all my ways.  
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
not any word can be,  
But altogether, lo, O Lord,  
it is well known to thee.  
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,  
and laid on me thine hand.  
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
too high to understand.  
7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go ?  
or from thy presence fly ?  
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there ;  
there, if in hell I lie.

- 9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell  
in utmost parts of sea;
- 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,  
thy right hand hold shall me.
- 11 If I do say that darkness shall  
me cover from thy sight,  
Then surely shall the very night  
about me be as light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.
- 13 For thou possessed hast my reins,  
and thou hast cover'd me,  
When I within my mother's womb  
inclosed was by thee.
- 14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully  
and strangely made I am;  
Thy works are marv'llous, and right well  
my soul doth know the same.
- 15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
when as in secret I  
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts  
was wrought most curiously.
- 16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,  
yet being unperfect;  
And in the volume of thy book  
my members all were writ;  
Which after in continuance  
were fashion'd ev'ry one,  
When as they yet all shapeless were,  
and of them there was none.

- 17 How precious also are thy thoughts,  
O gracious God, to me!  
And in their sum how passing great  
and numberless they be!
- 18 If I should count them, than the sand  
they more in number be:  
What time soever I awake,  
I ever am with thee.
- 19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:  
hence from me bloody men.
- 20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,  
and take thy name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,  
that hatred bear to thee?  
With those that up against thee rise  
can I but grieved be?
- 22 With perfect hatred them I hate,  
my foes I them do hold.
- 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,  
try me, my thoughts unfold:
- 24 And see if any wicked way  
there be at all in me;  
And in thine everlasting way  
to me a leader be.

## PSALM CXL.

- 1 **L**ORD, from the ill and froward man  
give me deliverance,  
And do thou safe preserve me from  
the man of violence:
- 2 Who in their heart mischievous things  
are meditating ever;

And they for war assembled are  
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue  
their tongues they sharp do make ;  
And underneath their lips there lies  
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,  
from vi'lent men me save ;  
Who utterly to overthrow  
my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,  
and cords ; yea, they a net  
Have by the way-side for me spread ;  
they gins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art  
my God : unto the cry  
Of all my supplications,  
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength  
of my salvation :  
A cov'ring in the day of war  
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,  
his wishes do not grant ;  
Nor further ~~thou~~ his ill device,  
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those  
about that compass me,  
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips  
let thou them cover'd be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
them throw in fiery flame,

And in deep pits, that they no more  
may rise out of the same.

- 11 Let not an evil speaker be  
on earth established :  
Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,  
till he be ruined.
- 12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause  
maintain, and poor men's right.
- 13 Surely the just shall praise thy name ;  
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

## PSALM CXLI.

- 1 **O** LORD, I unto thee do cry,  
do thou make haste to me,  
And give an ear unto my voice,  
when I cry unto thee.
- 2 As incense let my prayer be  
directed in thine eyes ;  
And the uplifting of my hands  
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.
- 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,  
keep of my lips the door.
- 4 My heart incline thou not unto  
the ills I should abhor,  
To practise wicked words with men  
that work iniquity ;  
And with their delicates my taste  
let me not satisfy.
- 5 Let him that righteous is me smite,  
it shall a kindness be ;  
Let him reprove, I shall it count  
a precious oil to me :

Such smiting shall not break my head ;  
for yet the time shall fall,  
When I in their calamities  
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be  
in stony places cast,  
Then shall they hear my words ; for they  
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the grave's devouring mouth  
our bones are scatter'd round,  
As wood which men do cut and cleave  
lies scatter'd on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,  
mine eyes uplifted be :  
My soul do not leave destitute ;  
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares  
which they for me prepare ;  
And from the subtile gins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity  
into their own nets fall,  
Whilst I do, by thine help, escape  
the danger of them all.

## PSALM CXLII.

1 **I** WITH my voice cry'd to the Lord,  
with it made my request :

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him  
my trouble I exprest.

3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my sp'rit,  
then well thou knew'st my way ;

Where I did walk a snare for me  
they privily did lay.

- 4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,  
but none to know me were ;  
All refuge failed me, no man  
did for my soul take care.
- 5 I cry'd to thee ; I said, Thou art  
my refuge, Lord, alone ;  
And in the land of those that live  
thou art my portion.
- 6 Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry :  
Me from my persecutors save,  
who stronger are than I.
- 7 From prison bring my soul, that I  
thy name may glorify :  
The just shall compass me, when thou  
with me deal'st bounteously.

## PSALM CXLIH.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear my pray'r, attend my suits ;  
and in thy faithfulness  
Give thou an answer unto me,  
and in thy righteousness.
- 2 Thy servant also bring thou not  
in judgment to be try'd :  
Because no living man can be  
in thy sight justify'd.
- 3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground down tread :  
In darkness he hath made me dwell,  
as who have long been dead.



- 4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd  
in me perplexedly ;  
Within me is my very heart  
amazed wondrously.
- 5 I call to mind the days of old,  
to meditate I use  
On all thy works ; upon the deeds  
I of thy hands do muse.
- 6 My hands to thee I stretch ; my soul  
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
- 7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails :  
hide not thy face from me ;  
Lest like to them I do become  
that go down to the dust.
- 8 At morn let me thy kindness hear ;  
for in thee do I trust.  
Teach me the way that I should walk :  
I lift my soul to thee.
- 9 Lord, free me from my foes ; I flee  
to thee to cover me.
- 10 Because thou art my God, to do  
thy will do me instruct :  
Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land  
of uprightness conduct.
- 11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,  
ev'n for thine own name's sake ;  
And do thou, for thy righteousness,  
my soul from trouble take.
- 12 And of thy mercy slay my foes ;  
let all destroyed be  
That do afflict my soul : for I  
a servant am to thee.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **O**H, hear my prayer, Lord,  
And unto my desire  
To bow thine ear accord,  
I humbly thee require;  
And, in thy faithfulness,  
Unto me answer make,  
And, in thy righteousness,  
Upon me pity take.
- 2 In judgment enter not  
With me thy servant poor;  
For why, this well I wot,  
No sinner can endure  
The sight of thee, O God:  
If thou his deeds shalt try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justify.
- 3 Behold, the cruel foe  
Me persecutes with spite,  
My soul to overthrow:  
Yea, he my life down quite  
Unto the ground hath smote,  
And made me dwell full low  
In darkness, as forgot,  
Or men dead long ago.
- 4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,  
O'erwhelm'd is me within;  
My heart right sore perplex'd  
And desolate hath been.
- 5 Yet I do call to mind  
What ancient days record,

Thy works of ev'ry kind  
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands  
To thee, my help alone ;  
For thou well understands  
All my complaint and moan :  
My thirsting soul desires,  
And longeth after thee,  
As thirsty ground requires  
With rain refresh'd to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,  
To answer it make speed ;  
For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail :  
Hide not thy face in need ;  
Lest I be like to those  
That do in darkness sit,  
Or him that downward goes  
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear  
Thy loving-kindness free,  
When morning doth appear :  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my path should be ;  
For why, my soul on high  
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy  
In safety do me guide,  
Because I flee to thee,  
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,  
Teach me thy righteousness :

Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.

- 11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me ;  
And, for thy truth, forth take  
My soul from misery.
- 12 And of thy grace destroy  
My foes, and put to shame  
All who my soul annoy ;  
For I thy servant am.

## PSALM CXLIV.

- 1 **O** BLESSED ever be the Lord,  
who is my strength and might,  
Who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers teach to fight.
- 2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,  
deliverer, and shield,  
In whom I trust : who under me  
my people makes to yield.
- 3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
dost so much knowledge take ?  
Or son of man, that thou of him  
so great account dost make ?
- 4 Man is like vanity ; his days,  
as shadows, pass away.
- 5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch  
the hills, and smoke shall they. [thou
- 6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them ;  
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
- 7 Thine hand send from above, me save ;  
from great depths draw me out ;

- And from the hand of children strange,  
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity;  
And their right hand is a right hand  
that works deceitfully.
- 9 A new song I to thee will sing,  
Lord, on a psaltery;  
I on a ten-string'd instrument  
will praises sing to thee.
- 10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings  
salvation doth send;  
Who his own servant David doth  
from hurtful sword defend.
- 11 O free me from strange children's hand,  
whose mouth speaks vanity;  
And their right hand a right hand is  
that works deceitfully.
- 12 That, as the plants, our sons may be  
in youth grown up that are;  
Our daughters like to corner-stones,  
carv'd like a palace fair.
- 13 That to afford all kind of store  
our garners may be fill'd;  
That our sheep thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands they may yield.
- 14 That strong our oxen be for work,  
that no in-breaking be,  
Nor going out; and that our streets  
may from complaints be free.
- 15 Those people blessed are who be  
in such a case as this;  
Yea, blessed all those people are,  
whose God JEHOVAH is.

- 1 **I**'LL thee extol, my God, O King ;  
I'll bless thy name always.
- 2 Thee will I bless each day, and will  
thy name for ever praise.
- 3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd ;  
his greatness search exceeds.
- 4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,  
and shew thy mighty deeds.
- 5 I of thy glorious majesty  
the honour will record ;  
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,  
which wondrous are, O Lord.
- 6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,  
thine acts that dreadful are ;  
And I, thy glory to advance,  
thy greatness will declare.
- 7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great  
they largely shall express ;  
With songs of praise they shall extol  
thy perfect righteousness.
- 8 The Lord is very gracious,  
in him compassions flow ;  
In mercy he is very great,  
and is to anger slow.
- 9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all  
his goodness doth declare ;  
And over all his other works  
his tender mercies are.
- 10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,  
and thee thy saints shall bless ;
- 11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,  
thy pow'r by speech express :

- 12 To make the sons of men to know  
his acts done mightily,  
And of his kingdom th' excellent  
and glorious majesty.
- 13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,  
thy reign through ages all.
- 14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,  
upholdeth all that fall.
- 15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,  
the giver of all good ;  
And thou, in time convenient,  
bestow'st on them their food :
- 16 Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,  
and of thy bounty gives  
Enough to satisfy the need  
of ev'ry thing that lives.
- 17 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
holy in his works all.
- 18 God's near to all that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.
- 19 He will accomplish the desire  
of those that do him fear :  
He also will deliver them,  
and he their cry will hear.
- 20 The Lord preserves all who him love,  
that nought can them annoy :  
But he all those that wicked are  
will utterly destroy.
- 21 My mouth the praises of the Lord  
to publish cease shall never :  
Let all flesh bless his holy name  
for ever and for ever.



*Another of the same.*

- 1 **O** LORD, thou art my God and King;  
Thee will I magnify and praise :  
I will thee bless, and gladly sing  
Unto thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,  
And praise thy name time without end.
- 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is ;  
His greatness none can comprehend.
- 4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,  
The mighty acts show done by thee.
- 5 I will speak of the glorious grace,  
And honour of thy majesty ;  
Thy wondrous works I will record.
- 6 By men the might shall be extoll'd  
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord :  
And I thy greatness will unfold.
- 7 They utter shall abundantly  
The mem'ry of thy goodness great ;  
And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
Compassionate is he also ;  
In mercy he is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 9 Good unto all men is the Lord :  
O'er all his works his mercy is.
- 10 Thy works all praise to thee afford :  
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
- 11 The glory of thy kingdom show  
Shall they, and of thy power tell :

- 12 That so men's sons his deeds may know,  
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee wait that here do live,  
And thou, in season due, dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,  
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy  
That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of thy great liberality.
- 17 The Lord is just in his ways all,  
And holy in his works each one.
- 18 He's near to all that on him call,  
Who call in truth on him alone.
- 19 God will the just desire fulfil  
Of such as do him fear and dread :  
Their cry regard, and hear he will,  
And save them in the time of need.
- 20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,  
That bear to him a loving heart :  
But workers all of wickedness  
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
- 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame  
To speak the praises of the Lord :  
To magnify his holy name  
For ever let all flesh accord.

- 1 **P**RAISE God. The Lord praise, O my
- 2 I'll praise God while I live; [soul,  
While I have being to my God  
in songs I'll praises give.
- 3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,  
in whom there is no stay :
- 4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns ;  
that day his thoughts decay.
- 5 O happy is that man and blest,  
whom Jacob's God doth aid ;  
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
and on his God is stay'd :
- 6 Who made the earth and heavens high,  
who made the swelling deep,  
And all that is within the same ;  
who truth doth ever keep :
- 7 Who righteous judgment executes  
for those oppress'd that be,  
Who to the hungry giveth food ;  
God sets the pris'ners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,  
the bowed down doth raise :  
The Lord doth dearly love all those  
that walk in upright ways.
- 9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,  
the orphan's help, is he :  
But yet by him the wicked's way  
turn'd upside down shall be.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore :  
thy God, O Sion, he  
Reigns to all generations.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord ; for it is good  
praise to our God to sing :  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.
- 2 God doth build up Jerusalem ;  
and he it is alone  
That the dispers'd of Israel  
doth gather into one.
- 3 Those that are broken in their heart,  
and grieved in their minds,  
He healeth, and their painful wounds  
he tenderly up-binds.
- 4 He counts the number of the stars ;  
he names them ev'ry one.
- 5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r ;  
his wisdom search can none.
- 6 The Lord lifts up the meek ; and casts  
the wicked to the ground.
- 7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks ;  
on harp his praises sound ;
- 8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,  
who for the earth below  
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass  
upon the mountains grow.
- 9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds  
the ravens young that cry.
- 10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,  
nor in man's legs, doth lie.
- 11 But in all those that do him fear  
the Lord doth pleasure take ;  
In those that to his mercy do  
by hope themselves betake.

- 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;  
Sion, thy God confess:
- 13 For thy gates' bars he maketh strong;  
thy sons in thee doth bless.
- 14 He in thy borders maketh peace;  
with fine wheat filleth thee.
- 15 He sends forth his command on earth,  
his word runs speedily.
- 16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he;  
like wool he snow doth give:
- 17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;  
who in its cold can live?
- 18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again;  
His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow amain.
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show;  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.
- 20 To any nation never he  
such favour did afford;  
For they his judgments have not known.  
O do ye praise the Lord.

## PSALM CXLVIII.

- 1 **P**RAISE God. From heavens praise the  
in heights praise to him be. [Lord,
- 2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;  
his hosts all, praise him ye.
- 3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon,  
praise him all stars of light.

- 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and  
above the heavens' height. [floods
- 5 Let all the creatures praise the name  
of our almighty Lord :  
For he commanded, and they were  
created by his word.
- 6 He also, for all times to come,  
hath them establish'd sure ;  
He hath appointed them a law,  
which ever shall endure.
- 7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,  
dragons, and ev'ry deep :
- 8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,  
his word that fully keep.
- 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,  
and all ye cedars high :
- 10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,  
and all ye birds that fly.
- 11 Kings of the earth, all nations,  
princes, earth's judges all :
- 12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,  
old men, and children small.
- 13 Let them God's name praise ; for his name  
alone is excellent :  
His glory reacheth far above  
the earth and firmament.
- 14 His people's horn, the praise of all  
his saints, exalteth he ;  
Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near  
to him. The Lord praise ye.

*Another of the same.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord of heav'n confess,  
On high his glory raise.  
2 Him let all angels bless,  
Him all his armies praise.  
3 Him glorify  
Sun, moon, and stars;  
4 Ye higher spheres,  
And cloudy sky.
- 5 From God your beings are,  
Him therefore famous make;  
You all created were,  
When he the word but spake.  
6 And from that place,  
Where fix'd you be  
By his decree.  
You cannot pass.
- 7 Praise God from earth below,  
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:  
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,  
Whom in command he keeps.  
9 Praise ye his name,  
Hills great and small,  
Trees low and tall;  
10 Beasts wild and tame;  
All things that creep or fly.  
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,  
All princes mean or high;  
12 Both men and virgins young,



- 13 Ev'n young and old,  
Exalt his name ;  
For much his fame  
Should be extoll'd.

- O let God's name be prais'd  
Above both earth and sky ;  
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,  
And set their horn on high ;  
Ev'n those that be  
Of Isr'el's race,  
Near to his grace.  
The Lord praise ye.

## PSALM CXLIX.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord : unto him sing  
a new song, and his praise  
In the assembly of his saints  
in sweet psalms do ye raise.  
2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,  
and to him praises sing :  
Let all that Sion's children are  
be joyful in their King.  
3 O let them unto his great name  
give praises in the dance ;  
Let them with timbrel and with harp  
in songs his praise advance.  
4 For God doth pleasure take in those  
that his own people be ;  
And he with his salvation  
the meek will beautify.

- 5 And in his glory excellent  
let all his saints rejoice :  
Let them to him upon their beds  
aloud lift up their voice.
- 6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd  
the high praise of the Lord,  
And let them have in their right hand  
a sharp two-edged sword ;
- 7 To execute the vengeance due  
upon the heathen all,  
And make deserved punishment  
upon the people fall.
- 8 And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind  
their kings that them command ;  
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,  
the nobles of their land.
- 9 On them the judgment to perform  
found written in his word :  
This honour is to all his saints.  
O do ye praise the Lord.

## PSALM CL.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. God's praise  
his sanctuary raise ; [within  
And to him in the firmament  
of his pow'r give ye praise.
- 2 Because of all his mighty acts ;  
with praise him magnify :  
O praise him, as he doth excel  
in glorious majesty.

- 3 Praise him with trumpet's sound : his praise  
with psaltery advance :
- 4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,  
and organs, in the dance.
- 5 Praise him on cymbals loud ; him praise  
on cymbals sounding high.
- 6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

END OF THE PSALMS.

TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES,  
IN VERSE,  
OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF  
SACRED SCRIPTURE.

---

I. GENESIS i.

- 1 **L**ET heav'n arise, let earth appear,  
said the Almighty Lord :  
The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,  
at his creating word.
- 2 Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep :  
God said, " Let there be light :"  
The light shone forth with smiling ray,  
and scatter'd ancient night.
- 3 He bade the clouds ascend on high ;  
the clouds ascend, and bear  
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,  
and float upon the air.
- 4 The liquid element below  
was gather'd by his hand ;  
The rolling seas together flow,  
and leave the solid land.

- 5 With herbs, and plants, and fruitful trees,  
the new-form'd globe he crown'd,  
Ere there was rain to bless the soil,  
or sun to warm the ground.
- 6 Then high in heav'n's resplendent arch  
he plac'd two orbs of light,  
He set the sun to rule the day,  
the moon to rule the night.
- 7 Next, from the deep, th' Almighty King  
did vital beings frame ;  
Fowls of the air of ev'ry wing,  
and fish of ev'ry name.
- 8 To all the various brutal tribes  
he gave their wondrous birth ;  
At once the lion and the worm  
sprung from the teeming earth.
- 9 Then, chief o'er all his works below,  
at last was Adam made ;  
His Maker's image bless'd his soul,  
and glory crown'd his head.
- 10 Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye  
the whole creation stood.  
He view'd the fabrick he had rais'd ;  
his word pronounc'd it good.

## II. GENESIS xxviii. 20-22.

- 1 **O** GOD of Bethel ! by whose hand  
thy people still are fed ;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
hast all our fathers led :
- 2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present  
before thy throne of grace :

God of our fathers ! be the God  
of their succeeding race.

- 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
our wand'ring footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
and raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around,  
till all our wand'rings cease,  
And at our Father's lov'd abode  
our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand  
our humble pray'rs implore ;  
And thou shalt be our chosen God,  
and portion evermore.

### III. JOB i. 21.

- 1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came,  
and enter'd life at first ;  
Naked we to the earth return,  
and mix with kindred dust.
- 2 Whate'er we fondly call our own  
belongs to heav'n's great Lord ;  
The blessings lent us for a day  
are soon to be restor'd.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,  
or sinks them in the grave :  
He gives ; and, when he takes away,  
he takes but what he gave.
- 4 Then, ever blessed be his name !  
his goodness swell'd our store ;  
His justice but resumes its own ;  
'tis ours still to adore.

## IV. JOB iii. 17-20.

- 1 **H**OW still and peaceful is the grave !  
     where, life's vain tumults past,  
 Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's decree,  
     receives us all at last.
- 2 The wicked there from troubling cease,  
     their passions rage no more ;  
 And there the weary pilgrim rests  
     from all the toils he bore.
- 3 There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd  
     from slav'ry's sad abode ;  
 No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,  
     or dread the tyrant's rod.
- 4 There servants, masters, small and great,  
     partake the same repose ;  
 And there, in peace, the ashes mix  
     of those who once were foes.
- 5 All, levell'd by the hand of Death,  
     lie sleeping in the tomb ;  
 Till God in judgment calls them forth,  
     to meet their final doom.

## V. JOB v. 6-12.

- 1 **T**HO' trouble springs not from the dust,  
     nor sorrow from the ground ;  
 Yet ills on ills, by Heav'n's decree,  
     in man's estate are found.
- 2 As sparks in close succession rise,  
     so man, the child of woe,  
 Is doom'd to endless cares and toils  
     through all his life below.



- 3 But with my God I leave my cause ;  
     from him I seek relief ;  
 To him, in confidence of pray'r,  
     unbosom all my grief.
- 4 Unnumber'd are his wondrous works,  
     unsearchable his ways ;  
 'Tis his the mourning soul to cheer,  
     the bowed down to raise.

## VI. JOB viii. 11-22.

- 1 **T**HE rush may rise where waters flow  
     and flags beside the stream ;  
 But soon their verdure fades and dies  
     before the scorching beam :
- 2 So is the sinner's hope cut off ;  
     or, if it transient rise,  
 'Tis like the spider's airy web,  
     from ev'ry breath that flies.
- 3 Fix'd on his house he leans ; his house  
     and all its props decay :  
 He holds it fast ; but, while he holds  
     the tott'ring frame gives way.
- 4 Fair, in his garden, to the sun  
     his boughs with verdure smile ;  
 And, deeply fix'd, his spreading roots  
     unshaken stand a while.
- 5 But forth the sentence flies from Heav'n,  
     that sweeps him from his place ;  
 Which then denies him for its lord,  
     nor owns it knew his face.
- 6 Lo ! this the joy of wicked men,  
     who Heav'n's high laws despise :

They quickly fall ; and in their room  
as quickly others rise.

- 7 But, for the just, with gracious care,  
God will his pow'r employ ;  
He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,  
and fill their hearts with joy.

VII. JOB ix. 2-10.

- 1 **H**OW should the sons of Adam's race  
be pure before their God ?  
If he contends in righteousness,  
we sink beneath his rod.
- 2 If he should mark my words and thoughts  
with strict inquiring eyes,  
Could I for one of thousand faults  
the least excuse devise ?
- 3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise ;  
who dares with him contend ?  
Or who, that tries th' unequal strife,  
shall prosper in the end ?
- 4 He makes the mountains feel his wrath,  
and their old seats forsake ;  
The trembling earth deserts her place,  
and all her pillars shake.
- 5 He bids the sun forbear to rise ;  
th' obedient sun forbears :  
His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,  
and seals up all the stars.
- 6 He walks upon the raging sea ;  
flies on the stormy wind :  
None can explore his wondrous way,  
or his dark footsteps find.

## VIII. JOB xiv. 1-15.

- 1 **F**EW are thy days, and full of woe,  
O man, of woman born!  
Thy doom is written, "Dust thou art,  
"and shalt to dust return."
- 2 Behold the emblem of thy state  
in flowers that bloom and die,  
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,  
that mocks the gazer's eye.
- 3 Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand  
before thy sov'reign Lord?  
Can troubled and polluted springs  
a hallow'd stream afford?
- 4 Determin'd are the days that fly  
successive o'er thy head;  
The number'd hour is on the wing  
that lays thee with the dead.
- 5 Great God! afflict not in thy wrath  
the short allotted span,  
That bounds the few and weary days  
of pilgrimage to man.
- 6 All nature dies, and lives again:  
the flow'r that paints the field,  
The trees that crown the mountain's brow,  
and boughs and blossoms yield,
- 7 Resign the honours of their form  
at Winter's stormy blast,  
And leave the naked leafless plain  
a desolated waste.
- 8 Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs  
anew shall deck the plain;

The woods shall hear the voice of Spring,  
and flourish green again.

- 9 But man forsakes this earthly scene,  
ah! never to return:  
Shall any foll'wing spring revive  
the ashes of the urn?
- 10 The mighty flood that rolls along  
its torrents to the main,  
Can ne'er recall its waters lost  
from that abyss again.
- 11 So days, and years, and ages past,  
descending down to night,  
Can henceforth never more return  
back to the gates of light;
- 12 And man, when laid in lonesome grave,  
shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,  
Until th' eternal morning wake  
the slumbers of the tomb.
- 13 O may the grave become to me  
the bed of peaceful rest,  
Whence I shall gladly rise at length,  
and mingle with the blest!
- 14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind,  
I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,  
Till the appointed period come,  
when death shall set me free.

IX. JOB xxvi. 6, to the end.

- 1 **W**HO can resist th' Almighty arm  
that made the starry sky?

- Or who elude the certain glance  
of God's all-seeing eye?
- 2 From him no cov'ring vails our crimes;  
hell opens to his sight;  
And all Destruction's secret snares  
lie full disclos'd in light.
- 3 Firm on the boundless void of space  
he pois'd the steady pole,  
And in the circle of his clouds  
bade secret waters roll.
- 4 While nature's universal frame  
its Maker's pow'r reveals,  
His throne, remote from mortal eyes,  
an awful cloud conceals.
- 5 From where the rising day ascends,  
to where it sets in night,  
He compasses the floods with bounds,  
and checks their threat'ning might.
- 6 The pillars that support the sky  
tremble at his rebuke;  
Through all its caverns quakes the earth,  
as though its centre shook.
- 7 He brings the waters from their beds,  
although no tempest blows,  
And smites the kingdom of the proud  
without the hand of foes.
- 8 With bright inhabitants above  
he fills the heav'nly land,  
And all the crooked serpent's breed  
dismay'd before him stand.
- 9 Few of his works can we survey;  
these few our skill transcend:

But the full thunder of his pow'r  
 what heart can comprehend?

X. PROV. i. 20-31.

- 1 **I**N streets, and op'nings of the gates,  
 where pours the busy crowd,  
 Thus heav'nly Wisdom lifts her voice,  
 and cries to men aloud :
- 2 How long, ye scorers of the truth,  
 scornful will ye remain?  
 How long shall fools their folly love,  
 and hear my words in vain?
- 3 O turn, at last, at my reproof!  
 and, in that happy hour,  
 His bless'd effusions on your heart  
 my Spirit down shall pour.
- 4 But since so long, with earnest voice,  
 to you in vain I call,  
 Since all my counsels and reproofs  
 thus ineffectual fall;
- 5 The time will come, when humbled low,  
 in Sorrow's evil day,  
 Your voice by anguish shall be taught,  
 but taught too late, to pray.
- 6 When, like the whirlwind, o'er the deep  
 comes Desolation's blast:  
 Pray'rs then extorted shall be vain,  
 the hour of mercy past.
- 7 The choice you made has fix'd your doom;  
 for this is Heav'n's decree,  
 That with the fruits of what he sow'd  
 the sinner fill'd shall be.

## XI. PROV. iii. 13-17.

- 1 **O** HAPPY is the man who hears  
Instruction's warning voice ;  
And who celestial Wisdom makes  
his early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far  
than east or west unfold ;  
And her rewards more precious are  
than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view  
a length of happy days ;  
Riches, with splendid honours join'd,  
are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence,  
in pleasure's paths to tread,  
A crown of glory she bestows  
upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise,  
so her rewards increase ;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
and all her paths are peace.

## XII. PROV. vi. 6-12.

- 1 **Y**E indolent and slothful ! rise,  
View the ant's labours, and be wise ;  
She has no guide to point her way,  
No ruler chiding her delay :
- 2 Yet see with what incessant cares  
She for the winter's storm prepares ;  
In summer she provides her meat,  
And harvest finds her store complete.



- 3 But when will slothful man arise?  
 How long shall sleep seal up his eyes?  
 Sloth more indulgence still demands;  
 Sloth shuts the eyes, and folds the hands.
- 4 But mark the end; want shall assail,  
 When all your strength and vigour fail;  
 Want, like an armed man, shall rush  
 The hoary head of age to crush.

XIII. PROV. viii. 22, to the end.

- 1 **K**EEP silence, all ye sons of men,  
 and hear with rev'rence due;  
 Eternal Wisdom from above  
 thus lifts her voice to you:
- 2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight  
 from everlasting days,  
 Ere yet his arm was stretched forth  
 the heav'ns and earth to raise.
- 3 Before the sea began to flow,  
 and leave the solid land,  
 Before the hills and mountains rose,  
 I dwelt at his right hand.
- 4 When first he rear'd the arch of heav'n,  
 and spread the clouds on air,  
 When first the fountains of the deep  
 he open'd, I was there.
- 5 There I was with him, when he stretch'd  
 his compass o'er the deep,  
 And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves  
 within their bounds to keep.
- 6 With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd  
 which men were soon to fill:

Them from the first of days I lov'd,  
unchang'd, I love them still.

- 7 Now therefore hearken to my words,  
ye children, and be wise :  
Happy the man that keeps my ways ;  
the man that shuns them dies.
- 8 Where dubious paths perplex the mind,  
direction I afford ;  
Life shall be his that follows me,  
and favour from the Lord.
- 9 But he who scorns my sacred laws  
shall deeply wound his heart,  
He courts destruction who contemns  
the counsel I impart.

XIV. ECCLES. vii. 2-6.

- 1 **W**HILE others crowd the house of  
and haunt the gaudy show, [mirth,  
Let such as would with Wisdom dwell,  
frequent the house of woe.
- 2 Better to weep with those who weep,  
and share th' afflicted's smart,  
Than mix with fools in giddy joys  
that cheat and wound the heart.
- 3 When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,  
and tears bedim the eye,  
The soul is led to solemn thought,  
and wafted to the sky.
- 4 The wise in heart revisit oft  
grief's dark sequester'd cell ;

The thoughtless still with levity  
and mirth delight to dwell.

- 5 The noisy laughter of the fool  
is like the crackling sound  
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall  
in ashes to the ground.

XV. ECCLES. ix. 4, 5, 6, 10.

- 1 **A**S long as life its term extends,  
Hope's blest dominion never ends ;  
For while the lamp holds on to burn,  
The greatest sinner may return.
- 2 Life is the season God hath giv'n  
To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n ;  
That day of grace fleets fast away,  
And none its rapid course can stay.
- 3 The living know that they must die ;  
But all the dead forgotten lie :  
Their mem'ry and their name is gone,  
Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 4 Their hatred and their love is lost,  
Their envy bury'd in the dust ;  
They have no share in all that's done  
Beneath the circuit of the sun.
- 5 Then what thy thoughts design to do,  
Still let thy hands with might pursue ;  
Since no device nor work is found,  
Nor wisdom underneath the ground.
- 6 In the cold grave, to which we haste,  
There are no acts of pardon past :  
But fix'd the doom of all remains,  
And everlasting silence reigns.

## XVI. ECCLES. xii. 1.

- 1 **I**N life's gay morn, when sprightly youth  
 with vital ardour glows,  
 And shines in all the fairest charms  
 which beauty can disclose ;
- 2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs  
 are yet by vice enslav'd,  
 Be thy Creator's glorious name  
 and character engrav'd.
- 3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud  
 the sunshine of thy days ;  
 And cares, and toils, in endless round,  
 encompass all thy ways.
- 4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age  
 in mournful groans deplore,  
 And sadly muse on former joys,  
 that now return no more.

## XVII. ISAIAH i. 10-19.

- 1 **R**ULERS of Sodom ! hear the voice  
 of heav'n's eternal Lord ;  
 Men of Gomorrah ! bend your ear  
 submissive to his word.
- 2 'Tis thus he speaks : To what intent  
 are your oblations vain ?  
 Why load my altars with your gifts,  
 polluted and profane ?
- 3 Burnt-off'rings long may blaze to heav'n,  
 and incense cloud the skies ;  
 The worship and the worshipper  
 are hateful in my eyes.

- 4 Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, I scorn,  
and pomp of solemn days :  
I know your hearts are full of guile,  
and crooked are your ways.
- 5 But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,  
and cease from deeds of sin ;  
Learn in your actions to be just,  
and pure in heart within.
- 6 Mock not my name with honours vain,  
but keep my holy laws ;  
Do justice to the friendless poor,  
and plead the widow's cause.
- 7 Then though your guilty souls are stain'd  
with sins of crimson die,  
Yet, through my grace, with snow itself  
in whiteness they shall vie.

XVIII. ISAIAH ii. 2-6.

- 1 **B**EHOLD ! the mountain of the Lord  
in latter days shall rise  
On mountain tops above the hills,  
and draw the wond'ring eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,  
all tribes and tongues shall flow ;  
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
and to his house we'll go.
- 3 The beam that shines from Sion hill  
shall lighten ev'ry land ;  
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs  
shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge ;  
his judgments truth shall guide ;

His sceptre shall protect the just,  
and quell the sinner's pride.

- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their  
to pruning-hooks their spears. [swords,
- 6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts  
shall crowds of slain deplore:  
They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
and study war no more.
- 7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come  
to worship at his shrine;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
with holy beauties shine.

# XIX. ISAIAH ix. 2-8.

- 1 **T**HE race that long in darkness pin'd  
have seen a glorious light;  
The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
in death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!  
the gath'ring nations come,  
Joyous, as when the reapers bear  
the harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou our burden hast remov'd,  
and quell'd th' oppressor's sway,  
Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell  
in Midian's evil day.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born;  
to us a Son is giv'n;

Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
him all the hosts of heav'n.

- 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
for evermore ador'd,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
the great and mighty Lord.
- 6 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,  
his reign no end shall know ;  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
and peace abound below.

XX. ISAIAH XXVI. 1-7.

- 1 **H**OW glorious Sion's courts appear,  
the city of our God !  
His throne he hath establish'd here,  
here fix'd his lov'd abode.
- 2 Its walls, defended by his grace,  
no pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,  
Salvation is its bulwark sure  
against th' assailing foe.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,  
the doors wide open fling ;  
Enter, ye nations, who obey  
the statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,  
and dwell in perfect peace,  
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH'S name,  
and trusted in his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,  
and banish all your fears ;  
Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH dwells  
eternal as his years.



- 6 What though the wicked dwell on high,  
 his arm shall bring them low ;  
 Low as the caverns of the grave  
 their lofty heads shall bow.
- 7 Along the dust shall then be spread  
 their tow'rs, that brave the skies :  
 On them the needy's feet shall tread,  
 and on their ruins rise.

## XXI. ISAIAH xxxiii. 13-18.

- 1 **A**TTEND, ye tribes that dwell remote,  
 ye tribes at hand, give ear ;  
 Th' upright in heart alone have hope,  
 the false in heart have fear.
- 2 The man who walks with Gôd in truth,  
 and ev'ry guile disdains ;  
 Who hates to lift oppression's rod,  
 and scorns its shameful gains ;
- 3 Whose soul abhors the impious bribe  
 that tempts from truth to stray,  
 And from th' enticing snares of vice  
 who turns his eyes away :
- 4 His dwelling, 'midst the strength of rocks,  
 shall ever stand secure ;  
 His Father will provide his bread,  
 his water shall be sure.
- 5 For him the kingdom of the just  
 afar doth glorious shine ;  
 And he the King of kings shall see  
 in majesty divine.

## XXII. ISAIAH xl. 27, to the end.

- 1 **W**HY pour'st thou forth thine anxious  
     despairing of relief,           [plaint,  
 As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,  
     and did not heed thy grief?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,  
     that firm remains on high  
 The everlasting throne of Him  
     who form'd the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid his pow'r shall fail  
     when comes thy evil day?  
 And can an all-creating arm  
     grow weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r  
     the Rock of ages stands;  
 Though him thou canst not see, nor trace  
     the working of his hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,  
     supports the fainting heart;  
 And courage in the evil hour  
     his heav'nly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,  
     and youthful vigour cease;  
 But they who wait upon the Lord,  
     in strength shall still increase.
- 7 They with unwearied feet shall tread  
     the path of life divine;  
 With growing ardour onward move,  
     with growing brightness shine.
- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,  
     their wings are faith and love,

Till, past the cloudy regions here,  
they rise to heav'n above.

XXIII. ISAIAH xlii. 1-13.

- 1 **B**EHOLD my Servant! see him rise  
exalted in my might!  
Him have I chosen, and in him  
I place supreme delight.
- 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd,  
my Spirit shall descend;  
My truths and judgments he shall show  
to earth's remotest end.
- 3 Gentle and still shall be his voice,  
no threats from him proceed;  
The smoking flax he shall not quench,  
nor break the bruised reed.
- 4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;  
the weak will not despise;  
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,  
and make the fallen rise.
- 5 The progress of his zeal and pow'r  
shall never know decline,  
Till foreign lands and distant isles  
receive the law divine.
- 6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,  
and bade the planets roll,  
Who peopled all the climes of earth,  
and form'd the human soul,
- 7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd,  
my Prophet thee install;  
In right I've rais'd thee, and in strength  
I'll succour whom I call.

- 8 I will establish with the lands  
a covenant in thee,  
To give the Gentile nations light,  
and set the pris'ners free :
- 9 Asunder burst the gates of brass ;  
the iron fetters fall ;  
And gladsome light and liberty  
are straight restor'd to all.
- 10 I am the Lord, and by the name  
of great JEHOVAH known ;  
No idol shall usurp my praise,  
nor mount into my throne.
- 11 Lo ! former scenes, predicted once,  
conspicuous rise to view ;  
And future scenes, predicted now,  
shall be accomplish'd too.
- 12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains !  
let earth his praise resound,  
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,  
and fill the isles around !
- 13 O city of the Lord ! begin  
the universal song ;  
And let the scatter'd villages  
the cheerful notes prolong.
- 14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar  
lift up its lonely voice ;  
And let the tenants of the rock  
with accents rude rejoice ;
- 15 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands  
the islands sound his praise ;  
And all combin'd, with one accord,  
JEHOVAH's glories raise.

## XXIV. ISAIAH xlix. 13-17

- 1 **Y**E heav'ns, send forth your song of  
earth, raise your voice below! [praise!  
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,  
and joy through nature flow.
- 2 Behold how gracious is our God!  
hear the consoling strains,  
In which he cheers our drooping hearts,  
and mitigates our pains.
- 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,  
in sad dismay to mourn,  
As if the Lord could leave his saints  
forsaken or forlorn.
- 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget  
the infant whom she bore?  
And can its plaintive cries be heard,  
nor move compassion more?
- 5 She may forget : nature may fail  
a parent's heart to move ;  
But Sion on my heart shall dwell  
in everlasting love.
- 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands  
I have engrav'd her name :  
My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,  
and raise her broken frame.

## XXV. ISAIAH liii.

- 1 **H**OW few receive with cordial faith  
the tidings which we bring?  
How few have seen the arm reveal'd  
of heav'n's eternal King?

- 2 The Saviour comes ! no outward pomp  
bespeaks his presence nigh ;  
No earthly beauty shines in him  
to draw the carnal eye.
- 3 Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r  
amidst the desert grows,  
So slighted by a rebel race  
the heav'nly Saviour rose.
- 4 Rejected and despis'd of men,  
behold a man of woe !  
Grief was his close companion still,  
through all his life below.
- 5 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,  
ours were the woes he bore :  
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul  
with bitter anguish tore.
- 6 We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,  
an outcast from his God,  
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled,  
beneath his Father's rod.
- 7 His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls  
from sin's polluted stain ;  
His stripes have heal'd us, and his death  
reviv'd our souls again.
- 8 We all, like sheep, had gone astray,  
in ruin's fatal road :  
On him were our transgressions laid ;  
he bore the mighty load.
- 9 Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly he  
in patient silence stood !  
Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb,  
when brought to shed its blood.

- 10 Who can his generation tell?  
 from prison see him led!  
 With impious show of law condemn'd,  
 and number'd with the dead.
- 11 'Midst sinners low in dust he lay;  
 the rich a grave supply'd:  
 Unspotted was his blameless life;  
 unstain'd by sin he dy'd.
- 12 Yet God shall raise his head on high,  
 though thus he brought him low;  
 His sacred off'ring, when complete,  
 shall terminate his woe.
- 13 For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then  
 shall prosper in his hand;  
 His shall a num'rous offspring be,  
 and still his honours stand.
- 14 His soul, rejoicing, shall behold  
 the purchase of his pain;  
 And all the guilty whom he sav'd  
 shall bless Messiah's reign.
- 15 He with the great shall share the spoil,  
 and baffle all his foes;  
 Though rank'd with sinners, here he fell,  
 a conqueror he rose.
- 16 He dy'd to bear the guilt of men,  
 that sin might be forgiv'n:  
 He lives to bless them and defend,  
 and plead their cause in heav'n.

## XXVI. ISAIAH lv.

- 1 **H**O! ye that thirst, approach the spring  
 where living waters flow:



- Free to that sacred fountain all  
without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight  
will ye in crowds repair?  
How long your strength and substance  
on trifles, light as air? [waste
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies  
that health and pleasure give:  
Incline your ear, and come to me;  
the soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make,  
that ever shall endure;  
The hope which gladden'd David's heart  
my mercy hath made sure.
- 5 Behold he comes! your leader comes,  
with might and honour crown'd;  
A witness who shall spread my name  
to earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See! nations hasten to his call  
from ev'ry distant shore;  
Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,  
and Isr'el's God adore.
- 7 Seek ye the Lord while yet his ear  
is open to your call;  
While offer'd mercy still is near,  
before his footstool fall.
- 8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,  
their evil thoughts forego,  
And God, when they to him return,  
returning grace will show.
- 9 He pardons with o'erflowing love:  
for, hear the voice divine!

My nature is not like to yours,  
nor like your ways are mine :

- 10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs  
beyond earth's spot extend,  
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,  
your ways and thoughts transcend.
- 11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,  
nor thither mount again,  
But swell the earth with fruitful juice,  
and all its tribes sustain :
- 12 So not a word that flows from me  
shall ineffectual fall ;  
But universal nature prove  
obedient to my call.
- 13 With joy and peace shall then be led  
the glad converted lands ;  
The lofty mountains then shall sing,  
the forests clap their hands.
- 14 Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds,  
shall firs and myrtles spring ;  
And nature, through its utmost bounds,  
eternal praises sing.

XXVII. ISAIAH lvii. 15, 16.

- 1 **T**HUS speaks the high and lofty One ;  
ye tribes of earth, give ear ;  
The words of your Almighty King  
with sacred rev'rence hear :
- 2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n  
my throne is fix'd on high ;  
And through eternity I bear  
the praises of the sky :

- 3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft  
the humble hallow'd cell ;  
And with the penitent who mourn  
'tis my delight to dwell ;
- 4 The downcast spirit to revive,  
the sad in soul to cheer ;  
And from the bed of dust the man  
of heart contrite to rear.
- 5 With me dwells no relentless wrath  
against the human race ;  
The souls which I have form'd shall find  
a refuge in my grace.

## XXVIII. ISAIAH lviii. 5-9.

- 1 **A**TTEND, and mark the solemn fast  
which to the Lord is dear ;  
Disdain the false unhallow'd mask  
which vain dissemblers wear.
- 2 Do I delight in sorrow's dress ?  
saith he who reigns above ;  
The hanging head and rueful look,  
will they attract my love ?
- 3 Let such as feel oppression's load  
thy tender pity share :  
And let the helpless, homeless poor,  
be thy peculiar care.
- 4 Go, bid the hungry orphan be  
with thy abundance blest ;  
Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,  
and spread the couch of rest.
- 5 Let him who pines with piercing cold  
by thee be warm'd and clad ;

Be thine the blissful task to make  
the downcast mourner glad.

- 6 Then, bright as morning, shall come forth,  
in peace and joy, thy days;  
And glory from the Lord above  
shall shine on all thy ways.

XXIX. LAMENT. iii. 37-40.

- 1 **A** MIDST the mighty, where is he  
who saith, and it is done?  
Each varying scene of changeful life  
is from the Lord alone.
- 2 He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,  
or clothes in sorrow's shroud;  
His hand hath form'd the light, his hand  
hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.
- 3 Why should a living man complain  
beneath the chast'ning rod?  
Our sins afflict us; and the cross  
must bring us back to God.
- 4 O sons of men! with anxious care  
your hearts and ways explore;  
Return from paths of vice to God:  
return, and sin no more!

XXX. HOSEA vi. 1-4.

- 1 **C**OME, let us to the Lord our God  
with contrite hearts return;  
Our God is gracious, nor will leave  
the desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,  
and stills the stormy wave;

And though his arm be strong to smite,  
'tis also strong to save.

- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;  
the dawn shall bring us light:  
God shall appear, and we shall rise  
with gladness in his sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
shall know him, and rejoice;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
like morning songs his voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
diffusing fragrance round;  
As show'rs that usher in the spring,  
and cheer the thirsty ground:
- 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,  
and shed a joyful light;  
That hallow'd morn shall chase away  
the sorrows of the night.

XXXI. MICAH vi. 6-9.

- 1 **T**HUS speaks the heathen: How shall  
the Pow'r Supreme adore? [man  
With what accepted off'rings come  
his mercy to implore?
- 2 Shall clouds of incense to the skies  
with grateful odour speed?  
Or victims from a thousand hills  
upon the altar bleed?
- 3 Does justice nobler blood demand  
to save the sinner's life?  
Shall, trembling, in his offspring's side  
the father plunge the knife?

- 4 No : God rejects the bloody rites  
 which blindfold zeal began ;  
 His oracles of truth proclaim  
 the message brought to man.
- 5 He what is good hath clearly shown,  
 O favour'd race ! to thee ;  
 And what doth God require of those  
 who bend to him the knee ?
- 6 Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule ;  
 thy heart, let mercy fill ;  
 And, walking humbly with thy God,  
 to him resign thy will.

## XXXII. HABAK. iii. 17, 18.

- 1 **W**HAT though no flow'rs the fig-tree  
 though vines their fruit deny, [clothe,  
 The labour of the olive fail,  
 and fields no meat supply ?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,  
 my flock cut off I see ;  
 Though famine pine in empty stalls,  
 where herds were wont to be ?
- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,  
 and glory in his love ;  
 In him I'll joy, who will the God  
 of my salvation prove.
- 4 He to my tardy feet shall lend  
 the swiftness of the roe ;  
 Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell  
 beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 God is the treasure of my soul,  
 the source of lasting joy ;

A joy which want shall not impair,  
nor death itself destroy.

XXXIII. MATTH. vi. 9-14.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all! we bow to thee,  
who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd;  
But present still through all thy works,  
the universal Lord.
- 2 For ever hallow'd be thy name  
by all beneath the skies;  
And may thy kingdom still advance,  
till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,  
with hearts resign'd to thee;  
And as in heav'n thy will is done,  
on earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own  
the hand that feeds us still:  
Give us our bread, and teach to rest  
contented in thy will.
- 5 Our sins before thee we confess;  
O may they be forgiv'n!  
As we to others mercy show,  
we mercy beg from Heav'n.
- 6 Still let thy grace our life direct;  
from evil guard our way;  
And in temptation's fatal path  
permit us not to stray.
- 7 For thine the pow'r, the kingdom thine;  
all glory's due to thee:  
Thine from eternity they were,  
and thine shall ever be.



## XXXIV. MATTH. xi. 25, to the end.

- 1 **T**HUS spoke the Saviour of the world,  
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n :  
To thee, O Father ! Lord of all,  
eternal praise be giv'n.
- 2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart  
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd ;  
Which from the self-conceited mind  
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.
- 3 Even so ! thou, Father, hast ordain'd  
thy high decree to stand ;  
Nor men nor angels may presume  
the reason to demand.
- 4 Thou only know'st the Son : from thee  
my kingdom I receive ;  
And none the Father know but they  
who in the Son believe.
- 5 Come then to me, all ye who groan,  
with guilt and fears oppress ;  
Resign to me the willing heart,  
and I will give you rest.
- 6 Take up my yoke, and learn of me  
the meek and lowly mind ;  
And thus your weary troubled souls  
repose and peace shall find.
- 7 For light and gentle is my yoke ;  
the burden I impose  
Shall ease the heart, which groan'd before  
beneath a load of woes.

## XXXV MATTHEW xxvi 26-29.

- 1 **T**WAS on that night, when doom'd to  
 The eager rage of ev'ry foe, [know  
 That night in which he was betray'd,  
 The Saviour of the world took bread :
- 2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n  
 To him that rules in earth and heav'n,  
 That symbol of his flesh he broke,  
 And thus to all his foll'wers spoke :
- 3 My broken body thus I give  
 For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;  
 And oft the sacred rite renew,  
 That brings my wondrous love to view.
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he rais'd,  
 And God anew he thank'd and prais'd ;  
 While kindness in his bosom glow'd,  
 And from his lips salvation flow'd :
- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,  
 To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;  
 In this the covenant is seal'd,  
 And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.
- 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,  
 Let all partake the sacred draught ;  
 Through latest ages let it pour,  
 In mem'ry of my dying hour.

## XXXVI. LUKE i. 46-56.

- 1 **M**Y soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,  
 my God and Saviour praise,  
 Whose goodness did from poor estate  
 his humble handmaid raise.

- 2 Me bless'd of God, the God of might,  
all ages shall proclaim;  
From age to age his mercy lasts,  
and holy is his name.
- 3 Strength with his arm th'Almighty shew'd;  
the proud his looks abas'd;  
He cast the mighty to the ground,  
the meek to honour rais'd.
- 4 The hungry with good things were fill'd,  
the rich with hunger pin'd:  
He sent his servant Isr'el help,  
and call'd his love to mind;
- 5 Which to our fathers' ancient race  
his promise did ensure,  
To Abrah'm and his chosen seed,  
for ever to endure.

## XXXVII. LUKE ii. 8-15.

- 1 **W**HILE humble shepherds watch'd  
their flocks  
in Bethleh'm's plains by night,  
An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,  
and fill'd the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread  
had seiz'd their troubled mind;)  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
to you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day  
is born, of David's line,  
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
and this shall be the sign:

- 4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
to human view display'd,  
All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,  
and in a manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
appear'd a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God; and thus  
address'd their joyful song:
- 6 All glory be to God on high,  
and to the earth be peace;  
Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men,  
and never more shall cease.

## XXXVIII. LUKE ii. 25-33.

- 1 **J**UST and devout old Simeon liv'd;  
to him it was reveal'd,  
That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should see  
ere death his eyelids seal'd.
- 2 For this consoling gift of Heav'n  
to Isr'el's fallen state,  
From year to year with patient hope  
the aged saint did wait.
- 3 Nor did he wait in vain; for, lo!  
revolving years brought round,  
In season due, the happy day,  
which all his wishes crown'd.
- 4 When Jesus, to the temple brought  
by Mary's pious care,  
As Heav'n's appointed rites requir'd,  
to God was offer'd there,
- 5 Simeon into those sacred courts  
a heav'nly impulse drew;

He saw the Virgin hold her Son,  
and straight his Lord he knew.

6 With holy joy upon his face  
the good old father smil'd;  
Then fondly in his wither'd arms  
he clasp'd the promis'd child:

7 And while he held the heav'n-born Babe,  
ordain'd to bless mankind,  
Thus spoke, with earnest look, and heart  
exulting, yet resign'd:

8 Now, Lord! according to thy word,  
let me in peace depart;  
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,  
and gladness fills my heart.

9 At length my arms embrace my Lord,  
now let their vigour cease;  
At last my eyes my Saviour see,  
now let them close in peace.

10 This great salvation, long prepar'd,  
and now disclos'd to view,  
Hath prov'd thy love was constant still,  
and promises were true.

11 That Sun I now behold, whose light  
shall heathen darkness chase,  
And rays of brightest glory pour  
around thy chosen race.

### XXXIX. LUKE iv. 18, 19.

1 **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour  
the Saviour promis'd long; [comes!  
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,  
and ev'ry voice be song!

- 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,  
exerts its sacred fire ;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
his holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes ! the pris'ners to relieve,  
in Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes ! from dark'ning scales of vice  
to clear the inward sight ;  
And on the eye-balls of the blind  
to pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes ! the broken hearts to bind,  
the bleeding souls to cure ;  
And with the treasures of his grace  
t' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,  
accepted of the Lord,  
When Heaven's high promise is fulfill'd,  
and Isr'el is restor'd.
- 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !  
thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
And heav'n's exalted arches ring  
with thy most honour'd name.

XL. LUKE xv. 13-25.

- 1 **T**HE wretched prodigal behold  
in mis'ry lying low,  
Whom vice had sunk from high estate,  
and plung'd in want and woe.
- 2 While I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,  
starve in a foreign land,

The meanest in my father's house  
is fed with bounteous hand :

- 3 I'll go, and with a mourning voice,  
fall down before his face :  
Father ! I've sinn'd 'gainst Heav'n and  
nor can deserve thy grace. [thee,
- 4 He said, and hasten'd to his home,  
to seek his father's love :  
The father sees him from afar,  
and all his bowels move.
- 5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,  
embrac'd and kiss'd his son :  
The grieving prodigal bewail'd  
the follies he had done.
- 6 No more, my father, can I hope  
to find paternal grace ;  
My utmost wish is to obtain  
a servant's humble place.
- 7 Bring forth the fairest robe for him,  
the joyful father said ;  
To him each mark of grace be shown,  
and ev'ry honour paid.
- 8 A day of feasting I ordain ;  
let mirth and song abound :  
My son was dead, and lives again !  
was lost, and now is found !
- 9 Thus joy abounds in paradise  
among the hosts of heav'n,  
Soon as the sinner quits his sins,  
repents, and is forgiv'n.



## XLI. JOHN iii. 14-19.

- 1 **A**S when the Hebrew prophet rais'd  
the brazen serpent high,  
The wounded look'd, and straight were  
the people ceas'd to die: [cur'd,
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross  
a healing virtue flows;  
Who looks to him with lively faith  
is sav'd from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up his Son to death,  
so gen'rous was his love,  
That all the faithful might enjoy  
eternal life above.
- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men  
the Son of God appear'd;  
No weapons in his hand are seen,  
nor voice of terror heard:
- 5 He came to raise our fallen state,  
and our lost hopes restore:  
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,  
and bids us fear no more.
- 6 But vengeance just for ever lies  
on all the rebel race,  
Who God's eternal Son despise,  
and scorn his offer'd grace.

## XLII. JOHN xiv. 1-7.

- 1 **L**ET not your hearts with anxious  
be troubled or dismay'd; [thoughts  
But trust in Providence divine,  
and trust my gracious aid.

- 2 I to my Father's house return;  
there num'rous mansions stand,  
And glory manifold abounds  
through all the happy land.
- 3 I go your entrance to secure,  
and your abode prepare;  
Regions unknown are safe to you,  
when I, your friend, am there.
- 4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,  
to take you home with me;  
There we shall meet to part no more,  
and still together be.
- 5 I am the way, the truth, the life:  
no son of human race,  
But such as I conduct and guide,  
shall see my Father's face.

XLIII. JOHN xiv. 25-28.

- 1 **Y**OU now must hear my voice no more;  
my Father calls me home;  
But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost,  
your Comforter, shall come.
- 2 That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God,  
shall your whole soul inspire;  
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,  
your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you;  
my peace to you bequeath;  
Peace that shall comfort you through life,  
and cheer your souls in death.
- 4 I give not as the world bestows,  
with promise false and vain;

Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart  
in which my words remain.

XLIV. JOHN xix. 30.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Saviour on the cross,  
a spectacle of woe!  
See from his agonizing wounds  
the blood incessant flow;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek  
and trembling lips were spread;  
Till light forsook his closing eyes,  
and life his drooping head!
- 3 'Tis finish'd—was his latest voice;  
these sacred accents o'er,  
He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,  
and suffer'd pain no more.
- 4 'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies  
for sins, but not his own;  
The great redemption is complete,  
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.
- 5 'Tis finish'd—All his groans are past;  
his blood, his pain, and toils,  
Have fully vanquished our foes,  
and crown'd him with their spoils.
- 6 'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,  
and gospel ages run;  
All old things now are past away,  
and a new world begun.

XLV. ROMANS ii. 4-8.

- 1 **U**NGRATEFUL sinners! whence this  
of God's long-suff'ring grace? [scorn

- And whence this madness that insults  
th' Almighty to his face?
- 2 Is it because his patience waits,  
and pitying bowels move,  
You multiply transgressions more,  
and scorn his offer'd love?
- 3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man !  
his goodness is design'd  
To wake repentance in thy soul,  
and melt thy harden'd mind?
- 4 And wilt thou rather chuse to meet  
th' Almighty as thy foe,  
And treasure up his wrath in store  
against the day of woe?
- 5 Soon shall that fatal day approach  
that must thy sentence seal,  
And righteous judgments, now unknown,  
in awful pomp reveal;
- 6 While they, who full of holy deeds  
to glory seek to rise,  
Continuing patient to the end,  
shall gain th' immortal prize.

## XLVI. ROMANS iii. 19-22.

- 1 **V**AIN are the hopes the sons of men  
upon their works have built ;  
Their hearts by nature are unclean,  
their actions full of guilt.
- 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,  
without one vaunting word ;  
And, humbled low, confess their guilt  
before heav'n's righteous Lord.

- 3 No hope can on the law be built  
of justifying grace;  
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,  
condemns him to his face.
- 4 Jesus! how glorious is thy grace!  
when in thy name we trust,  
Our faith receives a righteousness  
that makes the sinner just.

XLVII. ROMANS vi. 1-7.

- 1 **A**ND shall we then go on to sin,  
that grace may more abound?  
Great God, forbid that such a thought  
should in our breast be found!
- 2 When to the sacred font we came,  
did not the rite proclaim,  
That, wash'd from sin, and all its stains,  
new creatures we became?
- 3 With Christ the Lord we dy'd to sin;  
with him to life we rise,  
To life, which now begun on earth,  
is perfect in the skies.
- 4 Too long enthrall'd to Satan's sway,  
we now are slaves no more;  
For Christ hath vanquish'd death and sin,  
our freedom to restore.

XLVIII. ROMANS viii. 31, to the end.

- 1 **L**ET Christian faith and hope dispel  
the fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Almighty is our friend,  
and who can prove a foe?

- 2 He who his Son, most dear and lov'd,  
gave up for us to die,  
Shall he not all things freely give  
that goodness can supply?
- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,  
of everlasting love!  
Behold the pledge of peace below,  
and perfect bliss above!
- 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,  
since God hath justify'd?  
Who shall charge those with guilt or crime  
for whom the Saviour dy'd?
- 5 The Saviour dy'd, but rose again  
triumphant from the grave;  
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,  
omnipotent to save.
- 6 Who then can e'er divide us more  
from Jesus and his love,  
Or break the sacred chain that binds  
the earth to heav'n above?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,  
and days of darkness fall;  
Through him all dangers we'll defy,  
and more than conquer all.
- 8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,  
nor time's destroying sway,  
Can e'er efface us from his heart,  
or make his love decay.
- 9 Each future period that will bless  
as it has bless'd the past;  
He lov'd us from the first of time,  
he loves us to the last.

## XLIX. 1 CORINTH. xiii.

- 1 **T**HOUGH perfect eloquence adorn'd  
     my sweet persuading tongue,  
 Though I could speak in higher strains  
     than ever angel sung ;
- 2 Though prophecy my soul inspir'd,  
     and made all myst'ries plain :  
 Yet, were I void of Christian love,  
     these gifts were all in vain.
- 3 Nay, though my faith with boundless  
     ev'n mountains could remove,     [pow'r  
 I still am nothing, if I'm void  
     of charity and love.
- 4 Although with lib'ral hand I gave  
     my goods the poor to feed,  
 Nay, gave my body to the flames,  
     still fruitless were the deed.
- 5 Love suffers long ; love envies not ;  
     but love is ever kind ;  
 She never boasteth of herself,  
     nor proudly lifts the mind.
- 6 Love harbours no suspicious thought,  
     is patient to the bad ;  
 Griev'd when she hears of sins and crimes,  
     and in the truth is glad.
- 7 Love no unseemly carriage shows,  
     nor selfishly confin'd ;  
 She glows with social tenderness,  
     and feels for all mankind.
- 8 Love beareth much, much she believes,  
     and still she hopes the best ;



Love meekly suffers many a wrong,  
though sore with hardship press'd.

- 9 Love still shall hold an endless reign  
in earth and heav'n above,  
When tongues shall cease, and prophets  
and ev'ry gift but love. [fail,
- 10 Here all our gifts imperfect are ;  
but better days draw nigh,  
When perfect light shall pour its rays,  
and all those shadows fly.
- 11 Like children here we speak and think,  
amus'd with childish toys ;  
But when our pow'rs their manhood reach,  
we'll scorn our present joys.
- 12 Now dark and dim, as through a glass,  
are God and truth beheld ;  
Then shall we see as face to face,  
and God shall be unvail'd.
- 13 Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on earth,  
and earth by them is blest ;  
But Faith and Hope must yield to Love,  
of all the graces best.
- 14 Hope shall to full fruition rise,  
and Faith be sight above :  
These are the means, but this the end ;  
for saints for ever love.

L. 1 CORINTH. xv. 52, to the end.

- 1 **W**HEN the last trumpet's awful voice  
this rending earth shall shake,  
When op'ning graves shall yield their  
and dust to life awake ; [charge,

- 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell  
shall incorrupted rise,  
And mortal forms shall spring to life  
immortal in the skies.
- 3 Behold what heav'nly prophets sung  
is now at last fulfill'd,  
That Death should yield his ancient reign,  
and, vanquish'd, quit the field.
- 4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,  
and thus begin to sing;  
O Grave! where is thy triumph now?  
and where, O Death! thy sting?
- 5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,  
'twas this that arm'd thy dart;  
The law gave sin its strength and force  
to pierce the sinner's heart:
- 6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!  
disarms that foe we dread,  
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,  
through Christ our living head.
- 7 Then stedfast let us still remain,  
though dangers rise around,  
And in the work prescrib'd by God  
yet more and more abound;
- 8 Assur'd that though we labour now,  
we labour not in vain,  
But, through the grace of heav'n's great  
th' eternal crown shall gain. [Lord,

LI. 2 CORINTH. v. 1-11.

- 1 **S**OON shall this earthly frame, dissolv'd,  
in death and ruins lie;

- But better mansions wait the just,  
 prepar'd above the sky.
- 2 An house eternal, built by God,  
 shall lodge the holy mind,  
 When once those prison-walls have fall'n  
 by which 'tis now confin'd.
- 3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,  
 we groan beneath the load,  
 Waiting the hour which sets us free,  
 and brings us home to God.
- 4 We know, that when the soul, uncloth'd,  
 shall from this body fly,  
 'Twill animate a purer frame  
 with life that cannot die.
- 5 Such are the hopes that cheer the just ;  
 these hopes their God hath giv'n ;  
 His Spirit is the earnest now,  
 and seals their souls for heav'n.
- 6 We walk by faith of joys to come,  
 faith grounded on his word ;  
 But while this body is our home,  
 we mourn an absent Lord.
- 7 What faith rejoices to believe,  
 we long and pant to see ;  
 We would be absent from the flesh,  
 and present, Lord ! with thee.
- 8 But still, or here, or going hence,  
 to this our labours tend,  
 That, in his service spent, our life  
 may in his favour end.
- 9 For, lo ! before the Son, as judge,  
 th' assembled world shall stand,

- To take the punishment or prize  
 from his unerring hand.
- 10 Impartial retributions then  
 our diff'rent lives await ;  
 Our present actions, good or bad,  
 shall fix our future fate.

LII. PHILIP. ii. 6-12.

- 1 **Y**E who the name of Jesus bear,  
 his sacred steps pursue ;  
 And let that mind which was in him  
 be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God he was,  
 his only Son declar'd,  
 Nor to be equally ador'd  
 as robb'ry did regard ;
- 3 His greatness he for us abas'd,  
 for us his glory vail'd ;  
 In human likeness dwelt on earth,  
 his majesty conceal'd :
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,  
 but stoops a servant low ;  
 Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,  
 in all its shame and woe.
- 5 Hence God this gen'rous love to men  
 with honours just hath crown'd,  
 And rais'd the name of Jesus far  
 above all names renown'd :
- 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,  
 each humble knee should bow,  
 Of hosts immortal in the skies,  
 and nations spread below :

- 7 That all the prostrate pow'rs of hell  
might tremble at his word,  
And ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,  
confess that he is Lord.

LIII. 1 THESSAL. iv. 13, to the end.

- 1 **T**AKE comfort, Christians, when your  
in Jesus fall asleep; [friends  
Their better being never ends;  
why then dejected weep?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those  
to whom no hope is giv'n?  
Death is the messenger of peace,  
and calls the soul to heav'n.
- 3 As Jesus dy'd, and rose again  
victorious from the dead;  
So his disciples rise, and reign  
with their triumphant head.
- 4 The time draws nigh, when from the clouds  
Christ shall with shouts descend,  
And the last trumpet's awful voice  
the heav'ns and earth shall rend.
- 5 Then they who live shall changed be,  
and they who sleep shall wake;  
The graves shall yield their ancient charge,  
and earth's foundations shake.
- 6 The saints of God, from death set free,  
with joy shall mount on high;  
The heav'nly hosts with praises loud  
shall meet them in the sky.
- 7 Together to their Father's house  
with joyful hearts they go;

And dwell for ever with the Lord,  
beyond the reach of woe.

- 8 A few short years of evil past,  
we reach the happy shore,  
Where death-divided friends at last  
shall meet, to part no more.

LIV. 2 TIM. i. 12.

- 1 **I**'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
or to defend his cause,  
Maintain the glory of his cross,  
and honour all his laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord! I know his name,  
his name is all my boast;  
Nor will he put my soul to shame,  
nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with him remains,  
protected by his pow'r,  
What I've committed to his trust,  
till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own his servant's name  
before his Father's face,  
And in the New Jerusalem  
appoint my soul a place.

LV. 2 TIM. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

- 1 **M**Y race is run; my warfare's o'er;  
the solemn hour is nigh,  
When, offer'd up to God, my soul  
shall wing its flight on high.
- 2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought  
the battles of the Lord;

Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,  
depending on his word.

- 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me  
a crown which cannot fade ;  
The righteous Judge at that great day  
shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the sov'reign Lord decreed  
this prize for me alone ;  
But for all such as love like me  
th' appearance of his Son.
- 5 From ev'ry snare and evil work  
his grace shall me defend,  
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe  
shall bring me in the end.

LVI. TITUS iii. 3-9.

- 1 **H**OW wretched was our former state,  
when, slaves to Satan's sway,  
With hearts disorder'd and impure,  
o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay !
- 2 But, O my soul ! for ever praise,  
for ever love his name,  
Who turn'd thee from the fatal paths  
of folly, sin, and shame.
- 3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust  
which in our works we place,  
Salvation from a higher source  
flows to the human race.
- 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God  
that all our hopes begin ;  
His mercy sav'd our souls from death,  
and wash'd our souls from sin.



- 5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
its sacred fire imparts,  
Refines our dross, and love divine  
rekindles in our hearts.
- 6 Thence rais'd from death, we live anew;  
and, justify'd by grace,  
We hope in glory to appear,  
and see our Father's face.
- 7 Let all who hold this faith and hope  
in holy deeds abound;  
Thus faith approves itself sincere,  
by active virtue crown'd.

LVII. HEB. iv. 14, to the end.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the Son of God, who once  
for us his life resign'd,  
Now lives in heav'n, our great High Priest,  
and never-dying friend.
- 2 Through life, through death, let us to him  
with constancy adhere;  
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope  
shall banish ev'ry fear.
- 3 To human weakness not severe  
is our High Priest above;  
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,  
his bowels melt with love.
- 4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,  
he knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations are,  
for he has felt the same.
- 5 But though he felt temptation's pow'r,  
unconquer'd he remain'd;

- Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,  
by sin was ever stain'd.
- 6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,  
he pour'd forth cries and tears ;  
So, though exalted, still he feels  
what ev'ry Christian bears.
- 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,  
come boldly to the throne  
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,  
and all our wants make known :
- 8 That mercy we may there obtain  
for sins and errors past,  
And grace to help in time of need,  
while days of trial last.

LVIII. *Another version of the same passage.*

- 1 **W**HERE high the heav'nly temple  
stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth his precious blood,  
Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;

And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

- 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,  
The Man of sorrows had a part;  
He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,  
Let us make all our sorrows known;  
And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r  
To help us in the evil hour.

LIX. HEB. xii. 1-13.

- 1 **B**EHOLD what witnesses unseen  
encompass us around;  
Men, once like us, with suffer'ing try'd,  
but now with glory crown'd.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,  
begin the Christian race,  
And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,  
their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,  
who trod affliction's path,  
Jesus, at once the finisher  
and author of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before him set,  
so gen'rous was his love,  
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,  
and now he reigns above.
- 5 If he the scorn of wicked men  
with patience did sustain,  
Becomes it those for whom he dy'd  
to murmur or complain?

- 6 Have ye like him to blood, to death,  
the cause of truth maintain'd?  
And is your heav'nly Father's voice  
forgotten or disdain'd?
- 7 My son, saith he, with patient mind  
endure the chast'ning rod;  
Believe, when by afflictions try'd,  
that thou art lov'd by God.
- 8 His children thus most dear to him,  
their heav'nly Father trains,  
Through all the hard experience led  
of sorrows and of pains.
- 9 We know he owns us for his sons,  
when we correction share;  
Nor wander as a bastard race,  
without our Father's care.
- 10 A father's voice with rev'rence we  
on earth have often heard;  
The Father of our spirits now  
demands the same regard.
- 11 Parents may err; but he is wise,  
nor lifts the rod in vain;  
His chast'nings serve to cure the soul  
by salutary pain.
- 12 Affliction, when it spreads around,  
may seem a field of woe;  
Yet there, at last, the happy fruits  
of righteousness shall grow.
- 13 Then let our hearts no more despond,  
our hands be weak no more;  
Still let us trust our Father's love,  
his wisdom still adore.

## LX. HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

- 1 **F**ATHER of peace, and God of love!  
     we own thy pow'r to save,  
 That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose  
     victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st again,  
     when, by his sacred blood,  
 Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,  
     th' eternal cov'nant stood.
- 3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,  
     and mould them to thy will,  
 That our weak hearts no more may stray,  
     but keep thy precepts still;
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height  
     we nearer still may rise,  
 And all we think, and all we do,  
     be pleasing in thine eyes.

## LXI. 1 PET. i. 3-5.

- 1 **B**LESS'D be the everlasting God,  
     the Father of our Lord;  
 Be his abounding mercy prais'd,  
     his majesty ador'd.
- 2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,  
     and call'd him to the sky,  
 He gave our souls a lively hope  
     that they should never die.
- 3 To an inheritance divine  
     he taught our hearts to rise;  
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,  
     unfading in the skies.

- 4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept  
till the salvation come :  
We walk by faith as strangers here ;  
but Christ shall call us home.

## LXII. 2 PET. iii. 3-14.

- 1 **L**O! in the last of days behold  
a faithless race arise ;  
Their lawless lust their only rule ;  
and thus the scoffer cries ;
- 2 Where is the promise, deem'd so true,  
that spoke the Saviour near ?  
E'er since our fathers slept in dust,  
no change has reach'd our ear.
- 3 Years roll'd on years successive glide,  
since first the world began,  
And on the tide of time still floats,  
secure, the bark of man.
- 4 Thus speaks the scoffer ; but his words  
conceal the truth he knows,  
That from the waters' dark abyss  
the earth at first arose.
- 5 But when the sons of men began  
with one consent to stray,  
At Heav'n's command a deluge swept  
the godless race away.
- 6 A diff'rent fate is now prepar'd  
for Nature's trembling frame ;  
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt  
in one devouring flame.
- 7 Reserv'd are sinners for the hour  
when to the gulf below,

Arm'd with the hand of sov'reign pow'r,  
the Judge consigns his foe.

8 Though now, ye just ! the time appears  
protracted, dark, unknown,  
An hour, a day, a thousand years,  
to heav'n's great Lord are one.

9 Still all may share his sov'reign grace,  
in ev'ry change secure ;  
The meek, the suppliant contrite race,  
shall find his mercy sure.

10 The contrite race he counts his friends,  
forbids the suppliant's fall ;  
Condemns reluctant, but extends  
the hope of grace to all.

11 Yet as the night-wrapp'd thief who lurks  
to seize th' expected prize,  
Thus steals the hour, when Christ shall  
and thunder rend the skies. [come,

12 Then at the loud, the solemn peal,  
the heav'ns shall burst away ;  
The elements shall melt in flame  
at Nature's final day.

13 Since all this frame of things must end,  
as Heav'n has so decreed,  
How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,  
and watch o'er ev'ry deed ;

14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,  
when, Nature's conflict o'er,  
A new and better world shall rise,  
where sin is known no more.



## LXIII. 1 JOHN iii. 1-4.

- 1 **B**EHOLD th' amazing gift of love  
the Father hath bestow'd  
On us, the sinful sons of men,  
to call us sons of God !
- 2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,  
by this dark world unknown,  
A world that knew not when he came,  
ev'n God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess ;  
but higher we shall rise ;  
Though what we shall hereafter be  
is hid from mortal eyes :
- 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,  
shall bear his image bright ;  
For all his glory, full disclos'd,  
shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great, and so divine,  
may trials well endure ;  
And purge the soul from sense and sin,  
as Christ himself is pure.

## LXIV. REV. i. 5-9.

- 1 **T**O him that lov'd the souls of men,  
and wash'd us in his blood,  
To royal honours rais'd our head,  
and made us priests to God ;
- 2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,  
and ev'ry heart be love !  
All grateful honours paid on earth,  
and nobler songs above !

- 3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes !  
     his saints shall bless the day ;  
 While they that pierc'd him sadly mourn  
     in anguish and dismay.
- 4 I am the First, and I the Last ;  
     time centres all in me ;  
 Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,  
     and evermore shall be.

LXV. REV. v. 6, to the end.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb,  
     amidst his Father's throne ;  
 Prepare new honours for his name,  
     and songs before unknown.
- 2 Lo ! elders worship at his feet ;  
     the church adores around,  
 With vials full of odours rich,  
     and harps of sweetest sound.
- 3 These odours are the pray'rs of saints,  
     these sounds the hymns they raise ;  
 God bends his ear to their requests,  
     he loves to hear their praise.
- 4 Who shall the Father's record search,  
     and hidden things reveal ?  
 Behold, the Son that record takes,  
     and opens ev'ry seal !
- 5 Hark how th' adoring hosts above  
     with songs surround the throne !  
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues ;  
     but all their hearts are one.
- 6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,  
     to be exalted thus ;

Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,  
for he was slain for us.

- 7 To him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,  
and endless blessings paid;  
Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
for ever on his head!
- 8 Thou hast redeem'd us with thy blood,  
and set the pris'ners free;  
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
and we shall reign with thee.
- 9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,  
thou brought'st thy chosen race;  
And distant lands and isles have shar'd  
the riches of thy grace.
- 10 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
or on the earth below,  
With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,  
to thee their homage show.
- 11 To Him who sits upon the throne,  
the God whom we adore,  
And to the Lamb that once was slain,  
be glory evermore.

LXVI. REV. vii. 13, to the end.

- 1 **H**OW bright these glorious spirits  
whence all their white array? [shine!  
How came they to the blissful seats  
of everlasting day?
- 2 Lo! these are they from suff'rings great,  
who came to realms of light,  
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd  
those robes which shine so bright.

- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand  
before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love, amidst  
the glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
tunes ev'ry mouth to sing :  
By day, by night, the sacred courts  
with glad hosannahs ring.
- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
nor suns with scorching ray ;  
God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
diffuse eternal day.
- 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne  
shall o'er them still preside ;  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
and all their footsteps guide.
- 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,  
where living streams appear ;  
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye  
shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

## LXVII. REV. xxi. 1-9.

- 1 **L**O! what a glorious sight appears  
to our admiring eyes !  
The former seas have pass'd away,  
the former earth and skies.
- 2 From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,  
all worthy of its Lord ;  
See all things now at last renew'd,  
and paradise restor'd !
- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,  
and the bright armies sing ;

- Mortals ! behold the sacred seat  
 of your descending King !
- 4 The God of glory down to men  
 removes his bless'd abode ;  
 He dwells with men ; his people they,  
 and he his people's God.
- 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
 from ev'ry weeping eye :  
 And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,  
 and death itself, shall die.
- 6 Behold, I change all human things !  
 saith he, whose words are true ;  
 Lo ! what was old is pass'd away,  
 and all things are made new !
- 7 I am the First, and I the Last,  
 through endless years the same ;  
 I AM, is my memorial still,  
 and my eternal name.
- 8 Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace  
 shall hidden streams disclose,  
 And open full the sacred spring,  
 whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes ;  
 I'll own him for a son ;  
 A rich inheritance rewards  
 the conquests he hath won.
- 10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,  
 and all the lying race,  
 The faithless, and the scoffing crew,  
 who spurn at offer'd grace ;
- 11 They, seiz'd by justice, shall be doom'd  
 in dark abyss to lie,

And in the fiery burning lake  
the second death shall die.

- 12 O may we stand before the Lamb,  
when earth and seas are fled,  
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,  
with blessings on our head!

---

---

## HYMNS.

---

### HYMN I.

- 1 **W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God!  
my rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
in wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
the gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravish'd heart!  
but Thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy Providence my life sustain'd,  
and all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
and hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd  
to form themselves in pray'r.

- 5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
from whom these comforts flow'd.
- 6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth  
with heedless steps I ran;  
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,  
and led me up to man :
- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,  
it gently clear'd my way;  
And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
more to be fear'd than they.
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou  
with health renew'd my face;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
hath made my cup run o'er;  
And, in a kind and faithful friend,  
hath doubled all my store.
- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
my daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
that tastes these gifts with joy.
- 11 Through every period of my life  
thy goodness I'll proclaim;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
resume the glorious theme.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night  
divide thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
thy mercy shall adore.



- 13 Through all eternity to thee  
 a joyful song I'll raise ;  
 For, oh ! eternity's too short  
 to utter all thy praise.

## HYMN II.

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
 With all the blue ethereal sky,  
 And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
 Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unweary'd sun, from day to day,  
 Does his Creator's pow'r display ;  
 And publishes to ev'ry land  
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
 And, nightly to the list'ning earth,  
 Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
 And all the planets in their turn,  
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all  
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?  
 What though no real voice, nor sound,  
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?
- 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;  
 For ever singing, as they shine,  
 " The hand that made us is divine."

## HYMN III.

- 1 **W**HEN rising from the bed of death,  
o'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker face to face,  
O how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet while pardon may be found,  
and mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
and trembles at the thought;
- 3 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclos'd  
in majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
O how shall I appear!
- 4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,  
who doth her sins lament,  
That timely grief for errors past  
shall future woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,  
ere yet it be too late;  
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
to give those sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair  
of mercy at thy throne,  
Who knows thine only Son has dy'd  
thy justice to atone.

## HYMN IV.

- 1 **B**LEST morning! whose first dawning  
beheld the Son of God [rays  
Arise triumphant from the grave,  
and leave his dark abode.

- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
the great Redeemer lay,  
Till the revolving skies had brought  
the third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combin'd their force  
to hold our Lord in vain ;  
Sudden the Conqueror arose,  
and burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord !  
we sacred honours pay,  
And loud hosannahs shall proclaim  
the triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
to our victorious King !  
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,  
with glad hosannahs ring.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
and shall be evermore.

## HYMN V.

- 1 **T**HE hour of my departure's come ;  
I hear the voice that calls me home :  
At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,  
And let thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run ;  
The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;  
And now my witness is on high,  
And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust ;  
I bow before thee in the dust ;

And through my Saviour's blood alone  
I look for mercy at thy throne.

4 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I held so dear ;  
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend.

5 I come, I come, at thy command,  
I give my spirit to thy hand ;  
Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.

6 The hour of my departure's come ;  
I hear the voice that calls me home :  
Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;  
Now let thy servant die in peace.

FINIS.

# PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE PARAPHRASED.

NO.	PAGE	NO.	PAGE
1 Gen. i. ....	295	41 John iii. 14-19 .....	333
2 Gen. xxviii. 20-22 .....	296	42 John xiv. 1-7 .....	333
3 Job i. 21 .....	297	43 John xiv. 25-28 .....	335
4 Job iii. 17-20 .....	298	44 John xix. 30 .....	336
5 Job v. 6-12 .....	298	45 Rom. ii. 4-8 .....	336
6 Job viii. 11-22 .....	299	46 Rom. iii. 19-22 .....	337
7 Job ix. 2-10 .....	300	47 Rom. vi. 1-7 .....	338
8 Job xiv. 1-15 .....	301	48 Rom. viii. 31, to the end... 338	
9 Job xxvi. 6, to the end .... 302		49 1 Cor. xiii. ....	340
10 Prov. i. 20-31 .....	304	50 1 Cor. xv. 52, to the end... 341	
11 Prov. iii. 13-17 .....	305	51 2 Cor. v. 1-11 .....	342
12 Prov. vi. 6-12 .....	305	52 Philip. ii. 6-12 .....	344
13 Prov. viii. 22, to the end... 306		53 1 Thes. iv. 13, to the end... 345	
14 Eccles. vii. 2-6 .....	307	54 2 Tim. i. 12 .....	346
15 Eccles. ix. 4, 5, 6, 10 .....	308	55 2 Tim. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18 .....	346
16 Eccles. xii. 1 .....	309	56 Titus iii. 3-9 .....	347
17 Isa. i. 10-19 .....	309	57 Heb. iv. 14, to the end .... 348	
18 Isa. ii. 2-6 .....	310	58 Another version of the same passage .....	349
19 Isa. ix. 2-8 .....	311	59 Heb. xii. 1-13 .....	350
20 Isa. xxvi. 1-7 .....	312	60 Heb. xiii. 20, 21 .....	352
21 Isa. xxxiii. 13-18 .....	313	61 1 Pet. i. 3-5 .....	352
22 Isa. xl. 27, to the end .... 314		62 2 Pet. iii. 3-14 .....	353
23 Isa. xlii. 1-13 .....	315	63 1 John iii. 1-4 .....	355
24 Isa. xlix. 13-17 .....	317	64 Rev. i. 5-9 .....	355
25 Isa. liii. ....	317	65 Rev. v. 6, to the end .....	356
26 Isa. lv. ....	319	66 Rev. vii. 13, to the end .... 357	
27 Isa. lvii. 15, 16 .....	321	67 Rev. xxi. 1-9 .....	358
28 Isa. lviii. 5-9 .....	322		
29 Lament. iii. 37-40 .....	323		
30 Hosea vi. 1-4 .....	323		
31 Micah vi. 6-9 .....	324		
32 Habak. iii. 17, 18 .....	325		
33 Matt. vi. 9-14 .....	326		
34 Matt. xi. 25, to the end .... 327			
35 Matt. xxvi. 26-29 .....	328		
36 Luke i. 46-56 .....	328		
37 Luke ii. 8-15 .....	329		
38 Luke ii. 25-33 .....	330		
39 Luke iv. 18, 19 .....	331		
40 Luke xv. 13-25 .....	332		

## HYMNS.

Hymn I. ....	360
Hymn II. ....	362
Hymn III. ....	363
Hymn IV. ....	363
Hymn V. ....	364







HYMNS.



# HYMNS

FOR

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP



PRINTED BY

SPOTTISWOODE & CO., NEW-STREET SQUARE, E.C.

1863



## PREFACE.

---

THE Hymns in this volume have been carefully selected. The original text of each Hymn has been adopted where it was possible to obtain it; and where, as very frequently, stanzas have been omitted, they will be found specified in the notes. It is hoped that the division into Three Parts, and the alphabetical arrangement in each, will prove serviceable and convenient. The separation between the Hymns for Public and for Private Worship has not been so rigidly carried out, but that some Hymns in each Part will be found equally suitable to the other. Many persons will be glad to have the children's Hymns bound up with the rest: but they can also be had separately. Indexes have been added to facilitate the use of the book.

The compiler gratefully acknowledges much valuable aid and kindness, and from very many quarters.

*June 1863.*



# CONTENTS.

---

## PART I.

	<i>Hymns.</i>	<i>Page.</i>
HYMNS FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP .	1—162	1—97

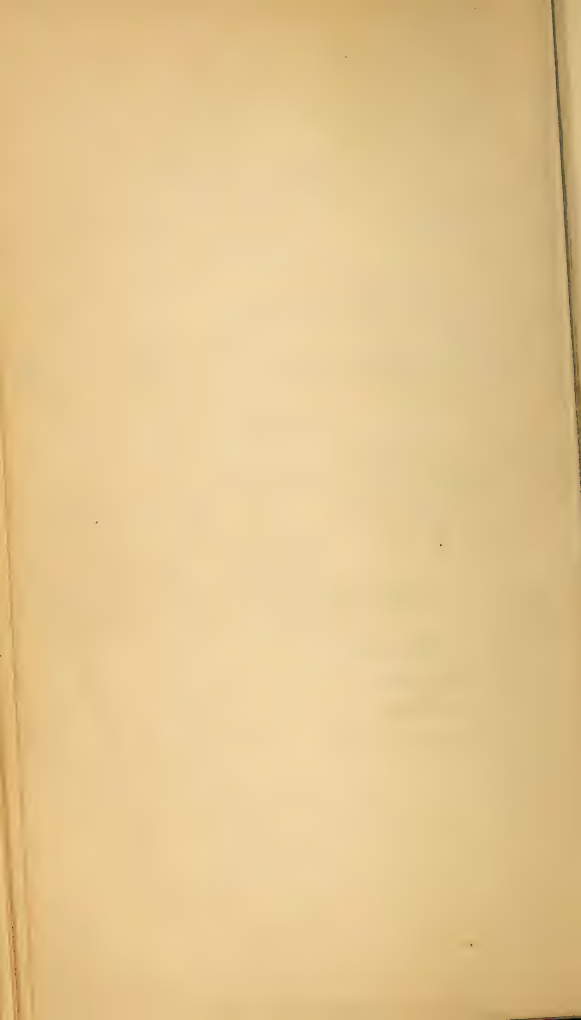
## PART II.

HYMNS FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP . . . . .	163—262	99—175
---	---------	--------

## PART III.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN'S SERVICES	263—324	177—212
INDEX OF FIRST LINES . . . . .		213
INDEX OF AUTHORS . . . . .		221
INDEX OF METRES . . . . .		225
INDEX OF SOME SUBJECTS . . . . .		227
NOTES . . . . .		228





The following *Errata* are left to the kindly correction of those who use the book.

---

P. 104, *for* 8s. 6s. *read* 8s. 7s.

196, Hymn 295, *for* For such is the kingdom *read* For of such is the kingdom.

#### INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

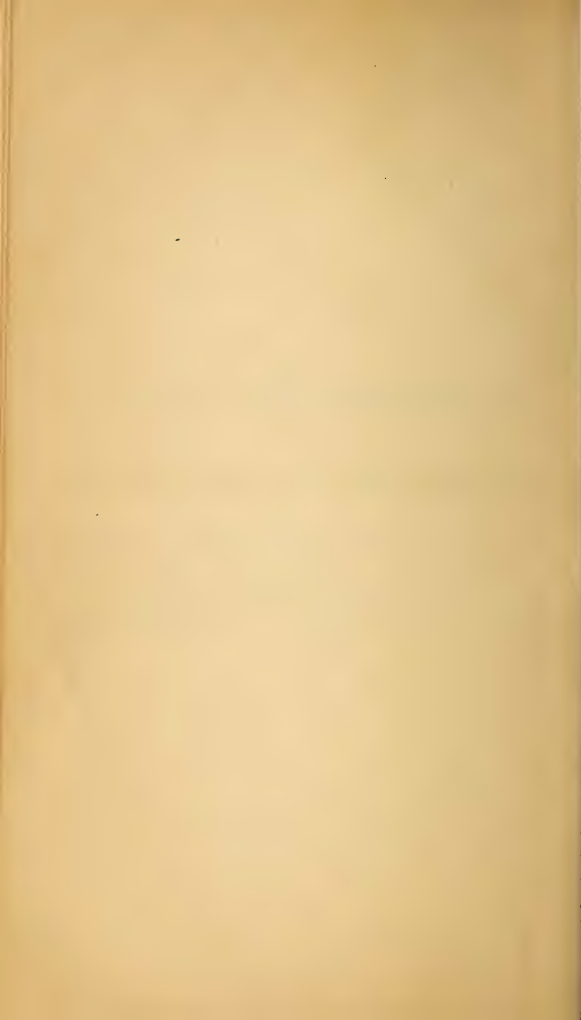
*For* No. 289, Hosanna, raise the pealing hymn, &c. p. 192

*read*

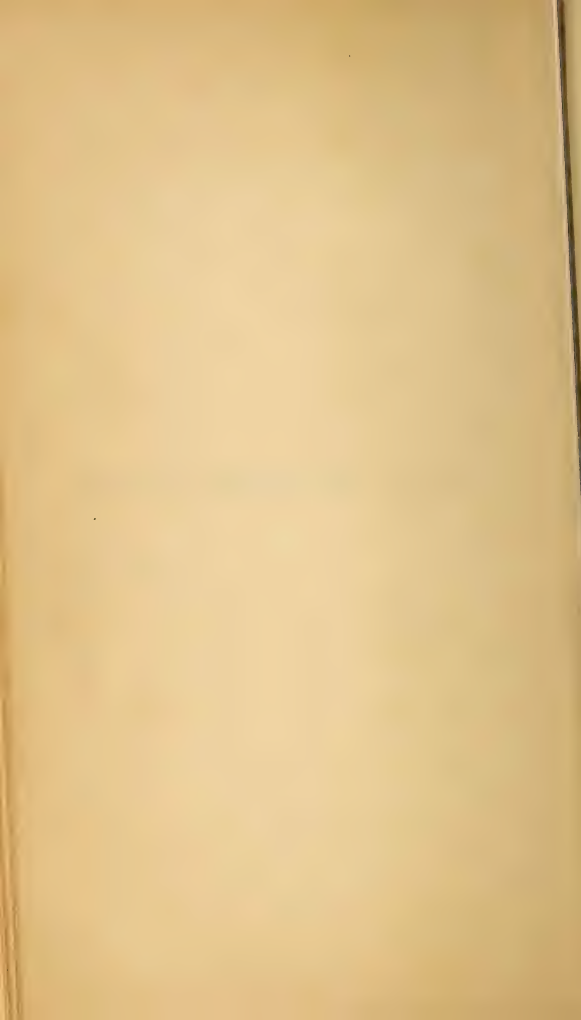
„ 291, Hosanna, raise the pealing hymn, &c. p. 193.

No. 152. We give immortal praise . . . AUTHOR, *Watts*.

„ 234. Pass away, earthly joy . . . AUTHOR, *Mrs. H. Bonar*.



I. HYMNS FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.



## HYMNS FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

---

- 1 **A**BIDE among us with Thy grace,  
Lord Jesus, evermore,  
c. m. Nor let us e'er to sin give place,  
Nor grieve Him we adore.
- 2 Abide among us with Thy word,  
Redeemer whom we love,  
Thy help and mercy here afford,  
And life with Thee above.
- 3 Abide with us in faithful love,  
Our God and Saviour be,  
Thy help at need, Oh let us prove,  
And keep us true to Thee.
- 

- 2 **A**LL hail the power of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall ;  
c. m. Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call ;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
A remnant weak and small ;  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall ;  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all Majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall;  
There join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 

- 3 **A**NOTHER year has fled; renew,  
Lord, with our days Thy love!  
P. M. Our days are evil here and few;  
We look to live above:  
We will not grieve, though day by day  
We pass from earthly joys away;  
Our joy abides in Thee;  
Our joy abides in Thee!
- 2 Yet, when our sins we call to mind,  
We cannot fail to grieve;  
But Thou art pitiful and kind,  
And wilt our prayer receive:  
O Jesu, evermore the same,  
Our hope we rest upon Thy Name;  
Our hope abides in Thee;  
Our hope abides in Thee!
- 3 For all the future, Lord, prepare  
Our souls with strength Divine;  
Help us to cast on Thee our care,  
And on Thy servants shine:  
Life without Thee is dark and drear;  
Death is not death if Thou art near;  
Our life abides in Thee;  
Our life abides in Thee!
- 

- 4 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase;  
c. m. So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.



- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine ;  
O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine !
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?  
Trust God who will employ  
His aid for Thee ; and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.
- 

- 5 **A**WAKE our souls ! away our fears !  
Let every trembling thought be gone !  
L. M. Awake, and run the heavenly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;  
But they forget the mighty God,  
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 O mighty God, Thy matchless power  
Is ever new and ever young ;  
And firm endures, while endless years  
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From Thee, the overflowing Spring,  
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,  
While such as trust their native strength  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode ;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire along the heavenly road.
- 

- 6 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;  
L. M. Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

- 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
 High as the heavens our voices raise;  
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
 Vast as eternity Thy love;  
 Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
 When rolling years shall cease to move.
- 

7 **B**LESS, O Lord, the opening year;  
 To the souls assembled here;

7s. Clothe Thy word with power Divine,  
 Make us willing to be Thine.

- 2 Shepherd of Thy blood-bought sheep  
 Teach the hardened soul to weep;  
 Let the blind have eyes to see,  
 See their sins, and look to Thee.
- 3 Where Thou hast Thy work begun,  
 Give new strength the race to run;  
 Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears,  
 Wipe away the mourner's tears.
- 4 Bless us all, both old and young,  
 Call forth praise from every tongue;  
 Let our whole assembly prove  
 Thy power, Thy mercy, and Thy love.
- 

8 **B**LEST be Thy love, dear Lord,  
 That taught us this sweet way,  
 S. M. Only to love Thee for Thyself,  
 And for that love obey.

- 2 O Thou, our souls' chief hope!  
 We to Thy mercy fly;  
 Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,  
 Whate'er we need, supply.
- 3 Whether we sleep or wake,  
 To Thee we both resign;  
 By night we see, as well as day,  
 If Thy light on us shine.

- 4 Whether we live or die,  
Both we submit to Thee;  
In death we live, as well as life,  
If Thine in death we be.
- 

- 9 **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow,  
The gladly solemn sound;  
P. M. Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound;  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Hath full atonement made;  
Ye weary spirits, rest;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad:  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atoning Lamb;  
Redemption in His blood  
Throughout the world proclaim:  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 

- 10 **B**RETHREN, let us join to bless  
Jesus Christ, our joy and peace!  
7s. Let our praise to Him be given,  
High at God's right hand in heaven.

- 2 Thee, the angels ceaseless sing,  
Thee, we praise, our Priest and King;  
Worthy is Thy name of praise,  
Full of glory, full of grace!

- 3 Thou hast the glad tidings brought;  
Of salvation by Thee wrought;  
Wrought for all Thy Church; and we  
Worship in their company.

- 4 We, Thy little flock, adore  
Thee, the Lord, for evermore;  
Ever will we show Thy love  
Till we join with those above.

- 11** CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,  
 As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
 7s. Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
 Glorious in His works and ways!
- 2 We are travelling home to God,  
 In the way the Fathers trod;  
 They are happy now; and we  
 Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!  
 You on Jesus' Throne shall rest;  
 There your seat is now prepared,  
 There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of Light!  
 Zion's city is in sight:  
 There our endless home shall be,  
 There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 5 Lord! obediently we go,  
 Gladly leaving all below:  
 Only Thou our Leader be,  
 And we still will follow Thee!
- 6 Seal our love, our labours end;  
 Let us to Thy bliss ascend;  
 Let us to Thy kingdom come,  
 Lord! we long to be at home.

- 
- 12** CHRIST the Lord is risen again!  
 Christ hath broken every chain!  
 7s. Hark, the angels shout for joy,  
 Singing evermore on high,  
 Hallelujah.
- 2 He who gave for us His life,  
 Who for us endured the strife,  
 Is our Paschal Lamb to-day!  
 We too sing for joy, and say:  
 Hallelujah.
- 3 He who slumbered in the grave  
 Is exalted now to save;  
 Now through Christendom it rings  
 That the Lamb is King of Kings!  
 Hallelujah.

4 Now He bids us tell abroad,  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter Heaven.  
Hallelujah.

5 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for aye,  
Hallelujah.

---

13 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
7s. Christ, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night!  
Day-spring from on high, be near!  
Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief!  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day!

---

14 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
L. M. Thou the Anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love:  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight;

- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
 With the abundance of Thy grace;  
 Keep far our foes; give peace at home;  
 Where Thou art guide, no ill can come;
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
 And Thee of Both, to be but One:  
 That, through the ages all along,  
 This may be our endless song,  
 'Praise to Thy Eternal merit,  
 'Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!'  
 Amen!
- 

**15** COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,  
 And fit us to approach our God;  
 L. M. Remove each vain, each worldly thought,  
 And lead us to Thy blest abode.

- 2 Impress upon our wandering hearts  
 The love that Christ to sinners bore;  
 Help us to look on Him we pierced,  
 And our redeeming God adore.
- 3 A brighter faith and hope impart,  
 And let us now Thy glory see;  
 O soothe and cheer each burdened heart,  
 And bid our spirits rest in Thee.
- 

**16** COME, Holy Spirit, come  
 Let Thy bright beams arise,  
 S. M. Dispel the darkness from our minds,  
 And open all our eyes.

- 2 Revive our drooping faith,  
 Our doubts and fears remove,  
 And kindle in our breasts the flame  
 Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin,  
 Then lead to Jesus' blood,  
 And to our wondering view reveal  
 The secret love of God.

- 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new-create the whole.
- 5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then we shall know, and praise, and love,  
The Father, Son, and Thee!
- 

**17** COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
c. m. Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

- 2 Look how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these trifling toys;  
Our souls can neither fly nor go  
To reach eternal joys!
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers!  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.
- 

**18** COME, let us join our friends above,  
That have obtained the prize,  
c. m. And on the eagle wings of love  
To joy celestial rise.

- Let all the saints terrestrial sing  
With those to glory gone,  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and Heaven, are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.



One army of the living God,  
 To His command we bow;  
 Part of His host hath crossed the flood,  
 And part is crossing now.

- 3 Our old companions in distress  
 We haste again to see,  
 And eager long for our release  
 And full felicity:  
 Our spirits too shall quickly join,  
 Like theirs with glory crowned,  
 And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
 To hear His trumpet sound.
- 

19 COME, let us to the Lord our God  
 With contrite hearts return:

c. m. Our God is gracious, nor will leave  
 The desolate to mourn.

- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,  
 And stills the stormy wave;  
 And though His arm be strong to smite,  
 'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;  
 The dawn shall bring us light:  
 God shall appear, and we shall rise  
 With gladness in His sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
 Shall know Him, and rejoice;  
 His coming like the morn shall be,  
 Like morning songs His voice.
- 

20 COME, my soul, Thy suit prepare;  
 Jesus loves to answer prayer;

7s. He Himself has bid thee pray,  
 Therefore will not say thee nay.

- 2 Thou art coming to a King,  
 Large petitions with thee bring;  
 For His grace and power are such  
 None can ever ask too much.

- 3 With my burden I begin ;  
Lord, remove this load of sin ;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest ;  
Take possession of my breast ;  
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.
- 5 As the image in the glass  
Answers the beholder's face,  
Thus unto my heart appear,  
Print Thine own resemblance there.
- 6 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 7 Shew me what I have to do ;  
Every hour my strength renew ;  
Let me live a life of faith ;  
Let me die Thy people's death.
- 

**21** COME, O Lord, the heavens rending,  
On our barren souls descending,  
P. M. Grace and greatness sweetly blending ;  
Come, O Lord !

- 2 Thou from guilt and curse hast freed us ;  
With the bread of heaven feed us :  
In the path of wisdom lead us ;  
Lead us, Lord !

- 3 From Thy throne of mercy hear us ;  
With Thy holy presence cheer us ;  
Now and always be Thou near us,  
When we call.
- 

**22** COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,  
8s. 7s. Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.

- 2 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God ;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Freely shed His precious blood.
- 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrained to be !  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
- 4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love ;  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.
- 

**23** **C**OME, Thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set Thy people free ;  
8s. 7s. From our fears and sins release us ;  
Let us find our rest in Thee.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the saints Thou art ;  
Dear desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver ;  
Born a child and yet a King ;  
Born to reign in us for ever ;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone :  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
- 

**24** **C**OME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
This is your accepted hour ;  
8s. 7s. Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power :  
He is able,  
He is willing : doubt no more.

2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome !  
God's free bounty glorify :

True belief, and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings us nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy !

- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is, to feel your need of Him :  
This He gives you :  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

- 4 Lo, the Incarnate God, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His blood !  
Venture on Him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude :  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.
- 

## PART I.

25

S. M.

COMMIT thou all thy griefs  
And ways into His hands,  
To His sure Truth and tender care,  
Who earth and Heaven commands.

- 2 Who points the clouds their course,  
Whom winds and seas obey,  
He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.

- 3 Thou on the Lord rely ;  
So safe shalt thou go on ;  
Fix on His Work thy steadfast eye,  
So shall thy work be done.

- 4 No profit canst thou gain  
By self-consuming care ;  
To Him commend thy cause ; His ear  
Attends the softest prayer.

- 5 Thy everlasting Truth,  
Father ! Thy ceaseless love,  
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows  
What best for each will prove.

- 6 And whatsoe'er Thou wilt  
Thou dost, O King of kings;  
What Thy unerring Wisdom chose,  
Thy Power to being brings.
- 7 Thou everywhere hast sway,  
And all things serve Thy might;  
Thy every act pure blessing is,  
Thy path unsullied light.
- 8 When Thou arisest, Lord,  
Who shall Thy work withstand?  
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,  
Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

## PART II.

- 1 Give to the winds thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismayed;  
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves and clouds and storms,  
He gently clears thy way;  
Wait thou His time; so shall this night  
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 Still heavy is thy heart?  
Still sink thy spirits down?  
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,  
And every care be gone.
- 4 What though thou rulest not?  
Yet Heaven and earth and hell  
Proclaim, God sitteth on the Throne,  
And ruleth all things well!
- 5 Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou wondering own, His way  
How wise, how strong His hand!
- 6 Far, far above thy thought  
His counsel shall appear,  
When fully He the work hath wrought  
That caused thy needless fear.

- 7    Thou seest our weakness, Lord !  
      Our hearts are known to Thee :  
      Oh ! lift Thou up the sinking hand,  
      Confirm the feeble knee !
- 8    Let us, in life, in death,  
      Thy steadfast Truth declare,  
      And publish, with our latest breath,  
      Thy love and guardian care !
- 

- 26    **C**REATOR Spirit ! by whose aid  
      The world's foundations first were laid,  
8s. Come, visit every pious mind,  
      Come, pour thy joys on humankind :  
      From sin and sorrow set us free,  
      And make Thy temples worthy Thee.
- 2    Thou strength of His Almighty hand,  
      Whose power does heaven and earth command !  
      Thrice Holy Fount ! Thrice Holy Fire !  
      Our heart, with heavenly love inspire :  
      Come, and thy sacred unction bring,  
      To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3    Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
      Rich in Thy seven-fold energy ;  
      Give us Thyself, that we may see  
      The Father and the Son by Thee ;  
      Make us eternal truths receive,  
      And practise all that we believe.
- 4    Immortal honour, endless fame,  
      Attend the Almighty Father's name !  
      The Saviour Son be glorified,  
      Who for lost man's redemption died !  
      And equal adoration be,  
      Eternal Spirit ! paid to Thee !
- 

- 27    **D**OES the Gospel word proclaim  
      Rest for those who weary be ?  
7s. Then, my soul, put in thy claim,  
      Sure that promise speaks to thee.

Marks of grace I cannot show,  
 All polluted is my best ;  
 Yet I weary am, I know,  
 And the weary long for rest.

- 2 In the ark the weary dove  
 Found a welcome resting-place ;  
 Thus my spirit longs to prove  
 Rest in Christ, the ark of grace.  
 Tempest-tossed I long have been,  
 And the flood increases fast ;  
 Open, Lord, and take me in,  
 Till the storm be overpast !
- 3 Safely lodged within Thy breast,  
 What a wondrous change I find !  
 Now I know Thy promised rest  
 Can compose a troubled mind.  
 You that weary are, like me,  
 Harken to the Gospel call,  
 To the ark for refuge flee,  
 Jesus will receive you all !
- 

- 28 **E**TERNAL Father, strong to save,  
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
 8s. Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep  
 Its own appointed limits keep ;  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee,  
 For those in peril on the sea.
- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,  
 And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
 And calm amidst its rage did sleep ;  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee,  
 For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
 And bid its angry tumults cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, peace ;  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee,  
 For those in peril on the sea.



- 4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;  
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee,  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
- 

29 **F**ATHER of peace, and God of love !  
We own Thy pow'r to save,  
c. m. That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose  
Victorious o'er the grave.

- 2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,  
When, by His sacred blood,  
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,  
Th' eternal cov'nant stood.
- 3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,  
And mould them to Thy will,  
That our weak hearts no more may stray,  
But keep Thy precepts still ;
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height  
We nearer still may rise,  
And all we think, and all we do,  
Be pleasing in thine eyes.
- 

30 **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Faithful through another year,  
7s. Hear our song of thankfulness,  
Father, and Redeemer, hear !

- 2 In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength ! be Thou our stay !  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way !
- 3 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread ?  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying head !

- 4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own!  
Help, O help us to endure!  
Fit us for the promised crown!
- 5 So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise, on golden strings,  
Thee, the only Potentate,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings!
- 

**31** FROM all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
L. M. Let the Redeemer's Name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue!

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord!  
Eternal truth attends Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 

**32** FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
7s. 6s. Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation ! O salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.
- 

**33** **G**LORY, glory everlasting,  
Be to Him who bore the cross,  
P. M. Who redeemed our souls by tasting  
Death, the death deserved by us :  
Spread His glory,  
Who redeemed His people thus.

- 2 His is love, 't is love unbounded,  
Without measure, without end ;  
Human thought is here confounded,  
'T is too vast to comprehend ;  
Praise the Saviour ;  
Magnify the sinner's Friend.

- 3 While we hear the wondrous story  
Of the Saviour's cross and shame,  
Sing we, " Everlasting glory  
Be to God and to the Lamb ;"  
Saints and angels,  
Give ye glory to His name.
- 

**34** **G**OD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform ;  
C. M. He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.
  - 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
  - 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace ;  
Behind a frowning Providence  
He hides a smiling face.
  - 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour ;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
  - 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain ;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.
- 

**35** **G**OD of pity, God of grace,  
As we humbly seek Thy face,  
P. M. Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-place ;  
Hear, forgive, and save.

- 2 While we in Thy temple meet,  
Spread our wants before Thy feet,  
Pleading at the mercy-seat ;  
Look from heaven and save.
- 3 Should the hand of sorrow press,  
Earthly care and want distress,  
May our souls Thy peace possess ;  
Jesus, hear and save.
- 4 And, whate'er our cry may be,  
When we lift our hearts to Thee,  
From our burden set us free ;  
Hear, forgive, and save.

**36** **G**RACE! 't is a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear:

S. M. Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps *that* grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road,  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days:  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well-deserves the praise.

---

**37** **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!  
Pilgrim through this barren land;

P. M. I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand!  
Bread of Heaven! Bread of Heaven!  
Feed me now and evermore!

2 Open now the crystal Fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer! Strong Deliverer!  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of Death, and Hell's Destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee!

---

**38** **H**AIL, Thou once despised Jesus,  
Hail, Thou Galilean king!

8s. 7s. Thou didst suffer to release us,  
Thou didst free salvation bring:

Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,  
 Bearer of our sin and shame ;  
 By Thy merits we find favour ;  
 Life is given through Thy Name !

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
 All our sins were on Thee laid ;  
 By Almighty Love anointed,  
 Thou hast full atonement made ;  
 All Thy people are forgiven  
 Through the virtue of Thy Blood ;  
 Opened is the gate of Heaven ;  
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,  
 There for ever to abide ;  
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
 Seated at Thy Father's side.  
 There for sinners Thou art pleading ;  
 There Thou dost our place prepare ;  
 Ever for us interceding  
 Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,  
 Thou art worthy to receive ;  
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
 Meet it is for us to give !  
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;  
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise !

---

39 **H**ALLELUJAH ! best and sweetest  
 Of the hymns of praise above !

P. M. Hallelujah ! thou repeatest,  
 Angel-host, these notes of love :  
 This ye utter,  
 While your golden harps ye move.

2 Hallelujah ! church victorious,  
 Join the concert of the sky !  
 Hallelujah ! bright and glorious,  
 Lift, ye saints, this strain on high !  
 We, poor exiles,  
 Join not yet your melody.

- 3 Hallelujah ! strains of gladness  
Comfort not the faint and worn :  
Hallelujah ! sounds of sadness  
Best become the heart forlorn :  
Our offences  
We with bitter tears must mourn.
- 4 But our earnest supplication,  
Holy God ! we raise to Thee :  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Make us all Thy peace to see !  
Hallelujah !  
Ours at length this strain shall be.
- 

40 **H**ARK, how the adoring hosts above  
With songs surround the throne !  
c. m. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their hearts are one.

- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,  
To be exalted thus ;  
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,  
For he was slain for us.
- 3 To Him be power divine ascribed,  
And endless blessings paid ;  
Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
For ever on His head !
- 4 Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,  
And set the pris'ners free ;  
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign with Thee.
- 5 From every kindred, every tongue,  
Thou brought'st Thy chosen race,  
And distant lands and isles have shared  
The riches of Thy grace.
- 6 To Him who sits upon the throne,  
The God Whom we adore,  
And to the Lamb that once was slain,  
Be glory evermore.



41 **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour  
comes!

c. m.

The Saviour promised long :  
Let every heart exult with joy,  
And every voice be song!

- 2 On Him the Spirit, largely shed,  
Exerts its sacred fire ;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.
  - 3 He comes ! the prisoners to relieve,  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.
  - 4 He comes ! from darkening scales of vice  
To clear the inward sight ;  
And on the eyeballs of the blind  
To pour celestial light.
  - 5 He comes ! the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure ;  
And with the treasures of His grace  
T' enrich the humble poor.
  - 6 The sacred year has now revolved,  
Accepted of the Lord,  
When heaven's high promise is fulfilled,  
And Israel is restored.
  - 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !  
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
And heaven's exalted arches ring  
With Thy most honoured name.
- 

42 **H**ARK ! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King !  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled !  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies ;  
Universal nature say,  
Christ the Lord is born to-day !

- 2 Christ, by highest Heaven adored ;  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord ;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb :  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see ;  
Hail, the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with men to appear,  
Jesus, our Immanuel here !
- 3 Hail ! the heavenly Prince of Peace !  
Hail ! the Sun of Righteousness !  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.
- 4 Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home !  
Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,  
Bruise in us the Serpent's head !  
Now display Thy saving power,  
Ruined nature now restore,  
Now in mystic union join  
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine !
- 5 Adam's likeness, Lord, efface ;  
Stamp Thy image in its place ;  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in Thy love !  
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,  
Thee, the Life, the Heavenly Man ;  
O ! to all Thyself impart,  
Formed in each believing heart !
- 

43 **H**ARK ! the song of Jubilee ;  
Loud as mighty thunders roar,  
7s. Or the fulness of the sea,  
When it breaks upon the shore :  
Hallelujah ! for the Lord,  
God omnipotent, shall reign ;  
Hallelujah ! let the word  
Echo round the earth and main.

- 2 Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,  
 From the centre to the skies,  
 Wakes above, beneath, around,  
 All creation's harmonies :  
 See Jehovah's banners furled,  
 Sheathed His sword : He speaks—'tis done,  
 And the kingdoms of this world  
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole  
 With illimitable sway ;  
 He shall reign, when like a scroll  
 Yonder heavens have passed away :  
 Then the end ;—beneath His rod,  
 Man's last enemy shall fall ;  
 Hallelujah ! Christ in God,  
 God in Christ, is all in all.
- 

44 **H**ERE behold me, as I cast me  
 At Thy throne, O glorious King !  
 8s. 7s. Tears fast thronging, childlike longing,  
 Son of Man, to Thee I bring.  
 Let me find Thee—let me find Thee !  
 Me a poor and worthless thing.

- 2 Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee,  
 Let Thy Spirit dwell in mine ;  
 Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me,  
 Only Thee to know I pine ;  
 Let me find Thee—let me find Thee !  
 Take my heart and grant me Thine.
- 3 Nought I ask for, nought I strive for,  
 But Thy grace so rich and free,  
 That Thou givest whom Thou lovest,  
 And who truly cleave to Thee ;  
 Let me find Thee—let me find Thee !  
 He hath all things who hath Thee.
- 4 Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure,  
 Glorious name, or richest hoard,  
 Are but weary, void and dreary,  
 To the heart that longs for God ;  
 Let me find Thee—let me find Thee !  
 I am ready, mighty Lord.

45 **H**ERE, gracious God ! do thou  
For evermore draw nigh ;  
P. M. Accept each faithful prayer,  
And mark each suppliant sigh :  
In copious shower,  
On all who pray  
This holy day,  
Thy blessings pour.

2 Here may we find from heaven  
The grace which we implore ;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore :  
Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
Are called away.

---

46 **H**OLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,  
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;  
P. M. Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,  
Breathe Thy Life, and spread Thy Light !  
Loving Spirit, God of Peace !  
Great Distributor of grace !  
Rest upon this congregation,  
Hear, O hear our supplication !

2 From that height which knows no measure,  
As a gracious shower descend,  
Bringing down the richest treasure  
Men can wish, or God can send !  
O Thou Glory, shining down  
From the Father and the Son,  
Grant us Thy illumination !  
Rest upon this congregation !

3 Manifest Thy love for ever ;  
Fence us in on every side ;  
In distress be our reliever,  
Guard and teach, support and guide !

Let Thy kind effectual grace  
 Turn our feet from evil ways;  
 Show Thyself our new Creator,  
 And conform us to Thy Nature!

- 4 Be our Friend on each occasion,  
 God! omnipotent to save!  
 When we die, be our salvation,  
 When we're buried, be our grave!  
 And, when from the grave we rise,  
 Take us up above the skies,  
 Seat us with Thy saints in glory,  
 There for ever to adore Thee!
- 

47 **H**OLY, holy, holy Lord  
 God of hosts! When heaven and earth

7s. Out of darkness, at Thy word,  
 Issued into glorious birth,  
 All Thy works before Thee stood,  
 And Thine eye beheld them good,  
 While they sang, with one accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,  
 One Jehovah evermore,  
 Father, Son, and Spirit, we,  
 Dust and ashes, would adore:  
 Lightly by the world esteemed,  
 From that world by Thee redeemed,  
 Sing we here, with glad accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!

- 3 Holy, holy, holy! All  
 Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,  
 When the ransomed nations fall  
 At the footstool of their King:  
 Then shall saints and seraphim,  
 Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,  
 Round the Throne with full accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!

- 48 **H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !  
Early in the morning our song shall rise  
P. M. to Thee ;  
Holy, holy, holy ! Merciful and Mighty !  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !
- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around  
the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before  
Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide  
Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory  
may not see,  
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in  
earth and sky and sea ;  
Holy, holy, holy ! Merciful and Mighty !  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !
- 

- 49 **H**OLY Lord, who Thee receive,  
Who in Thee begin to live,  
7s. Day and night they cry to Thee,  
As Thou art, so let us be !  
Fix, O fix my wavering mind ;  
To Thy cross my spirit bind ;  
Earthly passions far remove ;  
Swallow up my soul in love.
- 2 Dust and ashes though we be,  
Full of sin and misery ;  
Thine we are, Thou Son of God,  
Take the purchase of Thy blood.  
Boundless wisdom, power divine,  
Love unspeakable, are Thine ;  
Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Sons of earth and hosts of Heaven.

- 50 **H**OLY Spirit, once again  
Come, thou true Eternal God!
- 7s. Nor Thy power descend in vain,  
Make us ever Thine abode;  
So shall spirit, joy, and light  
Dwell in us, where all was night.
- 2 Guide us, Lord, from day to day,  
Keep us in the paths of grace,  
Clear all hindrances away  
That might foil us in the race;  
When we stumble hear our call,  
Work repentance for our fall.
- 3 Witness in our hearts that God  
Counts us children through His Son,  
That our Father's gentle rod  
Smites us for our good alone,  
So when tried, perplexed, distressed,  
In His love we still may rest.
- 4 Quicken us to seek His face  
Freely, with a trusting heart,  
In our prayers oh breathe Thy grace,  
Go with us when we depart;  
So shall our requests be heard,  
And our faith to joy be stirred.
- 5 Lord, preserve us in the faith,  
Suffer nought to drive us thence,  
Neither Satan, scorn, nor death;  
Be our God and our defence;  
Though the flesh resist Thy will,  
Let Thy word be stronger still.
- 6 And at last when we must die,  
Oh assure the sinking heart  
Of the glorious realm on high  
Where Thou healest every smart,  
Of the joys unspeakable  
Where our God would have us dwell.
-



51 **H**OW beauteous are their feet,  
Who stand on Zion's hill !  
C. M. Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal.

2 How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found !

3 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light !  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

4 The Lord makes bare His arm,  
Through all the earth abroad,  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

---

52 **H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine !  
Whence all their white array ?  
C. M. How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day ?

2 Lo ! these are they from sufferings great,  
Who came to realms of light,  
And in the blood of Christ have washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

3 Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love, amidst  
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every mouth to sing :  
By day, by night, the sacred courts  
With glad hosannahs ring.

---

**53** **H**OW precious is the Book divine,  
By inspiration given !  
c. m. Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to Heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears ;  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night  
Of life shall guide our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

---

**54** **H**OW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds,  
In a believer's ear !

c. m. It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear !

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace,

4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled ;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.

5 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

6 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But, when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

- 7 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim  
 With every fleeting breath ;  
 And may the music of Thy Name  
 Refresh my soul in death !
- 

55

P. M.

**I** GIVE immortal praise  
 To God the Father's love,  
 For all my comforts here  
 And better hopes above ;  
 He sent His own eternal Son  
 To die for sins that man had done.

- 2 To God the Son belongs  
 Immortal glory too,  
 Who bought us with His blood  
 From everlasting woe ;  
 And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
 And sees the fruit of all His pains.
- 3 To God the Spirit's name  
 Immortal worship give,  
 Whose new-creating power  
 Makes the dead sinner live ;  
 His work completes the great design,  
 And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 

56

7s. 6s.

**I** LAY my sins on Jesus,  
 The spotless lamb of God ;  
 He bears them all, and frees us  
 From the accursed load.  
 I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
 To wash my crimson stains,  
 White in His blood most precious,  
 'Till not a spot remains.

- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;  
 All fulness dwells in Him :  
 He heals all my diseases,  
 He doth my soul redeem.  
 I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
 My burdens and my cares ;  
 He from them all releases,  
 He all my sorrow shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
 This weary soul of mine ;  
 His right hand me embraces,  
 I on His breast recline.  
 I love the name of Jesus,  
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;  
 Like fragrance on the breezes  
 His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,  
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;  
 I long to be like Jesus,  
 The Father's holy child.  
 I long to be with Jesus,  
 Amid the heavenly throng,  
 To sing with saints His praises,  
 To learn the angels' song.

---

**57** **I** WILL love Thee,—all my Treasure !  
 I will love Thee,—all my Strength !  
 P. M. I will love Thee,—without measure,  
 And will love Thee right at length.  
 Oh ! I will love Thee, Light Divine,  
 Till I die and find Thee mine !

2 I will praise Thee, Sun of Glory !  
 For Thy beams have gladness brought.  
 I will praise Thee,—will adore Thee,  
 For the light I vainly sought ;  
 Will praise Thee that Thy words so blest  
 Spake my sin-sick soul to rest !

3 I will love, in joy and sorrow !  
 Crowning joy ! will love Thee well !  
 I will love, to-day, to-morrow,  
 While I in this body dwell !  
 Oh ! I will love Thee, Light Divine,  
 Till I die and find Thee mine !

---

- 58** I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Or to defend His cause,  
c. m. Maintain the glory of His cross,  
And honour all His laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know His name,  
His name is all my boast ;  
Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with Him remains,  
Protected by His power,  
What I've committed to His trust,  
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will He own His servant's name  
Before His father's face,  
And in the New Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a place.
- 

- 59** IN the midst do Thou appear,—  
Lord ! reveal Thy presence here.  
7s. Sanctify us now, and bless ;  
Breathe Thy Spirit, give Thy peace.
- 2 While we walk with God in light  
God our hearts doth still unite ;—  
Sweetly each with each combined,  
In the bonds of duty joined.
- 3 Father ! still our faith increase ;  
Cleanse from all unrighteousness :  
Thee the unholy cannot see ;  
Make, O make us meet for Thee !
- 4 Mutual love, the token be,  
Lord ! that we belong to Thee :  
Only love to us be given ;  
Lord ! we ask no other heaven.
- 

- 60** JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me !  
c. m. When shall my labours have an end,  
In joy and peace, and thee ?

- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls,  
And pearly gates behold ?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know :  
Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay ?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee :  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.
- 

**61** JESUS ! and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee !  
L. M. Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days.

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus ! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star :  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus ! just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon ;  
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear friend,  
On whom my hopes of Heaven depend !  
No ; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.

- 5 Ashamed of Jesus ! yes, I may,  
When I've no guilt to wash away ;  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then — nor is my boasting vain—  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain !  
And O may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me !
- 

## 62 JESUS ! guide our way To eternal day !

P. M. So shall we, no more delaying,  
Follow Thee, Thy voice obeying ;  
Lead us by Thy hand  
To our Father's land !

- 2 If the way be drear,  
If the foe be near,  
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,  
Let not faith and hope forsake us,  
Through adversity  
Lies our way to Thee.
- 3 When the heart must know  
Pain for others' woe,  
When oppressed by new temptations,  
Lord increase our perfect patience :  
Shew us that bright shore  
Where we weep no more.
- 4 Thus our path shall be  
Daily traced by Thee.  
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,  
Still support, console, protect us,  
Till we safely stand  
In our Father's land.
- 

## 63 JESUS is gone up on high, But His promise still is here ;

7s. He will all our wants supply ;  
He will send the Comforter.



- 2 Let us now His promise plead ;  
Let us to His throne draw nigh :  
Jesus knows His people's need :  
Jesus hears His people's cry.
  - 3 Send us, Lord, the Comforter ;  
Pledge and witness of Thy love ;  
Dwelling with Thy people here ;  
Leading them to joys above.
  - 4 Till we reach the promised rest,  
Till Thy face unveiled we see,  
Of this blessed hope possess,  
Teach us, Lord, to live to Thee.
- 

- 64** **J**ESUS, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
7s. While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high !  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past,  
Safe into the haven guide ;  
O receive my soul at last !
- 2 Other refuge have I none ;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me !  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring :  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing !
  - 3 Wilt Thou not regard my call ?  
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer ?  
Lo ! I sink, I faint, I fall !  
Lo ! on Thee I cast my care ;  
Reach me out Thy gracious hand !  
While I of Thy strength receive,  
Hoping against hope I stand,  
Dying, and behold I live !

- 4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find:  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!  
Just and holy is Thy Name;  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within!  
Thou of Life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart!  
Rise to all eternity!
- 

- 65** JESUS my Redeemer lives,  
Christ my trust is dead no more;  
7s. In the strength this knowledge gives  
Shall not all my fears be o'er;  
Calm, though death's long night be fraught  
Still with many an anxious thought?
- 2 Jesus my Redeemer lives,  
And His life I once shall see;  
Bright the hope this promise gives,  
Where He is I too shall be.  
Shall I fear then? Can the Head  
Rise and leave the members dead?
- 3 I shall see Him with these eyes,  
Him whom I shall surely know;  
Not another shall I rise,  
With His love this heart shall glow.  
Only there shall disappear  
Weakness in and round me here.
- 4 Ye who suffer, sigh, and moan,  
Fresh and glorious there shall reign;  
Earthly here the seed is sown,  
Heavenly it shall rise again;  
Natural here the death we die,  
Spiritual our life on high.

- 5 Laugh to scorn then death and hell,  
 Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave;  
 Caught into the air to dwell  
 With the Lord who comes to save,  
 We shall trample on our foes,  
 Mortal weakness, fear and woes.
- 

**66** **J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
 Does his successive journeys run;  
 L. M. His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And praises throng to crown His head;  
 His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

- 3 People and realms of every tongue  
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on His Name.

- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
 The weary find eternal rest,  
 And all the sons of want are blest.
- 

**67** **J**ESUS, the Shepherd of the sheep,  
 Thy little flock in safety keep,  
 L. M. The flock for which Thou cam'st from Heaven,  
 The flock for which Thy life was given.

- 2 O guard Thy sheep from beasts of prey,  
 And guide them that they never stray;  
 Cherish the young, sustain the old,  
 Let none be feeble in Thy fold!

- 3 Lord, bring Thy sheep that wander yet,  
 And let the number be complete:  
 Then let Thy flock from earth remove,  
 And occupy the fold above.
-

**68** **J**ESUS, Thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
L. M. Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then shall this be all my plea,  
"Jesus hath lived, hath died for me."

3 This spotless robe the same appears,  
When ruined nature sinks in years:  
No age can change its glorious hue;  
The robe of Christ is ever new.

4 Oh! let the dead now hear Thy voice,  
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice;  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress—  
Jesus the Lord our righteousness.

---

**69** **J**ESUS, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;  
L. M. Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee where they come,  
And going take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all Heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

---

**70** **J**UST as I am, without one plea  
 But that Thy Blood was shed for me,  
 P. M. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
 Fightings and fears within, without,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because Thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

6 Just as I am, (Thy Love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down,)  
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

7 Just as I am, of that free love  
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to  
 prove,  
 Here for a season, then above,  
 O Lamb of God, I come !

---

**71** **L**EAD us, heavenly Father, lead us  
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;  
 8s. 7s. Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
 For we have no help but Thee ;  
 Yet possessing  
 Every blessing,  
 If our God our Father be.

- 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness Thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary,  
Faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.
- 3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy:  
Thus provided,  
Pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.
- 

**72** **L**ET us love, and sing and wonder,  
Let us praise the Saviour's name!  
P. M. He hath hushed the law's loud thunder,  
He hath quenched Mount Sinai's flame  
He hath washed us in His blood,  
He hath brought us nigh to God.

- 2 Let us sing, though fierce temptation  
Threaten hard to bear us down!  
For the Lord, our strong salvation,  
Holds in view the Conqueror's crown;  
He who washed us in His blood,  
Soon will bring us home to God.
- 3 Let us praise, and join the chorus  
Of the saints enthroned on high;  
Here they trusted Him before us,  
Now their praises fill the sky;  
"Thou hast washed us in Thy blood,  
"Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!"
- 

**73** **L**ET us with a gladsome mind  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;  
7s. For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 Who by His all-commanding might,  
Did fill the new-made world with light;  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 All living creatures He doth feed;  
And with full hand supplies their need;  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 He hath with a piteous eye  
Beheld us in our misery;  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 

74      **L**IGHT of the Gentile world!  
Thy people's joy and love!

- s. m. Drawn by Thy Spirit we are come  
Thy presence, Lord, to prove.  
Within Thy temple walls  
We wait with earnest mind,  
As Simeon waited long of old  
His Saviour God to find.
- 2 Thou wilt be found of us,  
O Lord, in every place,  
Where Thou hast promised faithfully  
We should behold Thy face.  
Thou yet dost suffer us  
Who oft are gathered here,  
To bear Thee in the arms of faith  
As once that aged seer.
- 3 Be Thou our bliss, our light,  
Shining 'mid pain and loss,  
Our Sun of strength in time of fear,  
The glory round our cross;  
A glow in sinking hearts,  
A sunbeam in distress,  
Physician, nurse, in sickness' hours,  
In death our happiness!
-



**75** **L**IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling  
Borders on the shades of death,  
8s. 7s. Come, and all Thy love revealing,  
Dissipate the clouds beneath.

2 The new heaven and earth's Creator,  
In our deepest darkness rise,  
Scattering all the night of nature,  
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;  
Life and joy Thy beams impart,  
Chasing all our fears, and cheering  
Every poor benighted heart.

4 By Thy all-restoring merit,  
Every burdened soul release;  
Every weary, wandering spirit,  
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

---

**76** **L**O! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain:

8s. 7s. Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train:  
Hallelujah!

God appears, on earth to reign!

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away;  
All who hate Him must, confounded,  
Hear the trump proclaim the day;  
Come to judgment!  
Come to judgment, come away!

4 Now Redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear!

All His saints, by man rejected,  
 Now shall meet Him in the air :  
 Hallelujah !  
 See the day of God appear !

- 5 Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,  
 High on Thine eternal throne :  
 Saviour, take the power and glory ;  
 Claim the kingdom for Thine own :  
 O, come quickly,  
 Everlasting God, come down !
- 

**77** **L**ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;  
 8s. 7s. Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
 Triumph in redeeming grace :  
 O refresh us,  
 Travelling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration  
 For the Gospel's joyful sound :  
 May the fruits of Thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound ;  
 May Thy presence  
 With us evermore be found !

- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,  
 Us from earth to call away ;  
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
 Glad the summons to obey,  
 May we ever  
 Reign with Thee in endless day !
- 

**78** **L**ORD, from whom all blessings flow,  
 Perfecting the church below !  
 7s. Steadfast may we cleave to Thee ;  
 Love the mystic union be.  
 Join our faithful spirits, join  
 Each to each, and all to Thine :  
 Lead us through the paths of peace,  
 On to perfect holiness.

- 2 Move, and actuate, and guide ;  
 Divers gifts to each divide :  
 Placed according to Thy will,  
 Let us all our work fulfil :—  
 Never from our office move ;—  
 Needful to each other prove ;—  
 Use the grace on each bestowed,  
 Tempered by the art of God !
- 3 Sweetly may we all agree,  
 Touched with softest sympathy :  
 There is neither bond nor free,  
 Great nor servile, Lord, in Thee :  
 Love, like death, hath all destroyed,  
 Rendered all distinctions void !  
 Names, and sects, and parties fall :  
 Thou, O Christ, art all in all !
- 

**79** **L**ORD God, my Saviour, day and night  
 I make my cry to Thee :  
 c. m. O let my prayer before Thee rise,  
 Incline Thine ear to me.

- 2 My soul is bowed with grievous woes ;  
 My life draws nigh the grave :  
 Like those who fall into the pit,  
 No health or strength I have.
- 3 Cast me not out, O God, with those  
 Who in their trespass die,  
 Who from Thy mercy are cut off,  
 By Thee forgotten lie.
- 4 Thus will I daily cry to Thee,  
 And humbly seek Thy grace.  
 O do not quite forsake me, Lord,  
 Nor from me hide Thy face.
- 

**80** **L**ORD God the Holy Ghost,  
 In this accepted hour,  
 s. m. As on the day of Pentecost,  
 Descend in all Thy power !

- 2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The Spirit of all grace.
  - 3 Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind  
One soul, one feeling breathe :
  - 4 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above,  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire  
To pray, and praise, and love.
  - 5 Spirit of Light, explore  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day !
  - 6 Spirit of Truth, be Thou  
In life and death our Guide !  
O Spirit of Adoption, now  
May we be sanctified !
- 

81 **L**ORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,  
And Thou hast sworn to hear ;  
c. m. Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
The fresh and fading year.

- 2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,  
We trusted, Lord, with Thee ;  
And now, that spring has on us smiled,  
We wait on Thy decree.
- 3 The former and the latter rain,  
The summer sun and air,  
The green ear, and the golden grain,  
All Thine, are ours by prayer.
- 4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
The wondrous growth unseen,  
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
The love that shines serene !

- 5 So grant the precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
That Thee, in Thy new heaven and earth,  
We never may forego !
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore !
- 

82 **L**ORD Jesus, are we one with Thee ?  
O height, O depth of love !

C. M. With Thee we died upon the tree,  
In Thee we live above.

- 2 Such was Thy grace, that for our sake  
Thou didst from heaven come down,  
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,  
In all our misery one.
- 3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,  
Were borne on earth by Thee ;  
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were Thine,  
To set Thy members free.
- 4 Ascended now in glory bright,  
Still one with us Thou art,  
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,  
Thy saints and Thee can part.
- 5 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,  
When, seated on Thy throne,  
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display  
That Thou with us art one.
- 

83 **L**ORD of hosts ! to Thee we raise  
Here a house of prayer and praise :  
7s. Thou Thy people's hearts prepare,  
Here to meet for praise and prayer !

- 2 Let the living here be fed  
With Thy Word, the heavenly bread ;  
Here, in hope of glory blest,  
May the dead be laid to rest !

- 3 Here to Thee a temple stand  
While the sea shall gird the land !  
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,  
While the sun and moon endure !
- 4 Hallelujah ! earth and sky  
To the joyful sound reply !  
Hallelujah ! hence ascend  
Prayer and praise till time shall end !
- 

84 **L**ORD of mercy and of might,  
Of mankind the life and light,  
P. M. Maker, Teacher infinite,  
Jesus, hear and save !

- 2 Mighty Monarch ! Saviour mild !  
Humbled to a mortal child,  
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,  
Jesus, hear and save !
- 3 Throned above celestial things,  
Borne aloft on angels' wings,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings,  
Jesus, hear and save !
- 4 Who shall yet return from high,  
Robed in might and majesty,  
Hear us, help us, when we cry,  
Jesus, hear and save !
- 

85 **L**ORD of the Sabbath ! hear our vows,  
On this Thy day, in this Thy house ;  
L. M. And own as grateful sacrifice  
The songs which from Thy temple rise.

- 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;  
But there's a nobler rest above ;  
To that our labouring souls aspire  
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress;  
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;  
No groans to mingle with the songs  
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes;  
No cares to break the long repose;  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 5 O long expected day, begin!  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God!
- 

86 **L**ORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
P. M. The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thy earthly temples, are!  
To Thine abode  
My heart aspires  
With warm desires  
To see my God.

- 2 O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise Thee still;  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Sion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in Heaven appears:  
O glorious seat,  
When God our King  
Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet!
-



87 **L**ORD, remove the veil away,  
Let us see Thyself to-day!

7s. Thou who camest from on high,  
For our sins to bleed and die,  
Help us now to cast aside  
All that would our hearts divide,  
With the Father and the Son  
Let Thy living Church be one.

2 Oh, from earthly cares set free,  
Let us find our rest in Thee!  
May our toils and conflicts cease  
In the calm of Sabbath peace,  
That Thy people here below,  
Something of the bliss may know,  
Something of the rest and love  
In the Sabbath-home above.

3 Give my soul the spotless dress  
Of Thy perfect righteousness;  
Then at length, a welcome guest,  
I shall enter to the feast,  
Take the harp, and raise the song,  
All Thy ransomed ones among;  
Earthly cares and sorrows o'er,  
Joys to last for evermore!

---

88 **L**ORD, Thine ancient people see  
Captives still in darkness bound;

7s. Let Thy Gospel set them free;  
Let them hear its joyful sound.

2 Still the veil is on their heart,  
Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;  
Bid their unbelief depart;  
Bring them to Thy fold again.

3 Let Thy love their blindness heal;  
God of Israel, hear our prayer:  
Let Thy grace their pardon seal;  
Still Thy covenant let them share.

- 4 Harp of Judah ! long unstrung,  
Sound at length the Saviour's praise ;  
Jew and Gentile,—old and young,—  
Loud the glad Hosanna raise.
- 

**89** LOVE divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
8s. 7s. Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown :  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art ;  
Visit us with Thy salvation.  
Enter every longing heart.

- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast ;  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find Thy promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning,  
Alpha and Omega be ;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our souls at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty, to deliver,  
Let us all Thy life receive !  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temple leave !  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thine hosts above ;  
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy precious love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure, unspotted may we be ;  
Let us see our whole salvation  
Perfectly secured by Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place ;  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
-

**90** **M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
 And the Father's boundless love,  
 8s. 7s. With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
 Rest upon us from above !

2 Thus may we abide in union  
 With each other and the Lord ;  
 And possess, in sweet communion,  
 Joys that earth cannot afford.

---

**91** **M**Y spirit on Thy care,  
 Blest Saviour, I recline ;  
 s. m. Thou wilt not leave me to despair,  
 For Thou art love divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,  
 On Thee I calmly rest ;  
 I know Thee good, I know Thee just,  
 And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,  
 Thy will they all perform :  
 Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,  
 Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,  
 It must be good for me ;  
 Secure of having Thee in all,  
 Of having all in Thee.

---

**92** **N**OT all the blood of beasts,  
 On Jewish altars slain,  
 s. m. Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
 Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
 Takes all our sins away ;  
 A sacrifice of nobler name,  
 And richer blood than they.

- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,  
While as a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove ;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His bleeding love.
- 

**93** **N**OW, gracious Lord, Thine arm reveal,  
And make Thy glory known ;  
C. M. Now let us all Thy presence feel,  
And soften hearts of stone !

- 2 From all the guilt of former sin  
May mercy set us free !  
And let the year we now begin,  
Begin and end with Thee.
- 3 Send down Thy Spirit from above,  
That saints may love Thee more ;  
And sinners now may learn to love,  
Who never loved before.
- 4 And when before Thee we appear,  
In our eternal home ;  
May growing numbers worship here,  
And praise Thee in our room !
- 

**94** **N**OW I have found a friend,  
Whose love shall never end,—  
P. M. Jesus is mine.  
Though earthly joys decrease,  
Though human friendships cease,  
Now I have lasting peace ;—  
Jesus is mine.

- 2 Though I grow poor and old,  
He will my faith uphold,—  
Jesus is mine.  
He shall my wants supply,  
His precious blood is nigh,  
Nought can my hope destroy,—  
Jesus is mine.
- 3 When earth shall pass away,  
In the great judgment day,—  
Jesus is mine.  
Oh! what a glorious thing,  
Then to behold my King,  
On tuneful harps to sing,  
Jesus is mine.
- 4 Farewell mortality!  
Welcome eternity!  
Jesus is mine.  
He my redemption is,  
Wisdom and righteousness,  
Life, light, and holiness:—  
Jesus is mine.
- 5 Father! Thy name I bless;  
Thine was the sovereign grace;  
Praise shall be Thine.  
Spirit of holiness,  
Sealing the Father's grace,  
Thou mad'st my soul embrace  
Jesus as mine.
- 
- 95 **N**OW lay we calmly in the grave  
This form, whereof no doubt we have  
L. M. That it shall rise at the Last Day  
In glorious triumph o'er decay.
- 2 And so to earth again we trust  
What came from dust, and turns to dust,  
And from the dust shall surely rise  
When the last trumpet fills the skies.

- 3 His [Her] trials and his [her] griefs are past,  
A blessed end is his [hers] at last,  
He [She] bore Christ's yoke, and did His will,  
And though he [she] died, he [she] liveth still.
- 4 He [She] lives where none can mourn and weep,  
And calmly shall this body sleep  
Till God shall Death himself destroy,  
And raise it into glorious joy.
- 5 Then let us leave him [her] to his [her] rest,  
And homewards turn, for he [she] is blest,  
And we must well our souls prepare,  
When death shall come, to meet him [her]  
there.
- 6 Help us, O Lord, our Hope in loss!  
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy cross  
From endless death and misery;  
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee!
- 

**96** **N**OW may He, who from the dead  
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,  
7s. Jesus Christ, our King and Head,  
All our souls in safety keep!

- 2 May He teach us to fulfil  
What is pleasing in His sight,  
Perfect us in all His will,  
And preserve us day and night!

- 3 To that dear Redeemer's praise  
Who the covenant sealed with blood,  
Let our hearts and voices raise  
Loud thanksgivings to our God!
- 

**97** **N**OW to Him, who loved us, gave us  
Every pledge that love could give,  
8s. 7s. Freely shed His Blood to save us,  
Gave His life that we might live:  
Be the kingdom, and dominion,  
And the glory, evermore!

- 98 **O** FOR an heart to praise my God,  
An heart from sin set free!  
c. m. An heart that always feels Thy Blood,  
So freely spilt for me!
- 2 An heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My dear Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean:  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From Him that dwells within.
- 4 An heart in every thought renewed  
And full of love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above;  
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best Name of Love.
- 

- 99 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My dear Redeemer's praise,  
c. m. The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread, through all the earth abroad,  
The honours of Thy Name.
- 3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace!
- 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,  
And leap, ye lame, for joy!



- 5 Look unto Him, ye nations ; own  
Your God, ye fallen race ;  
Look, and be saved through faith alone,  
Be justified by grace.
- 

**100**    **O** GOD of Bethel ! by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed ;  
c. m.    Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led.

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace :  
God of our fathers ! be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

- 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

- 4 O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore ;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.
- 

**101**    **O** HELP us, Lord ; each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give ;  
c. m.    Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live.

- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore ;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
O help us, Lord, the more.

- 3 O help us through the prayer of faith  
More firmly to believe ;  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

- 4 O help us, Saviour, from on high ;  
 We know no help but Thee ;  
 O help us so to live and die  
 As Thine in heaven to be.
- 

**102** O LORD, turn not Thy face away  
 From them that lowly lie,  
 c. m. Lamenting sore their sinful life  
 With tears and bitter cry ;  
 Thy mercy-gates are open wide  
 To them that mourn their sin ;  
 O shut them not against us, Lord,  
 But let us enter in.

- 2 We need not to confess our fault,  
 For surely Thou canst tell ;  
 What we have done, and what we are,  
 Thou knowest very well ;  
 Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,  
 With tears we come to Thee,  
 As children that have done amiss  
 Fall at their father's knee.
- 3 And need we then, O Lord, repeat  
 The blessing which we crave,  
 When Thou dost know, before we speak,  
 The thing that we would have ?  
 Mercy, O Lord, mercy we ask,  
 This is the total sum ;  
 For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer ;  
 O let Thy mercy come !
- 

**103** O SAVIOUR, may we never rest  
 Till Thou art formed within ;  
 c. m. Till Thou hast calmed our troubled breast,  
 And crushed the power of sin.

- 2 O may we gaze upon Thy cross,  
 Until the wondrous sight  
 Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,  
 And earthly sorrows light.

- 3 Until, released from carnal ties,  
Our spirit upward springs,  
And sees true peace above the skies,  
True joy in heavenly things.
- 4 There as we gaze, may we become  
United, Lord, to Thee ;  
And in a fairer, happier home,  
Thy perfect beauty see.
- 

- 104**    **O** SPIRIT of the living God !  
In all Thy plenitude of grace,  
L. M.    Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend on our apostate race !
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
To preach the reconciling word ;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, Light ;  
Confusion, order in Thy path ;  
Souls without strength inspire with might,  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare  
All the round earth her God to meet ;  
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,  
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 5 Baptize the nations far and nigh ;  
The triumphs of Thy Cross record ;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him Lord.
- 

- 105**    **O** THAT the Lord's salvation  
Were out of Zion come,  
7s. 6s.    To heal His ancient nation,  
To lead His outcasts home !
- 2 How long the holy city  
Shall heathen feet profane ?  
Return, O Lord, in pity,  
Rebuild her walls again.

- 3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,  
Thy saving grace impart;  
Roll back the veil of error,  
Release the fettered heart.
  - 4 Let Israel home returning  
Her lost Messiah see;  
Give oil of joy for mourning,  
And bind Thy Church to Thee.
- 

**106** O THOU that dwellest in the heavens so high,

P. M. Above yon star, and within yon sky;  
Where the dazzling fields need no other light,  
Nor the sun by day, nor the moon by night.

2 Though shining millions around Thee stand,  
For the sake of Him at Thy right hand,  
Oh! think on the souls He died for here,  
Thus wandering in darkness, in doubt, and fear.

3 The powers of darkness are all abroad,  
They own no Saviour, and they fear no God;  
And we are trembling in dumb dismay,  
Oh! turn not Thou Thy face away.

4 Our night is dreary, and dim our day,  
And if Thou turnest Thy face away,  
We are sinful, feeble, and helpless dust,  
And have none to look to, and none to trust.

5 Thy aid, oh, mighty One! we crave,  
Not shortened is Thine arm to save;  
Afar from Thee we now sojourn,  
Return to us, O God, return!

---

**107** O THOU, the contrite sinners' Friend,  
Who loving, lov'st them to the end,

L. M. On this alone my hopes depend,  
That Thou wilt plead for me!

2 When, weary in the Christian race,  
Far off appears my resting place,  
And fainting I mistrust Thy grace,  
Then, Saviour, plead for me!

- 3 When I have erred and gone astray  
Afar from Thine and Wisdom's way,  
And see no glimmering guiding ray,  
Still, Saviour, plead for me !
  - 4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,  
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,  
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,  
And plead, O plead for me !
  - 5 And when my dying hour draws near,  
Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear,  
Then to my fainting sight appear,  
Pleading in Heaven for me !
  - 6 When the full light of heavenly day  
Reveals my sins in dread array,  
Say Thou hast washed them all away ;  
O say, Thou plead'st for me !
- 

## 108 O WORSHIP the King, All glorious above ;

P. M. O gratefully sing  
His power and His love ;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

- 2 O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space ;  
His chariots of wrath  
Deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

- 3 The earth, with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power  
Hath founded of old,

Hath stablished it fast  
 By a changeless decree,  
 And round it hath cast,  
 Like a mantle the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care  
 What tongue can recite ?  
 It breathes in the air,  
 It shines in the light ;  
 It streams from the hills,  
 It descends to the plain,  
 And sweetly distils  
 In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust,  
 And feeble as frail,  
 In Thee do we trust,  
 Nor find Thee to fail :  
 Thy mercies how tender !  
 How firm to the end !  
 Our Maker, Defender,  
 Redeemer, and Friend !

---

109 **O**F Thy love some gracious token  
 Grant us, Lord, before we go ;  
 Bless Thy word which has been spoken ;  
 Life and peace on all bestow !  
 When we join the world again,  
 Let our hearts with Thee remain :  
 O direct us  
 And protect us,  
 Till we gain the heavenly shore,  
 Where Thy people want no more !

---

110 **O**NE is kind above all others—  
 Oh, how He loves !  
 P.M. His is love beyond a brother's—  
 Oh, how He loves ;  
 Earthly friends may fail or leave us,  
 One day soothe, the next day grieve us,  
 But this Friend will ne'er deceive us—  
 Oh, how He loves !

- 2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—  
 Oh, how He loves!  
 Think, oh! think, how much we owe Him—  
 Oh, how He loves!  
 With His precious blood He bought us,  
 In the wilderness He sought us,  
 To His fold He safely brought us—  
 Oh, how He loves!
- 3 We have found a friend in Jesus—  
 Oh, how He loves!  
 'Tis His great delight to bless us—  
 Oh, how He loves!  
 How our hearts delight to hear Him  
 Bid us dwell in safety near Him;  
 Why should we distrust or fear Him?—  
 Oh, how He loves!
- 4 Through His name we are forgiven—  
 Oh, how He loves!  
 Backward shall our foes be driven—  
 Oh, how He loves!  
 Best of blessings He'll provide us,  
 Nought but good shall e'er betide us,  
 Safe to glory He will guide us—  
 Oh, how he loves!
- 

**111** **O**NE there is, above all others,  
 Well deserves the name of Friend;  
 P. M. His is love beyond a brother's;  
 Costly, free, and without end:  
 Those who once His kindness prove,  
 Find it everlasting love.

- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
 Would consent to shed his blood?  
 But the Saviour died to have us  
 Reconciled in Him to God:  
 This was boundless love indeed:  
 Jesus is a Friend in need.



- 3 When He lived on earth abased,  
 Friend of sinners was His name ;  
 Now above all glory raised,  
 He rejoices in the same :  
 Still He calls them brethren, friends,  
 And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Oh ! for grace our hearts to soften ;  
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;  
 We, alas ! forget too often,  
 What a Friend we have above ;  
 But when home our souls are brought,  
 We shall love Thee as we ought.
- 

**112** OUR God, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 c. m. Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
 And our eternal home :

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy Throne  
 Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
 And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
 Or earth received her frame,  
 From everlasting Thou art God,  
 To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
 Are like an evening gone ;  
 Short as the watch that ends the night  
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
 With all their lives and cares,  
 Are carried downwards by Thy flood,  
 And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away ;  
 They fly forgotten, as a dream  
 Dies at the opening day.

- 7 Our God, our help in ages past;  
Our hope for years to come;  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home!
- 

**113** PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,  
Saints within His courts below,  
7s. Angels round His throne above,  
All that see and share His love.  
Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,  
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;  
Age to age, and shore to shore,  
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

- 2 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;  
Praise His providence and grace,  
All that He for man hath done,  
All He sends us through His Son:  
Strings and voices, hands and hearts,  
In the concert bear your parts;  
All that breathe, your Lord adore,  
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!
- 

**114** PRAISE the Lord of Heaven, praise Him  
in the height,  
P. M. Praise Him, all ye angels, praise Him, stars  
and light;  
Praise Him, skies and waters, which above  
the skies,  
When His word commanded, 'stablished did  
arise.

- 2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps  
and seas,  
Rocks and hills and mountains, cedars and  
all trees;  
Praise Him, clouds and vapours, snow, and  
hail, and fire,  
Stormy wind, fulfilling only His desire.

- 3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle, princes and all  
kings,  
Praise Him, men and maidens, all created  
things;  
For the Name of God is excellent alone;  
Over earth His footstool, over heaven his  
throne.
- 

**115** PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him;  
Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
8s. 7s. Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws which never shall be broken  
For their guidance hath He made.

- 2 Praise the Lord ! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail :  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation  
Laud and magnify His name.
- 

**116** REJOICE, the Lord is King,  
Your Lord and King adore;  
P. M. Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When He had purged our stains,  
He took His seat above :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

- 3 His kingdom cannot fail ;  
 He rules o'er earth and Heaven ;  
 The keys of death and hell  
 Are to our Jesus given :  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 He sits at God's right hand,  
 Till all His foes submit,  
 And bow to His command,  
 And fall beneath His feet :  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope ;  
 Jesus the Judge shall come,  
 And take His servants up  
 To their eternal home :  
 We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,  
 The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.
- 

**117** **R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home ;  
 Thy Father calls for thee :  
 P. M. No longer now an exile roam  
 In guilt and misery :  
 Return, return !

2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home ;  
 'Tis Jesus calls for thee :  
 The Spirit and the Bride say, Come :  
 O now for refuge flee ;  
 Return, return !

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home ;  
 'Tis madness to delay ;  
 There are no pardons in the tomb,  
 And brief is mercy's day :  
 Return, return !

---

**118** **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee!  
 7s. Let the water and the blood,  
 From Thy riven side which flowed,  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands  
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears for ever flow,  
 All for sin could not atone;  
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
 Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
 Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eyelids close in death,  
 When I soar through tracts unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment-throne;  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee!

---

**119** **S**ALVATION! oh! the joyful sound!  
 'Tis pleasure to our ears!  
 c. m. A sovereign balm for every wound,  
 A cordial for our fears!

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
 At hell's dark door we lay;  
 But we arise, by grace Divine,  
 To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly  
 The spacious earth around,  
 While all the armies of the sky  
 Conspire to raise the sound!

**120** SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
8s. 7s. Sin and want we come confessing,  
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrow past us fly,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.  
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,  
And our couch become our tomb;  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

---

**121** SAVIOUR, send a blessing to us,  
Send a blessing from above;  
8s. 7s. All Thy truth and mercy show us,  
Be Thou here in power and love;  
Grant Thy presence,  
Be it ours Thy grace to prove.

2 Nothing have we, Lord without Thee,  
But Thy promise is our stay;  
And Thy people must not doubt Thee.  
Saviour, now Thy power display:  
And let gladness  
Fill Thy people's hearts to-day.

3 Gladness, Saviour, such as they have,  
They, whose treasure is above;  
This is what Thy people may have.  
Truth is theirs, and faith and love:  
Theirs a treasure  
That the world knows nothing of.

---

**122** SAVIOUR through the desert lead us,  
 Without Thee we cannot go ;  
 8s. 7s. Thou from cruel chains hast freed us,  
 Thou hast laid the tyrant low :  
 Let Thy presence  
 Cheer us all our journey through.

2 Through a desert waste and cheerless,  
 Though our destined journey lie,  
 Rendered by Thy presence fearless.  
 We may every foe defy,  
 Nought shall move us,  
 While we see our Saviour nigh.

3 When we hunger, Thou wilt feed us,  
 Manna shall our camp surround ;  
 Faint and thirsty, Thou wilt heed us ;  
 Streams shall from the rock abound.  
 Happy Israel !  
 What a Saviour thou hast found !

4 Then lead on, Almighty Victor,  
 Scatter every hostile band ;  
 Be our guide, and our protector,  
 Till on Canaan's shores we stand :  
 Shouts of victory  
 Then shall fill the promised land.

---

**123** SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
 And put your armour on,  
 s. m. Strong in the strength which God supplies  
 Through His eternal Son.  
 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
 And in His mighty power :  
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
 Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued ;  
 But take to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God.



That, having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
 Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,  
 And stand entire at last.

124 "SOON—and for ever!"  
 P. M. Such promise our trust,  
 Though ashes to ashes,  
 And dust unto dust;  
 Soon—and for ever  
 Our union shall be  
 Made perfect, our glorious  
 Redeemer, in Thee.  
 When the sins and the sorrows  
 Of time shall be o'er;  
 Its pangs and its partings  
 Remembered no more;  
 When life cannot fail,  
 And when death cannot sever,  
 Christians with Christ shall be  
 Soon—and for ever.

2 Soon—and for ever  
 The breaking of day  
 Shall drive all the night clouds  
 Of sorrow away.  
 Soon—and for ever  
 We'll see as we're seen,  
 And learn the deep meaning  
 Of things that have been.  
 When fightings, without us,  
 And fears from within,  
 Shall weary no more  
 In the warfare of sin.  
 Where tears, and where fears,  
 And where death shall be—never,  
 Christians with Christ shall be  
 Soon—and for ever.

3 Soon—and for ever  
 The work shall be done,  
 The warfare accomplished,  
 The victory won.

Soon—and for ever  
 The soldier lay down  
 His sword for a harp,  
 And his cross for a crown.  
 Then droop not in sorrow,  
 Despond not in fear,  
 A glorious to-morrow  
 Is brightening, and near ;  
 When—blessed reward  
 Of each faithful endeavour,  
 Christians with Christ shall be  
 Soon—and for ever.

---

**125** **S**PEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed  
 them !

8s. 7s.

Thou art Lord of winds and waves :  
 They were bound, but Thou hast freed them ;  
 Now they go to free the slaves :  
 Be Thou with them !  
 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,  
 Lord ! they go, at Thy command ;  
 As their stay Thy promise taking,  
 While they traverse sea and land :  
 O be with them !  
 Lead them safely by the hand !

3 Speed them through the mighty ocean,  
 In the dark and stormy day,  
 When the waves in wild commotion  
 Fill all others with dismay ;  
 Be Thou with them !  
 Drive their terrors far away.

4 When they reach the land of strangers,  
 And the prospect dark appears,  
 Nothing seen but toils and dangers,  
 Nothing felt but doubts and fears ;  
 Be Thou with them !  
 Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

- 5 In the midst of opposition  
 Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;  
 When success attends their mission,  
 Let Thy servants humble be!  
 Never leave them,  
 Till Thy face in Heaven they see.
- 

126 SPIRIT of everlasting grace  
 Infinite source of life, come down!  
 L. M. These tombs unlock, these dead upraise,  
 Thy glorious power and love make known.

- 2 Breathe o'er the valley of the dead,  
 Send forth Thy quickening might abroad,  
 'Till, rising from their tombs, they spread  
 In full array,—the host of God!
- 3 Thy heritage lies desolate,  
 And all Thy pleasant places mourn;  
 O look upon our low estate;  
 In loving-kindness, Lord, return!
- 4 Now let Thy glory be revealed;  
 Now let Thy presence with us rest;  
 O heal us, and we shall be healed!  
 O bless us, and we shall be blest!
- 

127 SPREAD, oh spread, thou mighty Word,  
 Spread the kingdom of the Lord,  
 7s. Wheresoe'er His breath has given  
 Life to beings meant for heaven.

- 2 Tell them how the Father's will  
 Made the world and keeps it still,  
 How He sent His Son to save  
 All who help and comfort crave.
- 3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,  
 Who for ever doth remove,  
 By His holy sacrifice,  
 All the guilt that on us lies.

- 4 Tell them of the Spirit given  
Now, to guide us up to heaven,  
Strong and holy, just and true,  
Working both to will and do.
- 5 Word of Life, most pure and strong,  
Lo! for Thee the nations long;  
Spread, till from its dreary night  
All the world awakes to light.
- 

**128** **S**UPREME in wisdom as in power,  
The Rock of Ages stands :  
c. m. Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace  
The working of His hands.

- 2 He gives the conquest to the weak,  
Supports the fainting heart ;  
And courage in the evil hour  
His heavenly aids impart.
- 3 Mere human power shall fast decay,  
And youthful vigour cease ;  
But they who wait upon the Lord  
In strength shall still increase.
- 

**129** **S**WEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise Thy Name, give thanks and  
L. M. sing,  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest ;  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound !
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His word :  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !  
How deep Thy counsels, how divine !

**130** TAKE comfort, Christians, when your friends

c. m.

- In Jesus fall asleep;  
Their better being never ends;  
Why then dejected weep?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those  
To whom no hope is given?  
Death is the messenger of peace  
And calls the soul to heaven.
- 3 As Jesus died, and rose again  
Victorious from the dead;  
So His disciples rise, and reign  
With their triumphant Head.
- 4 The saints of God, from death set free,  
With joy shall mount on high;  
The heavenly host with praises loud  
Shall meet them in the sky.
- 5 Together to their Father's house  
With joyful hearts they go;  
And dwell for ever with the Lord,  
Beyond the reach of woe.
- 6 A few short years of evil past,  
We reach the happy shore,  
Where death-divided friends at last  
Shall meet, to part no more.
- 

**131** THE Lord descended from above,  
And bowed the heavens most high;  
c. m. And underneath His feet He cast  
The darkness of the sky.

- 2 On cherub and on cherubim  
Full royally he rode,  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
Came flying all abroad.
- 3 He sat serene upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain;  
And He, as sovereign Lord and King,  
For evermore shall reign.

**132** THE Lord shall come in dead of night,  
 When all is stillness round ;  
 c. m. How happy they whose lamps are bright,  
 Who hail the trumpet's sound !

2 How blind and dead the world appears !  
 How deep her slumbers are !  
 Still dreaming that the day she fears  
 Is distant and afar !

3 Wake up, my heart and soul anew,  
 Let sleep no moment claim ;  
 But hourly watch, as if ye knew  
 This night the Master came.

4 The Lord shall come in dead of night,  
 When all is stillness round ;  
 How happy they whose lamps are bright,  
 Who hail the trumpet's sound !

---

**133** THE Lord will come, and not be slow ;  
 His footsteps cannot err :  
 c. m. Before Him Righteousness shall go,  
 His royal harbinger.

2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
 Shall bud and blossom then ;  
 And Justice, from her heavenly bower,  
 Look down on mortal men.

3 Rise, Lord ! judge thou the earth in might ;  
 This wicked earth redress ;  
 For Thou art He who shall by right  
 The nations all possess.

4 The nations all whom Thou hast made  
 Shall come, and all shall frame  
 To bow them low before Thee, Lord,  
 And glorify Thy name.

5 For great Thou art, and wonders great  
 By Thy strong hand are done :  
 Thou, in Thy everlasting seat,  
 Remainest God alone.

134

C. M.

THE Saviour died, but rose again  
Triumphant from the grave ;  
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,  
Omnipotent to save.

- 2 Who then can e'er divide us more  
From Jesus and His love ;  
Or break the sacred chain that binds  
The earth to heaven above ?
  - 3 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,  
And days of darkness fall ;  
Through Him all dangers we'll defy,  
And more than conquer all.
  - 4 Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell,  
Nor time's destroying sway,  
Can e'er efface us from His heart,  
Or make His love decay.
- 

135

L. M.

THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.

- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth ;  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What, though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;  
What, though no real voice or sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ;



In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And utter forth a glorious voice,  
 For ever singing, as they shine,  
 "The hand that made us is Divine."

---

**136** **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood  
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
 c. m. And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there have I, as vile as he,  
 Washed all my sins away.
  - 3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious Blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.
  - 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.
  - 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save,  
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave.
  - 6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,  
 Unworthy though I be,  
 For me a blood-bought free reward,  
 A golden harp for me;
  - 7 'Tis strung, and tuned for endless years,  
 And formed by power divine,  
 To sound in God the Father's ears,  
 No other Name but Thine.
- 

**137** **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
 Where saints immortal reign,  
 c. m. Infinite day excludes the night,  
 And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never withering flowers ;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.
  - 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green :  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.
  - 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.
  - 5 O ! could we make our doubts remove,  
These gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unclouded eyes ;
  - 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er ;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.
- 

138 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,  
He calls the hours His own ;  
c. m. Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

- 2 To-day He rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell ;  
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,  
And all His wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,  
To David's holy Son !  
Help us, O Lord ! descend and bring  
Salvation from Thy throne.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men  
With messages of grace ;  
Who comes, in God His Father's Name,  
To save our sinful race.

- 5 Hosannah in the highest strains,  
 The Church on earth can raise ;  
 The highest heavens in which He reigns  
 Shall give Him nobler praise.
- 

**139** **T**HIS stone to Thee in faith we lay ;  
 We build the temple, Lord, to Thee ;  
 L. M. Thine eye be open night and day,  
 To guard this house and sanctuary.

- 2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,  
 And dying sinners pray to live,  
 Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,  
 And when Thou hearest, oh ! forgive.
- 3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim  
 The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,  
 Still, by the power of His great Name,  
 Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 

**140** **T**HOU art gone up on high  
 To mansions in the skies,  
 S. M. And round Thy throne unceasingly  
 The songs of praise arise.  
 But we are lingering here  
 With sin and care oppressed ;  
 Lord ! send Thy promised Comforter,  
 And lead us to Thy rest !

- 2 Thou art gone up on high :  
 But Thou didst first come down,  
 Through earth's most bitter misery  
 To pass unto Thy crown :  
 And girt with griefs and fears  
 Our onward course must be ;  
 But only let that path of tears  
 Lead us, at last, to Thee !
- 3 Thou art gone up on high !  
 But Thou shalt come again  
 With all the bright ones of the sky  
 Attendant in Thy train.

Oh! by Thy saving power  
So make us live and die,  
That we may stand, in that dread hour,  
At Thy right hand on high!

---

**141** **T**HOU God of power and God of love,  
P. M. Whose glory fills the realms above,  
Whose praise archangels sing;  
And veil their faces while they cry,  
"Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,  
"Thrice Holy!" to their King.

2 Thee, as our God, we also claim;  
And bless the Saviour's precious name,  
Through Whom this grace is given:  
Who bore the curse to sinners due,  
Who forms their ruined souls anew,  
And makes them heirs of heaven.

3 The veil that hides Thy glory rend;  
And here in saving power descend,  
And fix Thy blest abode;  
Here to each heart Thyself reveal,  
And all who enter, cause to feel  
The presence of our God.

---

**142** **T**HOU, Whose Almighty word  
P. M. Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;  
Hear us, we humbly pray;  
And, where the gospel's day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light!

2 Thou, Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
Oh, now to all mankind  
Let there be light!

- 3 Spirit of truth and love,  
 Life-giving, holy Dove,  
 Speed forth Thy flight!  
 Move on the water's face  
 Bearing the lamp of grace,  
 And in earth's darkest place  
 Let there be light!
- 4 Holy and blessed Three,  
 Glorious Trinity,  
 Wisdom, Love, Might!  
 Boundless as ocean's tide  
 Rolling in fullest pride,  
 Through the earth, far and wide,  
 Let there be light!
- 

143 **T**HOUGH troubles assail,  
 And dangers affright,  
 P. M. Though friends should all fail,  
 And foes all unite,  
 Yet one thing secures us,  
 Whatever betide;  
 The Scripture assures us,  
 The Lord will provide.

- 2 The birds without barn  
 Or storehouse are fed,  
 From them let us learn  
 To trust for our bread;  
 His saints what is fitting  
 Shall ne'er be denied,  
 So long as 'tis written,  
 The Lord will provide.
- 3 When Satan appears,  
 To stop up our path,  
 And fills us with fears,  
 We triumph by faith:  
 He cannot take from us,  
 Though oft he has tried,  
 This heart-cheering promise,  
 The Lord will provide.

4 No strength of our own,  
Or goodness we claim;  
Yet since we have known  
The Saviour's great name,  
In this our strong tower  
For safety we hide.  
The Lord is our power,  
The Lord will provide.

5 When life sinks apace,  
And death is in view,  
This word of His grace  
Shall comfort us through;  
No dangers alarm us,  
With Christ on our side,  
Even death cannot harm us;  
The Lord will provide.

---

144 **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
c. m. The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who in His mercy trust.

4 O make but trial of His love;  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear:  
Make you His service your delight;  
Your wants shall be His care.

- 6 While hungry lions lack their prey,  
The Lord will food provide  
For such as put their trust in Him,  
And see their wants supplied.
- 

**145** **T**HY promise, Lord, and Thy command,  
Have brought us here to-day ;  
C. M. And now we humbly waiting stand,  
To hear what Thou wilt say.

- 2 Meet us, we pray, with words of peace,  
And fill our hearts with love ;  
That from our follies we may cease,  
And henceforth faithful prove.
- 

**146** **T**HY word, Almighty Lord,  
Where'er it enters in,  
S. M. Is sharper than a two-edged sword,  
To slay the man of sin.

- 2 Thy word is power and life ;  
It bids confusion cease ;  
And changes envy, hatred, strife,  
To love, and joy, and peace.
- 3 Then let our hearts obey  
The Gospel's glorious sound,  
And may its fruits, from day to day,  
Be in us and abound.
- 

**147** **T**IME by moments steals away,  
First the hour, and then the day :  
7s. Small the daily loss appears,  
Yet it soon amounts to years :  
Thus another year is flown,  
And is now no more our own  
(Though it brought or promised good),  
Than the years before the flood.

- 2 But each year, let none forget,  
Finds and leaves us much in debt ;  
Favours from the Lord received,  
Sins that have the Spirit grieved,



Marked by God's unerring hand,  
In His book recorded stand ;  
Who can tell the vast amount  
Placed to each of our account ?

- 3 We have nothing, Lord, to pay,  
Take, O ! take our guilt away :  
Self-condemned on Thee we call,  
Freely, Lord, forgive us all.  
If we see another year,  
May we spend it in Thy fear,  
All its days devote to Thee,  
Living for eternity.
- 

148 **T**O celebrate Thy praises, Lord,  
We will our hearts prepare ;  
c. m. To all the listening world Thy works,  
Thy wondrous works declare.

- 2 The thought of them shall to our soul  
Exalted pleasures bring,  
Whilst to Thy name, O Thou Most High,  
Triumphant praise we sing.
- 3 The Lord for ever lives ; He hath  
His righteous throne prepared,  
Impartial justice to dispense,  
To punish or reward.
- 4 And they who know His name will trust  
In His abundant grace ;  
His mercy ne'er forsakes the just,  
Who humbly seek His face.
- 5 Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,  
From Sion, His abode ;  
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world  
Confess no other God.
- 

149 **T**O Him that loved the souls of men,  
And washed us in His blood,  
c. m. To royal honours raised our head,  
And made us priests to God.

- 2 To Him let every tongue be praise,  
And every heart be love !  
All grateful honours paid on earth,  
And nobler songs above !
  - 3 Behold, on flying clouds He comes !  
His saints shall bless the day ;  
While they that pierced Him sadly mourn  
In anguish and dismay.
  - 4 I am the First, and I the Last ;  
Time centres all in me ;  
The Almighty God, who was, and is,  
And evermore shall be.
- 

**150** **T**O our Redeemer's glorious name,  
Awake the sacred song!

*C. M.* O may His love, immortal theme,  
Tune every heart and tongue.

- 2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,  
What mortal tongue display ?  
Imagination's utmost stretch  
In wonder dies away.
  - 3 The Saviour left His throne on high,  
Left the bright realms of bliss,  
And came to earth for man to die ;  
Was ever love like this ?
  - 4 O Lord, while we adoring pay  
Our humble thanks to Thee,  
May every heart with rapture say,  
"The Saviour died for me."
- 

**151** **W**E covenant with hand and heart  
To follow Christ, our Lord ;

*P. M.* With world, and sin, and self to part,  
And to obey His word :  
To love each other heartily,  
In truth and in sincerity ;  
And under cross, reproach, and shame,  
To glorify His holy name.

152      **W**E give immortal praise  
                  To God the Father's love,  
 P. M.      For all our comforts here,  
                  And better hopes above—  
                  He sent His own eternal Son  
                  To die for sins that man has done.

2 To God the Son belongs  
     Immortal glory too,  
     Who bought us with His blood  
     From everlasting woe!  
     And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
     And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name  
     Immortal worship give,  
     Whose new creating power  
     Makes the dead sinner live;  
     His work completes the great design,  
     And fills the soul with joy Divine—

4 Almighty God, to Thee  
     Be endless honour done;  
     The undivided Three,  
     And the mysterious One!  
     Where reason fails with all her powers,  
     There faith prevails, and love adores.

---

153      **W**E'VE no abiding city here :  
                  This may distress the worldling's  
 L. M.      mind ;  
                  But should not cost the saint a tear  
                  Who hopes a better rest to find.

2 We've no abiding city here :  
     Sad truth ! were this to be our home !  
     But let this thought our spirits cheer ;  
     We seek a city yet to come.

3 We've no abiding city here :  
     Then let us live as pilgrims do !  
     Let not the world our rest appear,  
     But let us haste from all below.

- 4 We've no abiding city here :  
 We seek a city out of sight ;  
 Zion its name, the Lord is there,  
 It shines with everlasting light !
- 5 Zion ! Jehovah is her strength ;  
 Secure she smiles at all her foes ;  
 And weary travellers at length  
 Within her sacred walls repose.
- 6 O ! sweet abode of peace and love,  
 Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest !  
 Had I the pinions of the dove,  
 I'd fly to thee, and be at rest !
- 

154 **W**HEN along life's thorny road  
 Faints the soul beneath the load,

- 7s. By its cares and sins oppress,  
 Finds on earth no peace or rest,—  
 When the wily tempter's near,  
 Filling us with doubts and fear,  
 Jesus, to Thy feet we flee,  
 Jesus, we will look to Thee.
- 2 Thou, our Saviour, from the throne,  
 List'nest to Thy people's moan ;  
 Thou, the living Head, dost share  
 Every pang Thy members bear.  
 Full of tenderness Thou art ;  
 Thou wilt heal the broken heart :  
 Full of power, Thine arm shall quell  
 All the rage and might of hell.
- 3 By Thy tears o'er Lazarus shed,  
 By Thy power to raise the dead,  
 By Thy meekness under scorn,  
 By Thy stripes and crown of thorn,  
 By that rich and precious blood,  
 That hath made our peace with God,—  
 Jesus, to Thy feet we flee,  
 Jesus, we will cling to Thee.

- 4 Mighty to redeem and save,  
 Thou hast overcome the grave;  
 Thou the bars of death hast riven,  
 Opened wide the gates of heaven.  
 Soon in glory Thou shalt come  
 Taking Thy poor pilgrims home;  
 Jesus, then we all shall be,  
 Ever—ever—Lord, with Thee.
- 

**155** **W**HEN in the hour of utmost need  
 We know not where to look for aid,  
 L. M. When days and nights of anxious thought  
 Nor help nor counsel yet have brought:

- 2 Then this our comfort is alone,  
 That we may meet before Thy throne,  
 And cry, O faithful God, to Thee  
 For rescue from our misery:
- 3 To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,  
 Repenting sore with bitter sighs,  
 And seek Thy pardon for our sin,  
 And respite from our griefs within:
- 4 For Thou hast promised graciously  
 To hear all those who cry to Thee,  
 Through Him whose Name alone is great,  
 Our Saviour and our Advocate.
- 

**156** **W**HEN languor and disease invade  
 This trembling house of clay,  
 c. m. 'Tis sweet to look beyond the cage,  
 And long to fly away.

- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend  
 The whispers of His love;  
 Sweet to look upward to the place  
 Where Jesus pleads above.
- 3 Sweet to look back, and see my name  
 In Life's fair book set down;  
 Sweet to look forward, and behold  
 Eternal joys my own.

- 4 Sweet to reflect, how Grace Divine  
My sins on Jesus laid;  
Sweet to remember that His Blood  
My debt of sufferings paid.
- 5 Sweet on His Righteousness to stand  
Which saves from second death;  
Sweet to experience day by day,  
His Spirit's quickening breath.
- 6 Sweet on His faithfulness to rest,  
Whose love can never end;  
Sweet on His covenant of grace  
For all things to depend.
- 7 Sweet in the confidence of faith  
To trust His firm decrees;  
Sweet to lie passive in His hand,  
And know no will but his.
- 8 If such the sweetness of the stream,  
What must the Fountain be,  
Where saints and angels draw their bliss  
Immediately from Thee!
- 

157 **W**HEN we cannot see our way,  
Let us trust and still obey;

7s. He who bids us forward go,  
Cannot fail the way to show.

- 2 Though the sea be deep and wide,  
Though a passage seem denied,  
Fearless let us still proceed,  
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.
- 3 Though it seems the gloom of night,  
Though we see no ray of light,  
Since the Lord Himself is there,  
'Tis not meet that we should fear.
- 4 Night with Him is never night,  
Where He is, there all is light;  
When He calls us, why delay?  
They are happy who obey.

158 **W**HENCE those sounds symphonious?  
Solemn, sweet, and rare,  
P. M. Music most harmonious,  
Filling all the air;  
Hark! 'tis Angels singing,  
Singing here on earth,  
Joyful tidings bringing  
Of the Saviour's birth.

- 2 In that region yonder,  
Where the Angels sing,  
Bursts of joy and wonder  
Make the air to ring:  
"Praise and adoration  
Be to God above;  
And to man, salvation,  
Object of His love."
- 3 Now, ye heavens, sing ye:  
Earth, break forth and cry;  
O, ye mountains, ring ye  
With the sound of joy;  
For the Lord has done it:  
His the victory.  
His own arm has won it,  
Israel shall be free.
- 

159 **W**HERE high the heavenly temple  
stands,  
L. M. The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The guardian of mankind appears.

2 He who for men their surety stood,  
And poured on earth His precious blood,  
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.



- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, his agonies, and cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart,  
The Man of sorrows had a part ;  
He sympathises with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,  
Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
And ask the aids of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour.
- 

- 160 **W**HILE with ceaseless course the sun  
Hasted through the former year,  
7s. Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here :  
Fixed in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below ;  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little, none can know.
- 2 As the wingèd arrow flies  
Speedily the mark to find ;  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind ;  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream :  
Upward, Lord ! our spirits raise !  
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
Pardon of our sins renew ;  
Teach us, henceforth, how to live  
With eternity in view :  
Bless Thy word to young and old ;  
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;  
And, when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above !

**161**    **W**ORSHIP, honour, glory, blessing,  
Be to Him who reigns above !  
8s. 7s.    Young and old Thy Name confessing,  
Saviour ! let us share Thy love !  
As the saints in Heaven adore Thee,  
We would bow before Thy throne ;  
As Thine angels bow before Thee,  
So on earth Thy will be done !

---

**162**    **Y**ES, we trust the day is breaking,  
Joyful times are near at hand ;  
8s. 7s.    God, the mighty God is speaking  
By His Word, in every land ;  
Mark His progress,  
Darkness flies at His command.

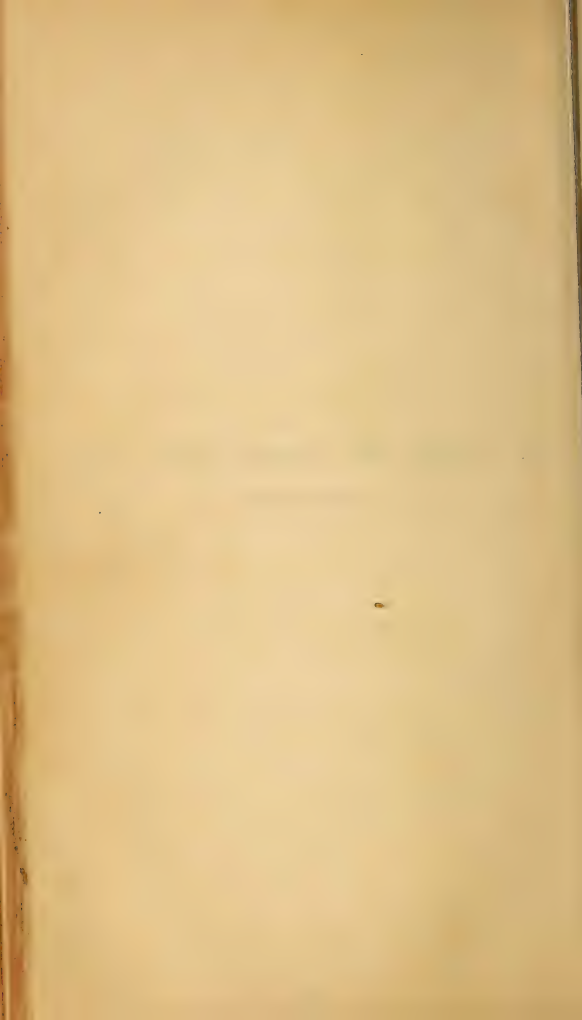
2 O, 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving  
To our hearts, to hear each day  
Joyful news, from far arriving,  
How the Gospel wins its way ;  
Those enlightening  
Who in death and darkness lay.

3 God of Jacob, high and glorious,  
Let Thy people see Thy hand ;  
Let the Gospel be victorious,  
Through the world, in every land ;  
Let the idols  
Perish, Lord, at Thy command.

---



II. HYMNS FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE  
WORSHIP.



## PART II.

163 **A**BIDE with me! fast falls the even-tide;

P. M. The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;

Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;  
But, as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples,  
Lord,

Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me!

4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;

Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, and thus 'bide  
with me!

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;

And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,

Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

6 I need Thy Presence every passing hour:  
But by Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power.

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

- 7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless :  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :  
 Where is death's sting ? where, Grave, thy  
 victory ?  
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me !
- 8 Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes !  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to  
 the skies !  
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
 shadows flee ;  
 In life and death, O Lord, abide with me !
- 

- 164 **A** FEW more years shall roll,  
 A few more seasons come,  
 S. M. And we shall lie with them that rest  
 Asleep within the tomb.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that great day ;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set  
 O'er these dark hills of time,  
 And we shall be where suns are not,  
 A far serener clime.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that blest day ;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 3 A few more struggles here,  
 A few more partings o'er,  
 A few more toils, a few more tears,  
 And we shall weep no more.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that blest day ;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 4 A few more Sabbaths here  
 Shall cheer us on our way,  
 And we shall reach the endless rest,  
 The eternal Sabbath-day.



Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that sweet day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.

---

- 165** **A** SLEEP in Jesus! Blessed sleep!  
 From which none ever wakes to weep;  
 L. M. A calm and undisturbed repose,  
 Unbroken by the last of foes!
- 2 Asleep in Jesus! Peaceful rest!  
 Whose waking is supremely blest:  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour  
 That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! Oh! for me  
 May such a blissful refuge be!  
 Securely shall my ashes lie  
 Waiting the summons from on high.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! Far from thee,  
 Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
 But thine is still a blessed sleep,  
 From which none ever wakes to weep.
- 

- 166** **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
 Thy daily stage of duty run;  
 L. M. Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem;  
 Each present day thy last esteem;  
 Improve thy talent with due care;  
 For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 In conversation be sincere;  
 Keep conscience as the noontide clear;  
 Think how All-seeing God thy ways  
 And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,  
 And with the angels bear thy part,  
 Who, all night long, unwearied sing  
 High praise to the Eternal King.

- 5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept !  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake !
- 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew ;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 7 Direct, control, suggest this day,  
All I design, or do, or say ;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !
- 

**167** **B**EHOLD me here, in grief draw near,  
Pleading at Thy throne, O King ;  
8s. 6s. To Thee each tear, each trembling fear,  
Jesus, Son of man ! I bring.  
Let me find Thee,—let me find Thee,  
Me, a vile and worthless thing !

- 2 Look down in love, and from above,  
With Thy Spirit satisfy ;  
Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me,  
And Thy purchase, Lord, am I.  
Let me find Thee,—let me find Thee,  
Here on earth, and then on high !
- 3 No other prayer to Thee I bear,  
O my Lord, but only this,—  
To share Thy grace, to see Thy face,  
And to know Thy people's bliss.  
Let me find Thee,—let me find thee,  
Thee to find is blessedness !

- 4 Hear the broken, scarcely spoken  
Utterance of my heart to Thee ;  
All the crying, all the sighing  
Of Thy child accepted be.  
Let me find Thee,—let me find Thee,  
Thus my soul longs vehemently !
- 5 Worldly pleasures, earthly treasures,  
Joys and honours will not stay ;  
They often pain, and, oh ! how vain,  
Looking to eternity !  
Let me find Thee,—let me find Thee,  
Find Thee, O my God, this day.
- 

- 168 **B**EYOND the smiling and the weeping  
I shall be soon ;  
P. M. Beyond the waking and the sleeping,  
Beyond the sowing and the reaping,  
I shall be soon.  
Love, rest, and home !  
Sweet hope !  
Lord, tarry not, but come.
- 2 Beyond the rising and the setting  
I shall be soon ;  
Beyond the calming and the fretting,  
Beyond remembering and forgetting,  
I shall be soon.  
Love, rest, and home ! &c., &c.
- 3 Beyond the gathering and the strowing  
I shall be soon !  
Beyond the ebbing and the flowing,  
Beyond the coming and the going,  
I shall be soon.  
Love, rest, and home ! &c., &c.
- 4 Beyond the parting and the meeting  
I shall be soon ;  
Beyond the farewell and the greeting,  
Beyond the pulse's fever beating,  
I shall be soon.  
Love, rest, and home ! &c., &c.
-

**169** COME forth ! come on, with solemn song !  
 The road is short, the rest is long !  
 P. M. The Lord brought here, He calls away,  
 Make no delay,  
 This home was for a passing day.

2 Here in an inn a stranger dwelt,  
 Here joy and grief by turns he felt :  
 Poor dwelling, now we close thy door !  
 The task is o'er,  
 The sojourner returns no more !

3 Now of a lasting home possess,  
 He goes to seek a deeper rest.  
 Good night ! the day was sultry here,  
 In toil and fear,  
 Good night ! the night is cool and clear.

4 Now open to us, gates of peace !  
 Here let the pilgrim's journey cease.  
 Ye quiet slumberers, make room  
 In your still home,  
 For the new stranger who has come !

5 How many graves around us lie !  
 How many homes are in the sky !  
 Yea, for each saint doth Christ prepare  
 A place with care :  
 Thy home is waiting, brother, there !

---

**170** COME nearer, nearer still ;  
 Let not Thy light depart ;  
 6s. Bend, break this stubborn will,  
 Dissolve this iron heart.

2 Less wayward let me be,  
 More pliable and mild,  
 In glad simplicity,  
 More like a truthful child.

3 Less, less of self each day,  
 And more, my God, of Thee ;—  
 O keep me in the way,  
 However rough it be.

- 4 Less of the flesh each day,  
Less of the world and sin;  
More of Thy Son, I pray,  
More of Thyself within.
  - 5 Riper and riper now,  
Each hour let me become,  
Less fond of things below,  
More fit for such a home.
  - 6 More moulded to Thy will,  
Lord, let Thy servant be,  
Higher and higher still,  
Liker and liker Thee.
  - 7 Leave nought that is unmeet;  
Of all that is mine own,  
Strip me; and so complete  
My training for Thy throne.
- 

- 171** COMPARED with Christ, in all beside  
No comeliness I see;  
C. M. The one thing needful, dearest Lord,  
Is to be one with Thee.  
The sense of Thy expiring Love  
Into my soul convey;  
Thyself bestow: for Thee alone  
I absolutely pray.
- 2 Whatever else Thy will withholds,  
Here grant me to succeed!  
O let Thyself my portion be,  
And I am blest indeed!  
Less than Thyself will not suffice  
My comfort to restore;  
More than Thyself I cannot have;  
And Thou canst give no more.
  - 3 Loved of my God, for Him again  
With love intense I burn;  
Chosen of Thee ere time began,  
I choose Thee in return!

Whate'er consists not with Thy love,  
 O ! teach me to resign !  
 I'm rich to all th' intents of bliss,  
 If Thou, O God, art mine !

---

172 **D**RAW, Holy Spirit, nearer,  
 And in our hearts abide ;  
 7s. 6s. O make our judgment clearer,  
 Our minds inform and guide.  
 O come, Thou great Renewer,  
 Touch heart and lip with fire ;  
 Make every bosom truer,  
 Our aims and objects higher.

- 2 Hard unbelief and folly  
 The truth of God deny ;  
 O arm us, Lord most holy,  
 With weapons from on high,  
 With faith that never falters,  
 Unmoved by fear or praise,  
 With love that never alters,  
 And hope in darkest days.
- 3 We need a free confession  
 In this our lukewarm age,  
 A frank and full profession  
 In spite of scorn and rage ;  
 To friend alike and foeman,  
 On this or heathen ground,  
 To every man and woman  
 The Gospel trump to sound.
- 4 Where'er Thy Word is sounded,  
 In far and savage lands,  
 The Heathen are confounded,  
 And cast off Satan's bands.  
 On every side they waken  
 To hear Thy blessed Word :  
 Shall it from us be taken,  
 By us remain unheard ?

- 5 Give power to those who witness  
 And preach Thy holy Word,  
 That all may taste its sweetness,  
 And rally round the Lord.  
 Be this our preparation,  
 A heart and tongue of fire !  
 That this our proclamation  
 May speed as we desire.
- 

**173** **D**READ Sovereign, let my evening song  
 Like holy incense rise ;  
 C. M. Assist the offerings of my tongue,  
 To reach the lofty skies.

- 2 Through all the dangers of the day,  
 Thy hand was still my guard ;  
 And still to drive my wants away  
 Thy mercy stood prepared.
- 3 Perpetual blessings from above  
 Encompass me around ;  
 But, O how few returns of love  
 Hath my Creator found
- 4 What have I done for Him that died,  
 To save my wretched soul ?  
 How are my follies multiplied,  
 Fast as my minutes roll !
- 5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,  
 To Thy dear cross I flee ;  
 And to Thy grace my soul resign,  
 To be renewed by Thee.
- 6 Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood,  
 I lay me down to rest,  
 As in the embraces of my God,  
 Or on my Saviour's breast.
- 

**174** **E**RE another Sabbath's close,  
 Ere again we seek repose,  
 7s. Lord ! our song ascends to Thee ;  
 At Thy feet we bow the knee.



- 2 For the mercies of the day,  
For this rest upon our way,  
Thanks to Thee alone be given,  
Lord of earth, and King of Heaven!
- 3 Cold our services have been ;  
Mingled every prayer with sin ;  
But Thou canst and wilt forgive ;  
By Thy grace alone we live!
- 4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,  
May Thy love our footsteps lead!  
When our journey here is past,  
May we rest with Thee at last!
- 5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove  
Foretastes of our joys above ;  
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend  
To the rest which knows no end!
- 

**175** **E**RE I sleep, for every favour,  
This day showed  
By my God,  
I will bless my Saviour.

P. M.

- 2 Visit me with Thy salvation ;  
Let Thy care  
Still be near,  
Round my habitation.
- 3 Thou, my rock, my guard, my tower,  
Safely keep,  
While I sleep,  
Me, with all Thy power.
- 4 And, whene'er in death I slumber,  
May I rise  
With the wise,  
Counted in their number.
- 

**176** **E**TERNITY! Eternity!  
How long art thou, Eternity!  
And yet to thee Time hastes away,  
Like as the warhorse to the fray,

8s.

Or swift as couriers homeward go,  
Or ship to port, or shaft from bow.  
Ponder, O Man, Eternity !

2 Eternity ! Eternity !  
How long art thou, Eternity !  
A little bird with fretting beak  
Might wear to nought the loftiest peak,  
Though but each thousand years it came,  
Yet thou wert then, as now, the same.  
Ponder, O Man, Eternity !

3 Eternity ! Eternity !  
How long art thou, Eternity !  
As long as God is God, so long  
Endure the pains of hell and wrong,  
So long the joys of heaven remain ;  
O lasting joy, O lasting pain !  
Ponder, O Man, Eternity !

4 Eternity ! Eternity !  
How long art thou, Eternity !  
How terrible art thou in woe,  
How fair where joys for ever glow !  
God's goodness sheddeth gladness here,  
His justice there wakes bitter fear.  
Ponder, O Man, Eternity !

5 Eternity ! Eternity !  
How long art thou, Eternity !  
Lo, I, Eternity, warn thee,  
O Man, that oft thou think on me !  
The sinner's punishment and pain,  
To them who love their God, rich gain !  
Ponder, O Man, Eternity !

---

177 **E**VER would I fain be reading  
In the ancient holy Book,  
8s. 7s. Of my Saviour's gentle pleading,  
Truth in every word and look.

2 How when children came He blessed them,  
Suffered no man to reprove,  
Took them in His arms and pressed them  
To His heart with words of love.

- 3 How to all the sick and tearful  
Help was ever gladly shown ;  
How He sought the poor and fearful,  
Called them brothers and His own.
  - 4 How no contrite soul e'er sought Him,  
And was bidden to depart,  
How with gentle words He taught him,  
Took the death from out his heart.
  - 5 Still I read the ancient story,  
And my joy is ever new,  
How for us He left His glory,  
How He still is kind and true.
  - 6 How the flock He gently leadeth  
Whom His Father gave Him here ;  
How His arms He widely spreadeth  
To His heart to draw us near.
  - 7 Let me kneel, my Lord, before Thee,  
Let my heart in tears o'erflow,  
Melted by Thy love adore Thee,  
Blest in Thee 'mid joy or woe !
- 

178 **F**AR from the world, O Lord, I flee,  
From strife and tumult far ;  
c. m. From scenes where Satan wages still  
His most successful war.

- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,  
With prayer and praise agree,  
And seem by Thy sweet bounty made  
For those who follow Thee.
- 3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,  
And grace her mean abode,  
O with what peace, and joy, and love,  
She communes with her God !

- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours  
Her solitary lays,  
Nor asks a witness of her song,  
Nor thirsts for human praise.
  - 5 Author and Guardian of my life;  
Sweet Source of light Divine;  
And, all harmonious names in one,  
My Saviour! Thou art mine!
  - 6 What thanks I owe Thee, and what love,  
A boundless, endless store,  
Shall echo through the realms above  
When time shall be no more!
- 

**179** FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me,  
8s. 6s. And the changes that are sure to come  
I do not fear to see;  
But I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles  
And wipe the weeping eyes;  
And a heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathise.
- 3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro;  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know:  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.
- 4 So I ask Thee for the daily strength  
To none that ask denied,  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.

- 5 And if some things I do not ask  
 In my cup of blessing be,  
 I would have my spirit filled the more  
 With grateful love to Thee ;  
 More careful, not to serve Thee much,  
 But to please Thee perfectly.
- 6 There are briars besetting every path,  
 That call for patient care ;  
 There is a cross in every lot,  
 And an earnest need for prayer ;  
 But a lowly heart, that leans on Thee,  
 Is happy anywhere.
- 

- 180 **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
 Thy sovereign will denies,  
 c. m. Accepted at Thy throne of grace  
 Let this petition rise ;—
- 2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
 From every murmur free,  
 The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
 And let me live to Thee.
- 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
 My life and death attend ;  
 Thy presence through my journey shine,  
 And crown my journey's end.
- 

- 181 **F**OR ever with the Lord !  
 Amen ! so let it be !  
 s. m. Life from the dead is in that word,  
 And immortality !
- 2 Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,  
 Home of my soul ! how near,  
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,  
 Thy golden gates appear !

- 4 Then, then I feel, that He,  
Remembered or forgot,  
The Lord, is never far from me,  
Though I perceive Him not.
- 

182 **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
L. M. Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings !

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed !  
To die, that this vile body may  
Rise glorious at the awful day !

- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose ;  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;  
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake !

- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply !  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest !

- 6 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !
- 

183 **G**O when the morning shineth—  
Go when the noon is bright—

7s. 6s. Go when the eve declineth—

Go in the hush of night :  
Go with pure mind and feeling,  
Fling earthly thoughts away,  
And in thy chamber kneeling,  
Do thou in secret pray.

- 2 Remember all who love thee,  
 All who are loved by thee ;  
 Pray too for those who hate thee,  
 If any such there be.  
 Then for thyself in meekness,  
 A blessing humbly claim,  
 And link with each petition  
 Thy great Redeemer's name.
- 3 Or if 'tis here denied thee  
 In solitude to pray,  
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee  
 When friends are round thy way,  
 E'en then the silent breathing  
 Of thy spirit raised above,  
 Will reach His throne of glory,  
 Who is mercy, truth, and love.
- 4 Oh ! not a joy or blessing  
 With this can we compare,  
 The power that He has given us,  
 To pour our souls in prayer !  
 Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,  
 Before His footstool fall,  
 And remember in thy gladness  
 His grace who gave thee all.
- 
- 184 **G**OD of my life, to Thee I call ;  
 Afflicted at Thy feet I fall ;  
 L. M. When the great water-floods prevail,  
 Leave not my trembling heart to fail.
- 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
 Where should I lodge my deep complaint ?  
 Where but with Thee, whose open door  
 Invites the helpless and the poor !
- 3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
 And Thou refuse that mourner's plea ?  
 Does not the word still fixed remain,  
 That none shall seek Thy face in vain ?



- 4 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;  
And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.
- 

185 GOD, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light;  
P. M. Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night;  
May Thine angel guards defend us!  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us!  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This live-long night!

---

186 GOD who madest earth and heaven!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
7s. Who the day and night hast given,  
Sun and moon and starry host,  
Thou whose mighty hand maintains  
Earth, and all that she contains;

- 2 God, I thank Thee from my heart,  
That through all the livelong night,  
Thou hast kept me safe apart  
From all danger, pain, affright,  
And the cunning of my foe  
Hath not wrought my overthrow.

- 3 Let the night of sin depart,  
As this earthly night hath fled;  
Jesus, take me to Thy heart:  
In the blood that Thou hast shed  
Is my help and hope alone,  
For the evil I have done.

- 4 Help me as each morn shall break,  
In the spirit to arise,  
Let my soul from sin awake,  
That when o'er the aged skies  
Thy great Judgment Day appear,  
I may see it free from fear.

- 5 Mighty God, I now commend  
Soul and body unto Thee,  
All the powers that Thou dost lend,  
By Thy hand directed be ;  
Thou my boast, my strength divine,  
Keep me with Thee, I am Thine.
- 

187 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son !

7s. 6s. Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun !  
He comes to break oppression,  
To let the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

- 2 He comes with succour speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong ;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong :  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in His sight.

- 3 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth ;  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go,  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

- 4 Arabia's desert-ranger  
To Him shall bow the knee ;  
The Ethiopian stranger  
His glory come to see :  
With offerings of devotion  
Ships from the Isles shall meet,  
To pour the wealth of ocean  
In tribute at His feet.

- 5 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
 And gold and incense bring ;  
 All nations shall adore Him,  
 His praise all people sing ;  
 For He shall have dominion  
 O'er river, sea, and shore ;  
 Far as the eagle's pinion,  
 Or dove's light wing, can soar.
- 6 For Him shall prayer unceasing,  
 And daily vows ascend,  
 His kingdom still increasing,  
 A kingdom without end :  
 The mountain-dews shall nourish  
 A seed, in weakness sown,  
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,  
 And shake like Lebanon.
- 7 O'er every foe victorious  
 He on His throne shall rest,  
 From age to age more glorious,  
 All blessing and all-blest :  
 The tide of time shall never  
 His covenant remove ;  
 His Name shall stand for ever,  
 That Name to us is Love.
- 

188 **H**ALLELUJAH ! Fairest morning.  
 P. M. Fairer than my words can say,  
 Down I lay the heavy burden  
 Of life's toil and care to-day ;  
 While this morn of joy and love  
 Brings fresh vigour from above.

- 2 Now, I taste my Father's goodness,  
 Falling like the morning dew,  
 While of pastures even fairer  
 I would take a distant view ;  
 Where my Shepherd's flock I see,  
 Where my dwelling soon shall be !

- 3 Oh, be silent, earthly turmoil,  
 I have work more sweet and blest.  
 And each thought would gather homeward  
 On this happy day of rest.  
 Thus with clearer faith to see  
 All my Lord has done for me.
- 4 In the gladness of His worship,  
 I will seek my joy to-day :  
 It is then I learn the fulness  
 Of the grace for which I pray ;  
 When the word of life is given,  
 Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.
- 5 Let the day's sweet hours be ended  
 Prayerfully, as they've begun ;  
 And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,  
 Till earth's days and weeks are done ;  
 That at last Thy servant may  
 Keep eternal Sabbath day.
- 

189 **H**E that is down needs fear no fall,  
 He that is low, no pride ;  
 c. m. He that is humble, ever shall  
 Have God to be his Guide.

- 2 I am content with what I have,  
 Little be it, or much :  
 And, Lord, contentment still I crave,  
 Because Thou savest such.
- 3 Fulness to such a burden is  
 That go on Pilgrimage ;  
 Here little, and hereafter Bliss,  
 Is best from age to age.
- 

190 **H**EAR, gracious God ! a sinner's cry,  
 For I have nowhere else to fly ;  
 L. M. My hope, my only hope's in Thee ;  
 O God, be merciful to me !

- 2 To Thee I come, a sinner weak,  
And scarce know how to pray or speak ;  
From fear and weakness set me free ;  
O God, be merciful to me !
  - 3 To Thee I come, a sinner vile ;  
Upon me, Lord, vouchsafe to smile !  
Mercy alone I make my plea ;  
O God, be merciful to me !
  - 4 To Thee I come, a sinner great,  
And well Thou knowest all my state ;  
Yet full forgiveness is with Thee ;  
O God, be merciful to me !
  - 5 To Thee I come, a sinner lost,  
Nor have I aught wherein to trust ;  
But where Thou art, Lord, I would be ;  
O God, be merciful to me !
- 

**191** **H**EAR my prayer, O heavenly Father,  
Ere I lay me down to sleep :  
8s. 7s. Bid Thy angels, pure and holy,  
Round my bed their vigil keep.

- 2 Great my sins are, but Thy mercy  
Far outweighs them every one  
Down before Thy cross I cast them,  
Trusting in Thy help alone.
- 3 Keep me, through this night of peril,  
Underneath its boundless shade ;  
Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,  
When my pilgrimage is made !
- 4 None shall measure out Thy patience  
By the span of human thought ;  
None shall bound the tender mercies  
Which Thy Holy Son hath wrought.
- 5 Pardon all my past transgressions ;  
Give me strength for days to come ;  
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,  
Till Thine angels bid me home !

192 **H** EAVENLY Father, to Whose eye  
 7s. Future things unfolded lie,  
 Through the desert where I stray,  
 Let Thy counsels guide my way.

2 Lord, uphold me day by day ;  
 Shed a light upon my way ;  
 Guide me through perplexing snares ;  
 Care for me in all my cares.

3 All I ask for is, enough ;  
 Only, when the way is rough,  
 Let Thy rod and staff impart  
 Strength and courage to my heart.

4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree  
 Trials long and sharp for me,  
 Pain or sorrow, care or shame,  
 Father ! glorify Thy Name !

5 Let me neither faint nor fear,  
 Feeling still that Thou art near,  
 In the course my Saviour trod,  
 Tending still to Thee, my God.

193 **I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
 c. m. " Come unto me and rest ;  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon My breast ! "

I came to Jesus as I was,  
 Weary, and worn, and sad ;  
 I found in Him a resting-place,  
 And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 " Behold ! I freely give  
 The living water ; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live ! "  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream ;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's light ;  
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright."  
 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my Star, my Sun ;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk  
 Till travelling days are done.
- 

194 **I** KNOW my end must surely come,  
 But know not when or where or how,  
 8s. It may be I shall hear my doom  
 To-night, to-morrow, nay or now  
 Ere yet this present hour is fled,  
 This living body may be dead.

- 2 Lord Jesus, let me daily die,  
 And at the last Thy presence give,  
 Then Death his utmost power may try,  
 He can but make me truly live,  
 Then welcome my last hour shall be,  
 When, where, and how it pleases Thee.
- 

195 **I** KNOW not the way I am going,  
 But well do I know my Guide ;  
 P. M. With a child-like trust I give my hand  
 To the mighty Friend by my side.  
 The only thing that I say to Him,  
 As He takes it, is, " Hold it fast,  
 " Suffer me not to lose my way,  
 " And bring me home at last."

- 2 As when some helpless wanderer,  
 Alone in an unknown land,  
 Tells the guide his destin'd place of rest,  
 And leaves all else in his hand,—  
 'Tis home, 'tis home that we wish to reach ;  
 He who guides us may choose the way ;  
 Little we heed what path we take,  
 If nearer home each day.



- 196** I NEED Thee, precious Jesus! for I am  
full of sin ;  
7s. 6s. My soul is dark and guilty, my heart is  
dead within.  
I need the cleansing fountain, where I can  
always flee—  
The blood of Christ most precious, the sin-  
ner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need Thee, precious Jesus! for I am very  
poor,  
A stranger and a pilgrim, I have no earthly  
store.  
I need the love of Jesus to cheer me on my  
way,  
To guide my doubting footsteps, to be my  
strength and stay.
- 3 I need Thee, precious Jesus! I need a Friend  
like Thee,  
A Friend to soothe and sympathise, a Friend  
to care for me ;  
I need the heart of Jesus to feel each anx-  
ious care,  
To tell my every want, and all my sorrow  
share.
- 4 I need Thee, precious Jesus! for I am very  
blind,  
A weak and foolish wanderer, with a dark  
and evil mind ;  
I need the light of Jesus to tread the  
thorny road,  
To guide me safe to glory where I shall see  
my God.
- 5 I need Thee, precious Jesus! I need Thee  
day by day,  
To fill me with Thy fulness, to lead me on  
my way ;  
I need Thy Holy Spirit to teach me what I  
am,  
To show me more of Jesus, to point me to  
the Lamb.

- 6 I need Thee, precious Jesus! and hope to  
see Thee soon,  
Encircled with the rainbow, and seated on  
Thy throne;  
There with Thy blood-bought children my  
joy shall ever be  
To sing Thy praises, Jesus!—to gaze, my  
Lord, on Thee.
- 

- 197 **I** THOUGHT upon my sins, and I was sad,  
My soul was troubled sore and filled  
P. M. with pain;  
But then I thought on Jesus, and was glad,  
My heavy grief was turned to joy again.
- 2 I thought upon the law, the fiery law,  
Holy, and just, and good in its decree;  
I looked to Jesus, and in Him I saw  
That law fulfilled, its curse endured for me.
- 3 I thought I saw an angry, frowning God,  
Sitting as Judge upon the great white  
throne;  
My soul was overwhelmed,—then Jesus  
shewed  
His gracious face, and all my dread was  
gone.
- 4 I saw my sad estate, condemned to die;  
Then terror seized my heart, and dark  
despair;  
But when to Calvary I turned my eye,  
I saw the cross, and read forgiveness there.
- 5 I saw that I was lost, far gone astray,  
No hope of safe return there seemed to be;  
But then I heard that Jesus was the way,  
A new and living way prepared for me.
- 6 Then in that way, so free, so safe, so sure,  
Sprinkled all o'er with reconciling blood,  
Will I abide, and never wander more,  
Walking along in fellowship with God.

198 I WAS a wandering sheep,  
I did not love the fold;  
S. M. I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
I would not be controlled.

2 I was a wayward child,  
I did not love my home;  
I did not love my Father's voice,  
I loved afar to roam.

3 The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
The Father sought His child;  
They followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er desert, waste, and wild.

4 They found me nigh to death,  
Famished, and faint, and lone;  
They bound me with the bands of love,  
They saved the wand'ring one.

5 They washed my filth away,  
They made me clean and fair;  
They brought me to my home in peace, —  
The long-sought wanderer.

6 Jesus my Shepherd is;  
'T was He that loved my soul,  
'T was He that washed me in His blood,  
'T was He that made me whole.

7 'T was He that sought the lost,  
That found the wandering sheep,  
'T was He that brought me to the fold,  
'T is He that still doth keep.

8 I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controlled:  
But now I love my Shepherd's voice, —  
I love, I love the fold!

9 I was a wayward child,  
I once preferred to roam;  
But now I love my Father's voice, —  
I love, I love His home!

- 199 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath ;  
 And when my voice is lost in death,  
 8s. Praise shall employ my nobler powers :  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last ;  
 Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
 On Israel's God — He made the sky,  
 And earth, and seas, with all their train ;  
 His truth for ever stands secure,  
 He saves th' oppressed, He feeds the poor,  
 And none shall find His promise vain.
- 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;  
 The Lord supports the sinking mind ;  
 He sends the labouring conscience peace :  
 He helps the stranger in distress,  
 The widow and the fatherless,  
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,  
 And when my voice is lost in death  
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs ;  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last,  
 Or immortality endures.
- 

- 200 I'M but a stranger here ;  
 P. M. Earth is a desert drear,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 Danger and sorrow stand  
 Round me on every hand,  
 Heaven is my Father-land,  
 Heaven is my home.
- 2 What though the tempests rage,  
 Short is my pilgrimage,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 And time's wild wintry blast  
 Soon will be overpast,  
 I shall reach home at last ;  
 Heaven is my home.

- 3 There at my Saviour's side  
I shall be glorified ;  
Heaven is my home.  
There with the good and blest,  
Those I loved most and best,  
I shall for ever rest ;

Heaven is my home.

- 4 Therefore I'll murmur not,  
Whate'er my earthly lot.  
Heaven is my home.  
For I shall surely stand  
There at my Lord's right hand ;—  
Heaven is my Father-land,  
Heaven is my home.
- 

- 201 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee ?  
c. m. When shall my sorrows have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see ?
- 2 O happy harbour of the saints !  
O sweet and pleasant soil !  
In thee no sorrow may be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.
- 3 There lust and lucre cannot dwell,  
There envy bears no sway ;  
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,  
But pleasure every way.
- 4 Thy walls are made of precious stones,  
Thy bulwarks diamonds square ;  
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,  
Exceeding rich and rare.
- 5 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles  
With carbuncles do shine ;  
Thy very streets are paved with gold,  
Surpassing clear and fine.
- 6 Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
Would God I were in thee !  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
Thy joys that I might see !

- 7 Thy saints are crowned with glory great ;  
They see God face to face ;  
They triumph still, they still rejoice,  
Most happy is their case.
- 8 We that are here in banishment  
Continually do moan,  
We sigh, and sob, we weep, and wail,  
Perpetually we groan.
- 9 Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,  
Our pleasure is but pain,  
Our joys scarce last the looking on,  
Our sorrows still remain.
- 10 But there they live in such delight,  
Such pleasure and such play,  
As that to them a thousand years  
Doth seem as yesterday.
- 11 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks  
Continually are green,  
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers  
As nowhere else are seen.
- 12 Quite through the streets, with silver sound,  
The flood of Life doth flow ;  
Upon whose banks on every side  
The wood of Life doth grow.
- 13 There trees for evermore bear fruit,  
And evermore do spring ;  
There evermore the angels sit,  
And evermore do sing.
- 14 Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Would God I were in thee !  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
Thy joys that I might see !
- 

202 JESUS, cast a look on me ;  
Give me sweet simplicity,  
7s. Make me poor and keep me low,  
Seeking only Thee to know.

- 2 Weanèd from my lordly self,  
Weanèd from the miser's pelf,  
Weanèd from the scorner's ways,  
Weanèd from the lust of praise,
  - 3 All that feeds my busy pride,  
Cast it evermore aside;  
Bid my will to Thine submit;  
Lay me humbly at Thy feet.
  - 4 Make me like a little child,  
Of my strength and wisdom spoiled,  
Seeing only in Thy light,  
Walking only in Thy might,
  - 5 Leaning on Thy loving breast,  
Where a weary soul may rest;  
Feeling well the peace of God  
Flowing from Thy precious Blood!
  - 6 In this posture let me live,  
And hosannas daily give;  
In this temper let me die,  
And hosannas ever cry!
- 

**203** JESUS, I my cross have taken.  
All to leave and follow Thee;  
8s. 7s. Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:  
Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
Yet how rich is my condition!  
God and Heaven are still my own!

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,  
They have left my Saviour too;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me;  
Thou art not, like them, untrue:  
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me:  
Show Thy face, and all is bright!



- 3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure !  
 Come, disaster, scorn, and pain !  
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure,  
 With Thy favour, loss is gain !  
 I have called Thee, Abba, Father !  
 I have stayed my heart on Thee !  
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,  
 All must work for good to me.
- 4 Man may trouble and distress me,  
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;  
 Life with trials hard may press me,  
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest !  
 O ! 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
 While Thy love is left to me !  
 O ! 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee !
- 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
 Joy to find, in every station,  
 Something still to do or bear :  
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee !  
 What a Father's smile is thine !  
 What a Saviour died to win thee !  
 Child of Heaven, shouldst thou repine ?
- 6 Haste then on from grace to glory,  
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer ;  
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there !  
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;  
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise !

---

204 **J**ESUS, my strength, my hope,  
 On Thee I cast my care,  
 With humble confidence look up,  
 And know, Thou hear'st my prayer.

S. M.

Give me on Thee to wait  
Till I can all things do,  
On Thee, Almighty to create!  
Almighty to renew!

2 I want a sober mind,  
A self-renouncing will,  
That tramples down and casts behind  
The baits of pleasing ill:  
A soul inured to pain,  
To hardship, grief, and loss;  
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,  
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,  
A quick-discerning eye,  
That looks to Thee when sin is near,  
And sees the Tempter fly;  
A spirit still prepared,  
And armed with jealous care,  
For ever standing on its guard,  
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a heart to pray,  
To pray and never cease,  
Never to murmur at Thy stay,  
Or wish my sufferings less;  
This blessing, above all,  
Always to pray, I want,  
Out of the deep on Thee to call,  
And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,  
A single, steady aim,  
Unmoved by threatening or reward,  
To Thee and Thy great Name;  
A jealous, just concern  
For Thine immortal praise;  
A pure desire that all may learn  
And glorify Thy grace.

6 I rest upon Thy word;  
Thy promise is for me;  
My succour and salvation, Lord,  
Shall surely come from Thee.

But let me still abide,  
Nor from my hope remove,  
Till Thou my patient spirit guide  
Into Thy perfect love!

205 **J**ESUS, pitying Saviour, hear me,  
Draw Thou near me,

P. M. Turn Thee, Lord, in grace to me ;  
For Thou knowest all my sorrow,  
Night and morrow  
Doth my cry go up to Thee.

2 Lost in darkness, girt with dangers,  
Round me strangers,  
Through an alien land I roam,  
Outward trials, bitter losses,  
Inward crosses,  
Lord, Thou know'st have sought me home.

3 Sin of courage hath bereft me,  
And hath left me  
Scarce a spark of faith or hope ;  
Bitter tears my heart oft sheddeth  
As it dreadeth  
I am past Thy mercy's scope.

4 Lord, wilt Thou be wroth for ever ?  
Oh deliver  
Me from all I most deserved ;  
'Tis Thyself, dear Lord, hast sought me,  
Thou hast taught me  
Thee to seek from whom I swerved.

5 Satan watches to betray me,  
He would slay me,  
Quicken Thou my faith and powers,  
Let me, though Thy face Thou'rt hiding,  
Still confiding,  
Look to Thee in darkest hours.

6 Bless my trials thus to sever  
Me for ever  
From the love of self and sin ;  
Let me through them see Thee clearer,  
Find Thee nearer,  
Grow more like to Thee within.

- 7 Here I bring my will, oh take it,  
 Thine, Lord, make it,  
 Calm this troubled heart of mine ;  
 In Thy strength I too may conquer,  
 Wait no longer,  
 Show in me Thy grace Divine.
- 

**206** **K**ING of glory, king of peace,  
 I will love Thee :

P. M. And that love may never cease,  
 I will move Thee.

- 2 Thou hast granted my request,  
 Thou hast heard me ;  
 Thou didst note my working breast,  
 Thou hast spared me.
- 3 Wherefore with my utmost art  
 I will sing Thee,  
 And the cream of all my heart  
 I will bring Thee.
- 4 Though my sins against me cried,  
 Thou didst clear me ;  
 And alone, when they replied,  
 Thou didst hear me.
- 5 Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
 I will praise Thee.  
 In my heart, though not in heaven,  
 I can raise Thee.
- 

**207** **L**IGHT of light enlighten me ;  
 Now anew the day is dawning ;

P. M. Sun of grace, the shadows flee,  
 Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning,  
 With Thy joyous sunshine blest  
 Happy is my day of rest !

- 2 Kindle Thou the sacrifice  
 That upon my lips is lying ;  
 Clear the shadows from mine eyes,  
 That, from every error flying,  
 No strange fire within me glow  
 That Thine altar doth not know.

3 Let me with my heart to-day,  
 Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,  
 Rapt awhile from earth away  
 All my soul to Thee upspringing,  
 Have a foretaste inly given  
 How they worship Thee in Heaven.

4 Hence all care, all vanity,  
 For the day to God is holy;  
 Come Thou glorious Majesty  
 Deign to fill this temple lowly,  
 Nought to-day my soul shall move  
 Simply resting in Thy love.

---

208 **L**ORD, a whole long day of pain  
 Now at last is o'er!

P. M.

Ah how much we can sustain  
 I have felt once more;  
 Felt how frail are all our powers,  
 And how weak our trust;  
 If Thou help not, these dark hours  
 Crush us to the dust.

2 Could I face the coming night  
 If Thou wert not near?  
 Nay, without Thy love and might  
 I must sink with fear:  
 Round me falls the evening gloom,  
 Sight and sounds all cease,  
 But within this narrow room  
 Night will bring no peace.

3 Other weary eyes may close,  
 All things seek their sleep;  
 Hither comes no soft repose,—  
 I must wake and weep.  
 Come then, Jesus, o'er me bend,  
 Give me strength to cope  
 With my pains, and gently send  
 Thoughts of peace and hope.

- 4 Draw my weary heart away  
From this gloom and strife,  
And these fever pains allay  
With the dew of life ;  
Thou canst calm the troubled mind,  
Thou its dread canst still,  
Teach me to be all resigned  
To my Father's will.
- 5 Then if I must wake and weep  
All the long night through,  
Thou the watch with me wilt keep,  
Friend and Guardian true ;  
In the darkness Thou wilt speak  
Lovingly with me,  
Though my heart may vainly seek  
Words to breathe to Thee.
- 6 Wheresoe'er my couch is made  
In Thy hands I lie,  
And to Thee alone for aid  
Turns my restless eye,  
Let my prayer grow weary never,  
Strengthen Thou the oppressed ;  
In Thy shadow, Lord, for ever  
Let me gently rest.
- 

209 **L**ORD Jesus Christ, true Man and God,  
8s. Who borest anguish, scorn, the rod,  
And diedst at last upon the tree,  
To bring Thy Father's grace to me ;  
I pray Thee through that bitter woe,  
Let me, a sinner, mercy know.

- 2 When comes the hour of failing breath,  
And I must wrestle, Lord, with death,  
When from my sight all fades away,  
And when my tongue no more can say,  
And when mine ears no more can hear,  
And when my heart is racked with fear ;

- 3 When all my mind is darkened o'er,  
And human help can do no more,  
Then come, Lord Jesus, come with speed,  
And help me in my hour of need,  
Lead me from this dark vale beneath,  
And shorten then the pangs of death.
  - 4 All evil spirits drive away,  
But let Thy spirit with me stay  
Until my soul the body leave ;  
Then in Thy hands my soul receive,  
And let the earth my body keep,  
Till the Last Day shall break its sleep.
  - 5 Dear Lord, forgive us all our guilt,  
Help us to wait until Thou wilt  
That we depart ; and let our faith  
Be brave and conquer e'en in death,  
Firm resting on Thy sacred word,  
Until we sleep in Thee, our Lord.
- 

210    **L**ORD, now let thy servant  
                     Pass in peace away ;  
 P. M.    I have had enough of life,  
                     Here I would not stay :  
                     Let me go, if such Thy will,  
                     With a heart at rest and still.

- 2 Many an hour of sorrow,  
    Many an anguished tear,  
    Many a thorny path was mine  
    With Thy people here ;  
    O'er my sins I've had to mourn,  
    Many a cross and trial borne.
- 3 All at last is ended,  
    Fight and race are o'er,  
    God will free me now from all  
    Ills for evermore ;  
    To a better life I go,  
    Than this tearful earth can show.



- 4 My Redeemer liveth,  
 He shall bid me rise  
 From the gloomy realm of death,  
 There all sorrow lies,  
 And I need not fear to wake,  
 Since his voice my sleep shall break.
- 5 Therefore of his mercy  
 Ever will I sing,  
 All my heart and soul to Him  
 Praise and thanks shall bring;  
 Praise Him now, and praise Him then,  
 When the heavens shall cry, Amen!

- 211** **M**Y faith looks up to Thee,  
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
 Saviour divine!  
 Now hear me while I pray:  
 Take all my guilt away;  
 O let me from this day  
 Be wholly Thine!
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart  
 Strength to my fainting heart,  
 My zeal inspire!  
 As Thou hast died for me,  
 O may my love to Thee  
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
 A living fire!
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
 And griefs around me spread,  
 Be Thou my Guide!  
 Bid darkness turn to day,  
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
 Nor let me ever stray  
 From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
 When death's cold sullen stream  
 Shall o'er me roll;  
 Blest Saviour! then in love  
 Fear and distrust remove;  
 O bear me safe above,  
 A ransomed soul!

P. M.

- 212 **M**Y God and Father, while I stray  
 Far from my home, on life's rough  
 P. M. way,  
 O teach me from my heart to say,  
 Thy will be done !
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
 Let me be still and murmur not,  
 Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
 Thy will be done !
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
 For friends beloved, no longer nigh,  
 Submissive still would I reply,  
 Thy will be done !
- 4 Though Thou hast called me to resign  
 What most I prized, it ne'er was mine,  
 I have but yielded what was Thine ;  
 Thy will be done !
- 5 Should grief or sickness waste away  
 My life in premature decay,  
 My Father ! still I strive to say,  
 Thy will be done.
- 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest  
 With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest ;  
 Thy will be done !
- 7 Renew my will from day to day ;  
 Blend it with Thine ; and take away  
 All that now makes it hard to say,  
 Thy will be done !
- 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more,  
 The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,  
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
 Thy will be done !
- 

- 213 **M**Y GOD, the Spring of all my joys,  
 The Life of my delights,  
 C. M. The Glory of my brightest days,  
 And Comfort of my nights :

- 2 In darkest shades if He appear,  
 My dawning is begun ;  
 He is my soul's sweet Morning-star,  
 And He my rising Sun.
- 3 The opening heavens round me shine  
 With beams of sacred bliss,  
 While Jesu shows His heart is mine,  
 And whispers, I am His.
- 

**214** **M**Y soul before Thee prostrate lies,  
 To Thee, her source, my spirit flies :  
 L. M. My wants I mourn, my chains I see ;  
 O let Thy presence set me free !

- 2 Lost and undone for aid I cry ;  
 In Thy death, Saviour, let me die !  
 Grieved with Thy grief, pained with Thy  
 pain,  
 Ne'er may I feel self-love again.
- 3 Jesus, vouchsafe my heart and will  
 With Thy meek lowliness to fill :  
 No more her power let nature boast,  
 But in Thy will let mine be lost.
- 4 And well I know Thy tender love,  
 Thou never canst unfaithful prove :  
 And well I know Thou stand'st by me,  
 Pleased from myself to set me free.
- 5 One only care my soul shall know,  
 Father, all Thy commands to do :  
 Ah ! deep engrave it on my breast,  
 That I in Thee even now am blest.
- 

**215** **N**EARER, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee !  
 P. M. E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me ;  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee !

- 2 Though like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !
- 3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto Heaven ;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethels I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !
- 5 And when on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly ;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

---

**216** **N**OW I have found the ground wherein  
 8s. Sure my soul's anchor may remain ;  
 The wounds of Jesus, for my sin  
 Before the world's foundation slain ;  
 Whose mercy shall unshaken stay  
 When heaven and earth are fled away.

- 2 O Love ! Thou bottomless abyss !  
My sins are swallowed up in thee :  
Covered is my unrighteousness,  
Nor spot of guilt remains on me :  
While Jesus' Blood, through earth and skies,  
Mercy, free boundless mercy, cries !

- 3 Though waves and storms go o'er my head ;  
 Though strength, and health, and friends  
 be gone ;  
 Though joys be withered all and dead ;  
 Though every comfort be withdrawn ;  
 On this my steadfast soul relies ;  
 Father ! Thy mercy never dies.
- 4 Fixed on this ground will I remain,  
 Though my heart fail and flesh decay ;  
 This anchor shall my soul sustain,  
 When earth's foundations melt away :  
 Mercy's full power I then shall prove,  
 Loved with an everlasting love.
- 

**217** **N**OW it belongs not to my care  
 Whether I die or live ;  
 c. m. To love and serve Thee is my share,  
 And this Thy grace must give.

- 2 If life be long, I will be glad,  
 That I may long obey ;  
 If short, yet why should I be sad  
 To soar to endless day ?
- 3 Would I long bear my heavy load,  
 And keep my sorrows long ?  
 Would I long sin against my God,  
 And His dear mercy wrong ?
- 4 Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
 Than He went through before ;  
 He that unto God's Kingdom comes  
 Must enter by this door.
- 5 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me  
 meet  
 Thy blessed face to see ;  
 For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
 What will Thy glory be ?
- 6 Then I shall end my sad complaints,  
 And weary sinful days,  
 And join with the triumphant saints  
 That sing Jehovah's praise.

- 7 My knowledge of that life is small ;  
The eye of faith is dim ;  
But it's enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with Him.
- 

218 O ABIDE, abide in Jesus,  
Who for us bare griefs untold,  
8s. 7s. And Himself, from pain to ease us,  
Suffered pangs a thousandfold :  
Bide with Him, who still abideth  
When all else shall pass away,  
And as Judge supreme presideth  
In that dread and awful day.

- 2 All is dying : hearts are breaking,  
Which to ours were once fast bound ;  
And the lips have ceased from speaking,  
Which once uttered such sweet sound ;  
And the arms are powerless lying,  
Which were our support and stay ;  
And the eyes are dim and dying,  
Which once watched us night and day.

- 3 Everything we love and cherish  
Hastens onward to the grave,  
Earthly joys and pleasures perish,  
And whate'er the world e'er gave ;  
All is fading, all is fleeing,  
Earthly flames must cease to glow,  
Earthly beings cease from being,  
Earthly blossoms cease to blow.

- 4 Yet unchanged, while all decayeth,  
Jesus stands upon the dust ;  
“Lean on me alone,” he sayeth,  
“Hope and love and firmly trust !”  
O abide, abide with Jesus,  
Who Himself for ever lives,  
Who from death eternal frees us,  
Yea, who life eternal gives.

219

**O** DAY most calm, most bright !  
The fruit of this, the next world's  
bud ;

P. M.

The indorsement of supreme delight,  
Writ by a Friend, and with His blood ;  
The couch of time ; care's balm and bay ;  
The week were dark, but for thy light ;  
Thy torch doth show the way.

- 2 Man had straight forward gone  
To endless death ; but thou dost pull  
And turn us round to look on One,  
Whom, if we were not very dull,  
We could not choose but look on still,  
Since there is no place so alone,  
The which He doth not fill !

- 3 Sundays the pillars are  
On which Heaven's palace archèd lies :  
The other days fill up the spare  
And hollow room with vanities :  
They are the fruitful beds and borders  
Of God's rich garden ; that is bare,  
Which parts their ranks and orders.

- 4 The Sundays of man's life,  
Threaded together on time's string,  
Make bracelets to adorn the wife  
Of the eternal glorious King :  
On Sunday Heaven's gate stands ope ;  
Blessings are plentiful and rife,  
More plentiful than hope.
- 

220

**O** FOR a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame !

C. M.

A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb !

- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord ?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word ?



- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.
  - 4 Return, O holy Dove! return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.
  - 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee!
  - 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 

**221** O GOD, I long Thy light to see,  
My God, I hourly think on Thee;  
L. M. Oh draw me up, nor hide Thy face,  
But help me from Thy holy place.

- 2 Fain would my heart henceforward be  
Fixed, O my God, alone on Thee,  
That heart and soul by Thee possessest,  
May find in Thee their perfect rest.
  - 3 Begone ye pleasures false and vain,  
Untasted, undesired remain!  
In heaven alone those joys abound,  
Where all my true delight is found.
  - 4 Oh take away whate'er has stood  
Between me and the Highest Good;  
I ask no better boon than this,  
To find in God my only bliss.
- 

**222** O HEAD so full of bruises,  
So full of pain and scorn,  
7s. 6s. Midst other sore abuses  
Mocked with a crown of thorn;

O Head, e'er now surrounded  
 With brightest majesty,  
 In death now bowed and wounded  
 Saluted be by me !

2 O Lord, what Thee tormented  
 Was my sins' heavy load ;  
 I have the debt augmented  
 Which Thou didst pay in blood ;  
 Here am I, blushing sinner,  
 On whom wrath ought to light ;  
 O thou, my health's beginner,  
 Let Thy grace cheer my sight.

3 I give Thee thanks unfeigned,  
 O Jesus, Friend in need,  
 For what Thy soul sustained,  
 When Thou for me didst bleed :  
 Grant me to lean unshaken  
 Upon Thy faithfulness,  
 Until I hence am taken,  
 To see Thee face to face.

4 Lord, at my dissolution  
 Do not from me depart ;  
 Support, at the conclusion  
 Of life, my fainting heart :  
 And when I pine and languish,  
 Seized with death's agony,  
 O by Thy pain and anguish  
 Set me at liberty !

**223** O HOW kindly hast Thou led me,  
 Heavenly Father, day by day !  
 8s. 7s. Found my dwelling, clothed and fed me,  
 Furnished friends to cheer my way !  
 Didst Thou bless me, didst Thou chasten,  
 With Thy smile, or with Thy rod,  
 'Twas that still my step might hasten  
 Homeward, heavenward, to my God !

- 2 O how slowly have I often  
 Followed where Thy hand would draw !  
 How Thy kindness failed to soften !  
 How Thy chastening failed to awe !  
 Make me for Thy rest more ready  
 As Thy path is longer trod ;  
 Keep me in Thy Friendship steady,  
 Till Thou call me home, My God !
- 

**224** O LORD, another day is flown ;  
 And we, a lonely band,  
 c. m. Are met once more before Thy throne  
 To bless Thy fostering hand.

- 2 O let Thy grace perform its part,  
 And let contention cease ;  
 And shed abroad in every heart  
 Thine everlasting peace !
- 3 Thus chastened, cleansed, entirely Thine,  
 A flock by Jesus led,  
 The sun of holiness shall shine  
 In glory on our head.
- 4 And Thou wilt turn our wandering feet,  
 And Thou wilt bless our way,  
 Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet  
 The dawn of lasting day !
- 

**225** O LORD ! I look to Thee,  
 To Thee lift up my heart ;  
 s. m. In heaven I would Thy glory see,  
 Now, therefore, grace impart,—

- 2 Grace to prevent my sin,  
 My passions to subdue,  
 My heart to change, my soul to win,  
 My spirit to renew,—
- 3 Grace every hour to bend  
 My stubborn will to Thine,  
 'Till I in mind and heart ascend  
 To where the angels shine,—

- 4 Grace that I ever may  
Walk humbly with my God,  
And choose the self-renouncing way  
The lowly Jesus trod,—
- 5 Grace to each stroke to bow,  
Gladly each cross to bear,  
That, suffering with the Saviour now,  
I soon His joy may share,—
- 6 Grace to be kind to all,  
All to forbear in love,  
Gently to deal with those that fall,  
Like Him who reigns above,—
- 7 Grace, even to my foes,  
In tenderness to speak,  
And, though they wrong me and oppose,  
To be like Jesus—meek,—
- 8 Grace, onward still to go,  
Forward each day to press,  
'Till Thou the blood-bought prize bestow,  
Christ's crown of righteousness.
- 9 Lord ! give me this rich grace !  
Oh, give Thyself to me,  
That I may dwell before Thy face,  
And all Thy glory see.
- 

226 O LORD my best desire fulfil,  
And help me to resign  
c. m. Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,  
And make Thy pleasure mine.

- 2 Why should I shrink from Thy command,  
Whose love forbids my fears,  
Or tremble at the gracious hand  
That wipes away my tears ?
- 3 No, rather let me freely yield  
What most I prize to Thee,  
Who never hast a good withheld,  
Or wilt withhold, from me.

- 4 Thy favour, all my journey through,  
Thou art engaged to grant;  
What else I want, or think I do,  
'Tis better still to want.
  - 5 But ah! my inward spirit cries,  
Still bind me to Thy sway!  
Else the next cloud that veils the skies  
Drives all these thoughts away.
- 

**227** O LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart,  
And fix my frail inconstant heart;  
P. M. Henceforth my chief desire shall be  
To dedicate myself to Thee,  
To Thee, my God, to Thee!

- 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,  
One thought shall fill my soul with joy;  
That silent, secret thought shall be,  
That all my hopes are fixed on Thee,  
On Thee, my God, on Thee!
  - 3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;  
Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place;  
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,  
Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee,  
To Thee, my God, to Thee!
  - 4 Renouncing every worldly thing  
Safe 'neath the covert of Thy wing,  
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,  
That all I want I find in Thee,  
In Thee, my God, in Thee!
- 

**228** O LOVE, who formedst me to wear  
The image of Thy Godhead here;  
8s. Who soughtest me with tender care  
Through all my wanderings wild and  
drear;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

- 2 O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn  
On me Thy choice hast gently laid ;  
O Love, who here as man wast born  
And like to us in all things made ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- 3 O Love, who once in Time wast slain,  
Pierced through and through with bitter  
woe ;  
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain  
That we eternal joy might know ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- 4 O Love, of whom is truth and light,  
The Word and Spirit, life and power,  
Whose heart was bared to them that smite,  
To shield us in our trial hour ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- 5 O Love, who thus hast bound me fast,  
Beneath that gentle yoke of Thine ;  
Love, who hast conquered me at last  
And rapt away this heart of mine ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- 6 O Love, who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;  
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,  
Whose power sufficeth in my stead,  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- 7 O Love, who once shalt bid me rise  
From out this dying life of ours ;  
O Love, who once above yon skies  
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers :  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
-

229 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,  
When shall I come to thee?  
c. m. When shall my sorrow have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 In Thee no sickness is at all,  
Nor hurt nor any sore;  
There is no death, nor ugly sight,  
But life for evermore.

3 No dimming cloud o'ershadows thee,  
No cloud nor darksome night:  
But every soul shines as the sun,  
For God Himself gives light.

4 Jerusalem! Jerusalem!  
Would God I were in thee!  
O that my sorrows had an end,  
Thy joys that I might see!

5 Thy houses are of ivory,  
Thy windows crystal clear,  
Thy streets are laid with beaten gold,  
There angels do appear.

6 Thy gardens and thy pleasant walks  
My study long have been;  
Such dazzling views, by human sight,  
Have never yet been seen.

7 If Heaven be then so glorious, Lord,  
Why should I stay from thence?  
What folly's this, that I should dread  
To die and go from hence!

8 Reach down, O Lord, Thine arm of grace,  
And cause me to ascend  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths never end.

9 Jesus, my Lord, to Glory's gone,  
Him will I go to see;  
And all my brethren here below  
Will soon come after me.



- 10 My friends, I bid you all adieu,  
I leave you in God's care ;  
And if I never more see you,  
Go on, I'll meet you there.
- 11 When we 've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We 've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when we first begun.
- 

230 O TELL me no more  
Of this world's vain store ;  
The time for these trifles with me now is o'er ;  
A country I've found,  
Where true joys abound ;  
To dwell I'm determined on that happy ground.

2 Christ calls me away,  
That call I obey,  
I follow my Leader, and bless the glad day ;  
Still onward I'll move,  
Constrain'd by His love,  
Till through grace I behold Him in glory  
above.

3 Through life I'll proclaim  
The praise of His name,  
And labour to serve Him with glad loving  
aim ;  
Whene'er I'm distress'd,  
I'll flee to His breast,  
And on it reclining, find pardon and rest.

4 And when I'm to die,  
Receive me, I'll cry,  
For Jesus has loved me—I cannot tell why ;  
But this I do find,  
We two are so join'd,  
He'll not be in glory and leave me behind.

5 Then calmly I'll rest  
 On Jesus's breast,  
 And wait for the time when He'll call me to  
 rest.  
 But while I remain,  
 Let this be my aim,  
 To spread the sweet savour of Jesus's name.

---

- 231** O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
 I lift my heart to Thee;  
 c. m. In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
 Dear Lord, remember me!
- 2 When groaning on my burdened heart  
 My sins lie heavily,  
 My pardon speak, new peace impart,  
 In love remember me!
- 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way;  
 And ills I cannot flee:  
 Oh, give me strength, Lord, as my day;  
 For good remember me!
- 4 Distrest in pain, disease, and grief,  
 This feeble body see!  
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;  
 Hear, and remember me!
- 5 If on my face, for Thy dear Name,  
 Shame and reproaches be;  
 All hail reproach, and welcome shame,  
 If Thou remember me!
- 

- 232** O THOU, to whose all-searching sight  
 The darkness shineth as the light,  
 L. M. Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;  
 O, burst these bands, and set it free!
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;  
 Nail my affections to the cross;  
 Hallow each thought; let all within  
 Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way ;  
No foes, no violence I fear,  
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.
  - 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,  
Jesu, Thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
  - 5 Saviour ! where'er Thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee :  
O let Thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to Thy holy hill !
  - 6 If rough and thorny be the way,  
My strength proportion to my day ;  
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease  
Where all is calm and joy and peace.
- 

**233** **O**NCE more the day-light shines abroad,  
O brethren let us praise the Lord,  
L. M. Whose grace and mercy thus have kept  
The nightly watch while we have slept.

- 2 To Him let us together pray  
With one heart and one soul to-day,  
That He would keep us in His love,  
And all our guilt and sin remove.
- 3 Eternal God ! Almighty Friend,  
Whose deep compassions have no end,  
Whose never-failing strength and might  
Have kept us safely through the night :
- 4 Now send us from Thy heavenly throne  
Thy grace and help through Christ Thy Son,  
That with Thy strength our hearts may glow,  
And fear nor man nor ghostly foe.
- 5 We offer up ourselves to Thee,  
That heart and word and deed may be  
In all things guided by Thy mind,  
And in Thine eyes acceptance find.

- 6 Thus, Lord, we bring through Christ Thy  
Son  
Our morning offering to Thy throne ;  
Now be Thy precious gift outpour'd,  
And help us for Thine honour, Lord !
- 

234 **P**ASS away earthly joy,  
Break every mortal tie,  
P. M. Jesus is mine !

Dark is the wilderness ;  
Distant the resting-place ;  
Jesus alone can bless :—  
Jesus is mine !

- 2 Tempt not my soul away,  
Here would I ever stay,  
Jesus is mine !  
Perishing things of clay,  
Born but for one brief day,  
Pass from my heart away,  
Jesus is mine !

- 3 Fare ye well dreams of night,  
Mine is a dawning bright,  
Jesus is mine !  
All that my soul has tried,  
Left but a dismal void,  
Jesus has satisfied,—  
Jesus is mine !

- 4 Farewell mortality,  
Welcome eternity,  
Jesus is mine !  
Welcome ye scenes of rest,  
Welcome ye mansions blest,  
Welcome a Saviour's breast,  
Jesus is mine !
- 

235 **P**EACE be to this habitation ;  
Peace to all that dwell therein ;  
8s. 7s. Peace, the earnest of salvation ;  
Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin ;

Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver,  
 Peace to worldly minds unknown ;  
 Peace divine, that lasts for ever,  
 Peace, that comes from God alone.

- 2 Jesus, Prince of Peace, be near us,  
 Fix in all our hearts Thy home :  
 With Thy gracious presence cheer us ;  
 Let thy sacred kingdom come ;  
 Raise to heaven our expectation,  
 Give our favoured souls to prove  
 Glorious and complete salvation,  
 In the realms of bliss above.
- 

**236** PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
 Uttered, or unexpressed ;  
 c. m. The motion of a hidden fire  
 That trembles in the breast.

- 2 Prayer is the burthen of a sigh,  
 The falling of a tear,  
 The upward glancing of the eye,  
 When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
 That infant lips can try ;  
 Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
 The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice  
 Returning from his ways,  
 While angels in their songs rejoice,  
 And cry, Behold, he prays !
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
 The Christian's native air ;  
 His watchword at the gates of death ;  
 He enters Heaven with prayer.
- 6 The saints, in prayer, appear as one  
 In word, and deed, and mind ;  
 While with the Father and the Son  
 Sweet fellowship they find.

- 7 Nor prayer is made by man alone :  
 The Holy Spirit pleads ;  
 And Jesus, on the eternal Throne  
 For mourners intercedes.
- 8 O Thou, by Whom we come to God !  
 The Life, the Truth, the Way !  
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod :  
 Lord ! teach us how to pray !
- 

237 **P**RECIOUS Jesus—Fount of life,  
 Healing every inward strife,  
 Drawing every thought above,  
 By Thy beams of heavenly love ;  
 Precious art Thou still to me,  
 All I want I find in Thee.

2 Precious Jesus—quickenings breath,  
 Scattering darkness, fear, and death ;  
 Life, when all around is dead,  
 Hope, when every joy has fled ;  
 Precious art Thou still to me,  
 All I want I find in Thee.

3 Precious Jesus—perfect rest  
 Where the weary lean their breast,  
 Where in safety they can lie  
 When the tempest riseth high ;  
 Precious art Thou still to me,  
 All I want I find in Thee.

---

238 **Q**UIET, Lord, my froward heart,  
 Make me teachable and mild,  
 7s. Upright, simple, free from art,  
 Make me as a weanèd child,  
 From distrust and envy free,  
 Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
 Let me as a child receive ;  
 What to-morrow may betide  
 Calmly to Thy wisdom leave :  
 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care ;  
 Why should I the burden bear ?

3 As a little child relies  
 On a care beyond his own,  
 Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,  
 Fears to stir a step alone ;  
 Let me thus with Thee abide,  
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus, preserved from Satan's wiles,  
 Safe from dangers, free from fears,  
 May I live upon Thy smiles  
 Till the promised hour appears,  
 When the sons of God shall prove  
 All their Father's boundless love !

---

**239** SAFELY through another week  
 God has brought us on our way ;  
 7s. Let us now a blessing seek,  
 On the approaching Sabbath day :  
 Day of all the week the best,  
 Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies, multiplied each hour,  
 Through the week, our praise demand ;  
 Guarded by Thy mighty power,  
 Fed and guided by Thy hand :  
 Though ungrateful we have been,  
 Only made returns of sin.

3 When the morn shall bid us rise,  
 May we feel Thy presence near !  
 May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
 When we in Thy house appear !  
 There afford us, Lord, a taste  
 Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound  
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints :  
 May the fruits of grace abound,  
 Bring relief for all complaints :  
 Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,  
 'Till we join the church above.

---



**240** SAVIOUR, Source of every blessing!  
 Tune my heart to grateful lays;  
 8s. 7s. Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
 Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,  
 Sung by raptured saints above;  
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
 While I sing redeeming love—
  - 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,  
 Wandering from the fold of God;  
 Thou, to rescue me from danger,  
 Didst redeem me with Thy blood.
  - 4 By Thy hand restored, defended,  
 Safe through life thus far I've come!  
 Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
 Bring me to my heavenly home.
- 

**241** SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,  
 Ever gracious, ever wise,  
 7s. All my times are in Thy hand,  
 All events at Thy command.

- 2 He that formed me in the womb,  
 He shall guide me to the tomb;  
 All my times shall ever be  
 Ordered by His wise decree.
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health,  
 Times of penury and wealth;  
 Times of trial and of grief,  
 Times of triumph and relief.
- 4 Times the Tempter's power to prove,  
 Times to taste a Saviour's love;  
 All must come, and last, and end,  
 As shall please my heavenly Friend.
- 5 O Thou Gracious, Wise, and Just!  
 In Thy hands my life I trust:  
 Have I something dearer still?  
 I resign it to Thy will.

- 6 Thee at all times will I bless ;  
 Having Thee, I all possess ;  
 How can I bereavèd be,  
 Since I cannot part with Thee ?
- 

242 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
 Which before the cross I spend ;

8s. 7s. Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
 From the sinner's dying Friend :  
 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing  
 Mercy's streams in streams of blood :  
 Precious drops my soul bedewing,  
 Plead and claim my peace with God.

- 2 Truly blessed is this station,  
 Low before His cross to lie,  
 While I see divine compassion  
 Beaming from His pitying eye :  
 Here it is I find my heaven,  
 While upon the Lamb I gaze :  
 Love I much ? I've much forgiven,  
 All I have is from His grace !

- 3 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
 With my tears His feet I'll bathe ;  
 Constant still in faith abiding,  
 Life deriving from His death.  
 May I still enjoy this feeling,  
 In all need to Jesus go ;  
 Prove His wounds each day more healing,  
 And Himself more fully know !
- 

243 THE God of Abraham praise,  
 Who reigns enthroned above,

P. M. Ancient of everlasting days,  
 And God of love !

Jehovah ! Great I am !  
 By earth and Heaven confest ;  
 I bow and bless the sacred Name,  
 For ever blest !

- 2    The God of Abraham praise !  
      At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
      At His right hand :  
      I all on earth forsake,  
      Its wisdom, fame, and power,  
And Him my only portion make,  
      My Shield and Tower.
- 3    The God of Abraham praise !  
      Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days  
      In all my ways :  
      He calls a worm His friend !  
      He calls himself my God !  
And He shall save me to the end  
      Through Jesus' blood.
- 4    He by Himself hath sworn,  
      I, on His oath depend :  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
      To Heaven ascend ;  
      I shall behold His face,  
      I shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace  
      For evermore !
- 5    Though nature's strength decay,  
      And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way  
      At His command :  
      The watery deep I pass  
      With Jesus in my view,  
And through the howling wilderness  
      My way pursue.
- 6    The goodly land I see,  
      With peace and plenty blest,  
A land of sacred liberty,  
      And endless rest :  
      There milk and honey flow,  
      And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
      With Mercy crowned.

- 7    There dwells the Lord our King,  
      The Lord our Righteousness,  
      Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
      The Prince of Peace !  
      On Sion's sacred height  
      His kingdom still maintains,  
      And, glorious with His saints in light,  
      For ever reigns !
- 8    He keeps His own secure ;  
      He guards them by His side ;  
      Arrays in garments white and pure  
      His spotless Bride :  
      With streams of sacred bliss,  
      With groves of living joys,  
      With all the fruits of Paradise,  
      He still supplies.
- 9    Before the great Three-One  
      They all exulting stand,  
      And tell the wonders He hath done  
      Through all their land ;  
      The listening spheres attend  
      And swell the growing fame,  
      And sing in songs which never end,  
      The wondrous Name.
- 10   The God who reigns on high,  
      The great Archangels sing,  
      And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
      "Almighty King !  
      "Who Was, and Is, the same,  
      "And evermore shall be !  
      "Jehovah ! Father ! Great I Am !  
      "We worship Thee !"
- 11   Before the Saviour's face  
      The ransomed nations bow,  
      O'erwhelmed at His Almighty grace,  
      For ever new :  
      He shows His prints of love ;  
      They kindle to a flame,  
      And sound through all the worlds above,  
      The slaughtered Lamb !

- 12 The whole triumphant host  
 Give thanks to God on high;  
 "Hail! Father, Son and Holy Ghost!"  
 They ever cry:  
 Hail! Abraham's God and mine!  
 I join the heavenly lays;  
 All might and majesty are Thine,  
 And endless praise!
- 

- 244 **T**HE happy sunshine all is gone,  
 The gloomy night comes swiftly on;  
 L. M. But shine Thou still, O Christ our Light,  
 Nor let us lose ourselves in night.
- 2 We thank Thee, Father, that this day  
 Thy angels watched around our way,  
 Warding off harm and vexing fear;  
 Through them Thy goodness guards us here.
- 3 Lord, have we angered Thee to-day,  
 Remember not our sins, we pray,  
 But let Thy mercy o'er them sweep,  
 And give us calm and restful sleep.
- 4 Thy angels guard our sleeping hours,  
 And keep afar all evil Powers;  
 And Thou all pain and mischief ward  
 From soul and body, faithful Lord!
- 

- 245 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
 And feed me with a Shepherd's care;  
 8s. His presence shall my wants supply,  
 And guard me with a watchful eye;  
 My noon-day walks He shall attend,  
 And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
 To fertile vales and dewy meads  
 My weary, wandering steps He leads,  
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
 With gloomy horrors overspread,  
 My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,  
 For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;  
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.
- 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,  
 Through devious lonely wilds I stray,  
 Thy bounty shall my wants beguile;  
 The barren wilderness shall smile  
 With sudden greens and herbage crowned,  
 And streams shall murmur all around.
- 

246 **T**HERE'S nought on earth to rest on,  
 All things are changing here,

7s. 6s. The smiles of joy we gaze on,  
 The friends we count most dear:  
 One Friend alone is changeless,  
 The One too oft forgot,  
 Whose love hath stood for ages, —  
 Our Jesus changeth not.

2 The sweetest flower on earth,  
 That sheds its fragrance round,  
 Ere evening comes has withered,  
 And lies upon the ground:  
 The dark and dreary desert  
 Has only one green spot,  
 'Tis found in living pastures, —  
 Our Jesus changeth not.

3 And clouds o'ercast our summer sky  
 So beautiful, so bright,  
 And while we still admire it,  
 It darkens into night:  
 One sky alone is cloudless,  
 There darkness enters not,  
 'Tis found alone with Jesus, —  
 And Jesus changeth not.

- 4 And friendship's smile avails not  
To cheer us here below,  
For smiles are oft deceitful,  
They quickly ebb and flow :  
One smile alone can gladden,  
Whate'er the pilgrim's lot,  
It is the smile of Jesus, —  
For Jesus changeth not.
- 5 There's nought on earth to rest on,  
All things are changing here,  
The smiles of joy we gaze on,  
The friends we count most dear :  
One Friend alone is changeless, —  
The One too oft forgot,  
Whose love has stood for ages, —  
Our Jesus changeth not.
- 

247 **T**HOU art gone to the grave : but we  
will not deplore thee,  
P. M. Though sorrows and darkness encompass  
the tomb :

The Saviour hath passed through its portal  
before thee,  
And the lamp of His love is thy guide  
through the gloom !

- 2 Thou art gone to the grave : we no longer  
behold thee,  
Nor tread the rough path of the world by  
thy side ;  
But the wide arms of Mercy are spread to  
enfold thee,  
And sinners may die, for the Sinless has  
died !

- 3 Thou art gone to the grave : and, its mansion  
forsaking,  
Perhaps thy weak spirit in fear lingered  
long ;



But the mild rays of Paradise beamed on  
thy waking,  
And the sound which thou heard'st was  
the Seraphim's song !

- 4 Thou art gone to the grave : but we will  
not deplore thee ;  
Whose God was thy Ransom, thy Guar-  
dian, and Guide !  
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will  
restore thee ;  
And death has no sting, for the Saviour  
has died !
- 

248 **T**HOU hidden love of God, whose height,  
Whose depth unfathomed, no man  
8s. knows !

I see from far Thy beauteous light,  
Inly I sigh for Thy repose :  
My heart is pained, nor can it be  
At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

- 2 Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with Thee my heart to share ?  
Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone  
The Lord of every motion there !  
Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 3 Oh ! hide this self from me, that I  
No more, but Christ in me, may live !  
My vile affections crucify,  
Nor let one darling lust survive !  
In all things nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee !
- 4 Each moment, draw from earth away  
My heart that lowly waits Thy call ;  
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
" I am thy Love, thy God, thy All !"  
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.
-

249 **T**HROUGH the day Thy love hath spared  
us :

P. M.

Now we lay us down to rest ;  
Through the silent watches guard us !  
Let no foe our peace molest !  
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be !  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

- 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers ;  
Dwelling in the midst of foes :  
Us and ours preserve from dangers  
In Thine arms may we repose !  
And, when life's sad day is past  
Rest with Thee in Heaven at last !
- 

250 **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,  
However dark it be !

6s.

- Lead me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best ;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot ;  
I would not if I might ;  
Choose Thou for me, my God ;  
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek  
Is thine ; so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine ;  
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem ;  
Choose Thou my good and ill ;
- 6 Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health ;  
Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice,  
 In things or great or small;  
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
 My wisdom, and my all!
- 

**251** **T**O-MORROW, Lord, is Thine,  
 Lodged in Thy sovereign hand,  
 S. M. And, if its sun arise and shine,  
 It shines by Thy command.

- 2 The present moment flies,  
 And bears our life away :  
 O make Thy servants truly wise,  
 That they may live to-day !
- 3 Since on this wingèd hour  
 Eternity is hung,  
 Waken by Thy Almighty power  
 The aged and the young !
- 4 To Jesus may we fly  
 Swift as the morning light ;  
 Lest life's young golden beams should die  
 In sudden endless night !
- 

**252** **W**EARY of wandering from my God,  
 And now made willing to return,  
 L. M. I hear, and bow me to the rod ;  
 For Him, not without hope, I mourn :  
 I have an Advocate above,  
 A friend before the Throne of Love.

- 2 O Jesu, full of pardoning grace,  
 More full of grace than I of sin ;  
 Yet once again I seek Thy face,  
 Open Thine arms and take me in,  
 And freely my backslidings heal,  
 And love the faithless sinner still !
- 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,  
 My fallen spirit to restore ;  
 O, for Thy Truth and Mercy's sake,  
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more !  
 The ruins of my soul repair,  
 And make my heart an house of prayer.

- 4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart,  
That trembles at th' approach of sin;  
A godly fear of sin impart,  
Implant, and root it deep within;  
That I may dread Thy gracious power,  
And never dare offend Thee more!

253 **W**HAT is life? 'Tis but a vapour,  
Soon it vanishes away;

- P. M. Life is like a dying taper,  
O my soul, why wish to stay?  
Why not spread thy wings and fly,  
Straight to yonder world of joy?
- 2 See that glory, how resplendent!  
Brighter far than fancy paints,  
There, in majesty transcendent,  
Jesus reigns, the King of saints:  
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly  
Straight to yonder world of joy.
- 3 Joyful crowds, his throne surrounding,  
Sing with rapture of His love;  
Through the heavens His praises sounding,  
Filling all the courts above:  
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly  
Straight to yonder world of joy.

254 **W**HATE'ER my God ordains is right,  
His will is ever just;

- P. M. Howe'er He order now my cause  
I will be still and trust.  
He is my God,  
Though dark my road,  
He holds me that I shall not fall,  
Wherefore to Him I leave it all.
- 2 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
He never will deceive;  
He leads me by the proper path,  
And so to Him I cleave,  
And take content  
What He hath sent;  
His hand can turn my griefs away,  
And patiently I wait His day.

- 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
 My Light, my Life is He,  
 Who cannot will me aught but good,  
 I trust Him utterly;  
 For well I know,  
 In joy or woe,  
 We once shall see as sunlight clear  
 How faithful was our Guardian here.
- 4 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
 Here will I take my stand;  
 Though sorrow, need, or death make earth  
 For me a desert land,  
 My Father's care  
 Is round me there,  
 He holds me that I shall not fall,  
 And so to Him I leave it all.
- 

**255** **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my God,  
 My rising soul surveys,  
 c. m. Transported with the view, I'm lost  
 In wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 O how shall words with equal warmth  
 The gratitude declare,  
 That glows within my ravished heart!  
 But Thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy Providence my life sustained,  
 And all my wants redrest,  
 When in the silent womb I lay,  
 And hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
 Thy mercy lent an ear,  
 Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt  
 To form themselves in prayer.
- 5 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
 Thy tender care bestowed,  
 Before my infant heart conceived  
 From whence these comforts flowed.

- 6 When in the slippery paths of youth,  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.
- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and death,  
It gently cleared my way;  
And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
More to be feared than they.
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou  
With health renewed my face;  
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
Has made my cup run o'er;  
And in a kind and faithful friend  
Has doubled all my store.
- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart  
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 11 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide thy works no more,  
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 13 Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise:  
But O! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise!
- 

256 **W**HEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
c. m. I bid farewell to all my fears,  
And wipe my weeping eyes,

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage  
And hellish darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall;  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest;  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.
- 

257 **W**HEN death is coming near,  
When thy heart shrinks in fear,  
And thy limbs fail;  
Then raise thy hands and pray  
To Him who smooths thy way  
Through the dark vale.

- 2 Seest thou the eastern dawn?  
Hears't thou in the red morn  
The angels' song?  
O lift thy drooping head,  
Thou who in gloom and dread  
Hast lain so long.

- 3 Death comes to set thee free,  
O meet him cheerily  
As thy true friend,  
And all thy fears shall cease,  
And in eternal peace,  
Thy trials end.
- 

258 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
L. M. My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.



- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God ;  
 All the vain things that charm me most  
 I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down !  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were a present far too small ;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

259 **W**HEN the spark of life is waning,  
 Weep not for me.

P. M. When the languid eye is straining,  
 Weep not for me.

When the feeble pulse is ceasing,  
 Start not at its swift decreasing,  
 'Tis the fettered soul's releasing ;  
 Weep not for me.

2 When the pangs of death assail me,  
 Weep not for me.

Christ is mine—He cannot fail me ;  
 Weep not for me.

Yes, though sin and doubt endeavour,  
 From His love my soul to sever,  
 Jesus is my strength—for ever !  
 Weep not for me.

260 **W**HO are those before God's throne,  
 What the crownèd host I see ?

7s. As the sky with stars thick-strown  
 Is their shining company :

Hallelujahs, hark, they sing,  
 Solemn praise to God they bring.

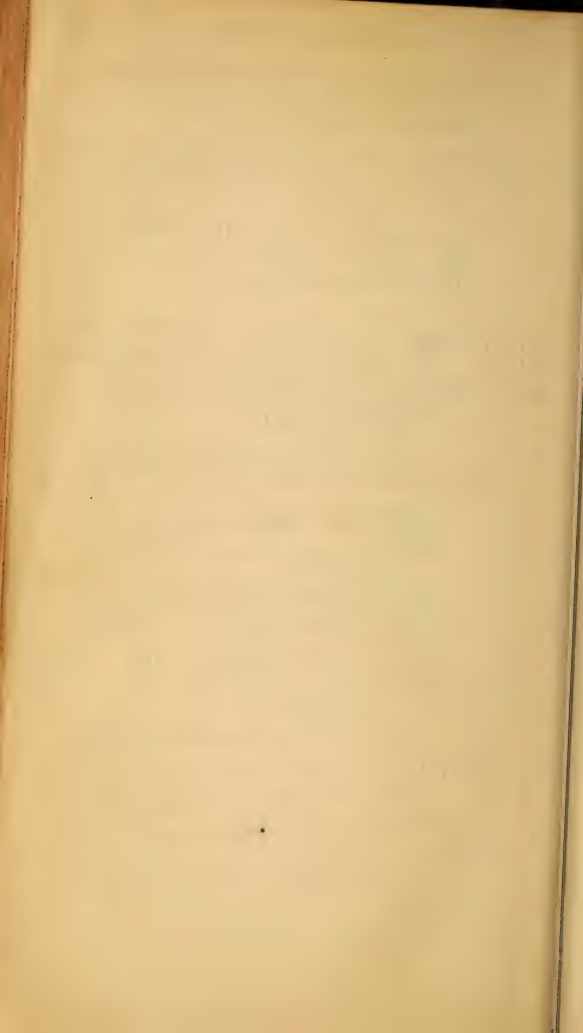
2 Who are those arrayed in light,  
 Clothed in righteousness divine,  
 Wearing robes most pure and white,  
 That unstained shall ever shine,  
 That can nevermore decay ;  
 Whence came all this bright array ?

- 3 They are those who, strong in faith,  
 Battled for the mighty God;  
 Conquerors o'er the world and death,  
 Following not Sin's crowded road;  
 Through the Lamb who once was slain,  
 Did they such high victory gain.
- 4 They are those who much have borne,  
 Trial, sorrow, pain, and care,  
 Who have wrestled night and morn  
 With the mighty God in prayer;  
 Now their strife hath found its close,  
 God hath turned away their woes.
- 5 They are those who hourly here  
 Served as priests before their Lord,  
 Offering up with gladsome cheer  
 Soul and body at His word.  
 Now within the Holy Place,  
 They behold Him face to face.
- 6 As the harts at noonday pant  
 For the river fresh and clear,  
 Did their souls oft long and faint  
 For the Living Fountain here.  
 Now their thirst is quenched, they dwell  
 With the Lord they loved so well.
- 

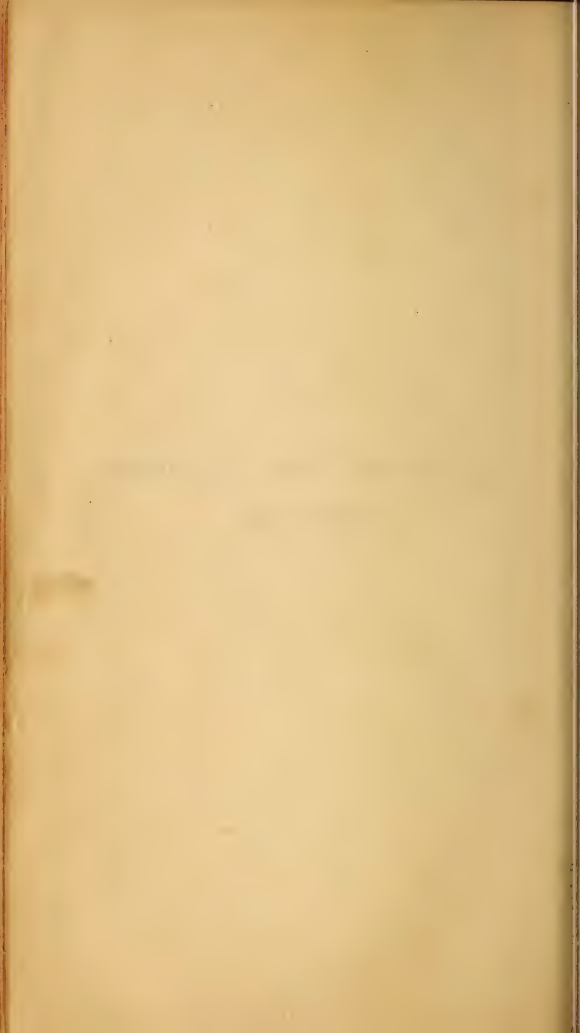
- 261** **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour  
 Or tremble at the Tempter's power?  
 8s. Jesus vouchsafes to be my Tower.
- 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?  
 Why must I either fly or yield,  
 Since Jesus is my mighty Shield?
- 3 When creature-comforts fade and die,  
 Worldlings may weep, but why should I?  
 Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.
- 4 Though all the flocks and herds were dead,  
 My soul a famine need not dread,  
 For Jesus is my living Bread.
- 5 I know not what may soon betide,  
 Or how my wants shall be supplied;  
 But Jesus knows, and will provide.

- 6 Though Sin would fill me with distress,  
The throne of Grace I dare address,  
For Jesus is my Righteousness.
- 7 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,  
My steadfast hope shall not remove,  
While Jesus intercedes above.
- 8 Against me earth and hell combine ;  
But on my side is Power divine ;  
Jesus is all, and He is mine !
- 

- 262 **W**H<sup>Y</sup> those fears ? Behold, 'tis Jesus  
Holds the helm, and guides the ship :
- 8s. 7s. Spread the sails and catch the breezes  
Sent to waft us through the deep,  
To the regions  
Where the mourners cease to weep.
- 2 Could we stay where death was hov'ring ?  
Could we rest on such a shore ?  
No, the awful truth discovering,  
We could linger there no more :  
We forsake it,  
Leaving all we loved before.
- 3 Though the shore we hope to land on  
Only by report is known,  
Yet we freely all abandon,  
Led by that report alone ;  
And with Jesus  
Through the trackless deep move on.
- 4 O ! what pleasures there await us !  
There the tempests cease to roar :  
There it is that those who hate us  
Can molest our peace no more :  
Trouble ceases  
On that tranquil, happy shore.
-



III. HYMNS FOR CHILDREN'S  
SERVICES.



## PART III.

**263**    **A** LITTLE,—'tis a little word,  
            But much may in it dwell;  
c. m.    Then let the warning truth be heard,  
            And learn the lesson well.

2 The way of ruin thus begins,  
    Down, down like easy stairs;  
    If conscience suffers little sins,  
    Soon, larger ones it bears.

3 A little theft, a small deceit,  
    Too often leads to more;  
    'Tis hard at first, but tempts the feet  
    As through an open door.

4 Just as the broadest rivers run  
    From small and distant springs,  
    The greatest crimes that men have done  
    Have grown from little things.

5 The child who early disobeys  
    Stands now on slippery ground;  
    And who shall tell, in future days,  
    How low he may be found?

---

**264**    **A** SINNER, Lord, behold I stand,  
            In thought, and word, and deed!  
c. m.    But Jesus sits at Thy right hand,  
            For such to intercede.

2 To heaven can reach the softest word —  
    A child's repenting prayer;  
    For tears are seen, and sighs are heard,  
    And thoughts regarded there.

3 Then let me all my sins confess,  
    And pardoning grace implore,  
    That I may love my follies less,  
    And love my Saviour more.



265 **A**LMIGHTY God, thy piercing eye  
 Strikes through the shades of night,  
 c. m. And our most secret actions lie  
 All open to thy sight.

2 There's not a sin that we commit,  
 Nor wicked word we say,  
 But in Thy dreadful book 'tis writ,  
 Against the judgment-day.

3 Lord, at Thy feet ashamed I lie ;  
 Upward I dare not look ;  
 Pardon my sins before I die,  
 And blot them from Thy book.

4 Remember all the dying pains  
 That my Redeemer felt,  
 And let His blood wash out my stains,  
 And answer for my guilt.

---

266 **A**MONG the deepest shades of night,  
 Can there be one who sees my way?  
 l. m. Yes ; God is like a shining light,  
 That turns the darkness into day.

2 When every eye around me sleeps,  
 May I not sin without control ?  
 No ; for a constant watch He keeps  
 On every thought of every soul.

3 If I could find some cave unknown,  
 Where human feet had never trod,  
 Yet there I could not be alone :  
 On every side there would be God.

4 He smiles in heaven ; He frowns to hell ;  
 He fills the air, the earth, the sea :  
 I *must* within His presence dwell ;  
 I *cannot* from His anger flee.

5 Yet I may flee,—He shews me where ;  
 To Jesus Christ He bids me fly ;  
 And while I seek for pardon there,  
 There's only mercy in His eye.

- 267** **A**ROUND the throne of God in heaven  
Thousands of children stand,  
c. m. Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
A holy happy band :  
Singing Glory, glory, glory be to God on  
high.
- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white  
See every one arrayed,  
Dwelling in everlasting light  
And joys that never fade :  
Singing Glory, &c.
- 3 What brought them to that world above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace, and joy, and love —  
How came those children there ?  
Singing Glory, &c.
- 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood  
To wash away their sin ;  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
Behold them white and clean :  
Singing Glory, &c.
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
On earth they loved His Name,  
So now they see His blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb :  
Singing Glory, &c.
- 

- 268** **B**EAUTIFUL Zion, built above ;  
Beautiful city that I love ;  
8s. Beautiful gates of pearly white ;  
Beautiful temple — God its light :  
He who was slain on Calvary,  
Opens those pearly gates to me.
- 2 Beautiful heaven, where all is light ;  
Beautiful saints, all clothed in white ;  
Beautiful songs that never tire ;  
Beautiful harps through all the choir :  
There I shall join the chorus sweet,  
Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.

- 3 Beautiful crowns on every brow ;  
 Beautiful palms the conquerors show ;  
 Beautiful robes the ransomed wear ;  
 Beautiful all who enter there :  
 Thither I press with eager feet ;  
 There shall my rest be long and sweet.
- 4 Beautiful throne of Christ our King ;  
 Beautiful hymns the angels sing ;  
 Beautiful rest, all wanderings cease ;  
 Beautiful home of perfect peace :  
 There shall my eyes my Saviour see.  
 Haste to this heavenly home with me.
- 

**269** CHILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er us,  
 Soon our school days will be done ;  
 8s. 7s. Cares and sorrows lie before us,  
 Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

- 2 O may He who, meek and lowly,  
 Trod Himself this vale of woe,  
 Make us His, and make us holy,  
 Guard and guide us while we go.
- 3 Hark ! it is the Saviour calling,  
 "Little children, follow Me !"  
 Jesus, keep our feet from falling ;  
 Teach us all to follow Thee.
- 4 Soon we part — it may be never —  
 Never here to meet again :  
 Oh, to meet in heaven for ever !  
 Oh, the crown of life to gain !
- 

**270** CHRIST is merciful and mild ;  
 He was once a little child ;  
 7s. He whom heavenly hosts adore  
 Lived on earth among the poor.

- 2 Thus He laid His glory by,  
 When for us He stooped to die ;  
 How I wonder when I see  
 His unbounded love to me.

- 3 He the sick to health restored,  
To the poor He preached the word;  
Even children had a share  
Of His love and tender care.
- 4 Foxes have their place of rest,  
Every little bird its nest;  
He by whom the world was made  
Had not where to lay His head.
- 5 He who is the Lord most high  
Once was poorer far than I,  
That I might hereafter be  
Rich to all Eternity.
- 

- 271 COME and sing! oh, let us sing,  
7s. Let us all our voices raise,  
Like the merry birds in spring,  
Singing songs of love and praise!
- 2 Let us sing! the angels sing  
High above the cloudless sky,  
Where they see their heavenly King  
In His holy majesty.
- 3 Let us sing! the children sung,  
When to Zion Jesus rode;  
And the stately temple rung  
With hosannahs to their God.
- 4 Let us sing! rejoice, rejoice!  
Jesus listens while we sing!  
Jesus loves an infant's voice,  
And the praises children bring!
- 5 Let us sing our hymns below!  
Sing at morn, at noon, at even;  
Till, through Jesus Christ, we go,  
Sweeter songs to sing in heaven.
- 

- 272 COME, children, hail the Prince of Peace,  
c. m. Obey the Saviour's call;  
Come sing aloud His glorious grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

- 2 This Jesus will your sins forgive,  
 He now invites us all;  
 For us He died that we might live,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Oh, let our hearts receive our King,  
 No more refuse His call;  
 That so in heaven we still may sing,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 

**273** COME, children, join to sing,  
 Halleluiah! Amen!

6s. Loud praise to Christ our King,  
 Halleluiah! Amen!

Let all with heart and voice,  
 Before His throne rejoice;  
 Praise is His gracious choice,  
 Halleluiah! Amen!

2 Come lift you hearts on high,      Hal. &c.  
 Let praises fill the sky,      Hal. &c.  
 He is our guide and friend;  
 To us He'll condescend;  
 His love shall never end,      Hal. &c.

3 Praise yet the Lord again,      Hal. &c.  
 Life shall not end the strain,      Hal. &c.  
 On heaven's blissful shore  
 His goodness we'll adore;  
 Singing for evermore,      Hal. &c.

---

**274** COME to Jesus, come to Jesus,  
 Come to Jesus just now;

P. M. Just now come to Jesus,  
 Come to Jesus just now.

2 He will save you, He will save you,  
 He will save you just now;  
 Just now He will save you,  
 He will save you just now.

3 O believe Him, O believe Him,  
O believe Him just now ;  
Just now O believe Him,  
O believe Him just now.

4 Halleluiah, Halleluiah,  
Halleluiah, Amen.  
Amen, Halleluiah,  
Halleluiah, Amen.

---

**275** DAY by day the little daisy  
Looks up with its yellow eye,  
8s. 7s. Never murmurs never wishes  
It were hanging up on high.

2 And the air is just as pleasant,  
And as bright the sunny sky,  
To the daisy by the footpath,  
As to flow'rs that bloom on high.

3 God has given to each his station ;  
Some have riches and high place,  
Some have lowly homes and labour,—  
All may have His precious grace.

4 And God loveth all His children,  
Rich and poor, and high and low ;  
And they all shall meet in heaven,  
Who have served Him here below.

---

**276** EVERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright ;  
7s. 5s. But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark cold night.  
There 's a bright land far away,  
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers  
Open bright and gay ;  
Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away.  
There 's a land we have not seen,  
Where the leaves are always green.

- 3 Little birds sing songs of praise  
 All the summer long ;  
 But in colder shorter days  
 They forget their song.  
 There 's a place where angels sing  
 Ceaseless praises to their King.
- 4 Christ our Lord is ever near  
 Those who follow Him ;  
 But we cannot see Him here,  
 For our eyes are dim.  
 There is a most happy place,  
 Where men always see His face.
- 5 Who shall go to that bright land ?  
 All who do the right ;  
 Holy children there shall stand  
 In their robes of white.  
 For that heaven so bright and blest,  
 Is our everlasting rest.
- 

**277** **F**EARFULLY, O LORD, are we  
 Fashioned by Thy will ;  
 7s. 5s. Ears to hear, and eyes to see,  
 Tell us of Thy skill ;  
 Every time my hand I lift,  
 Every time my lips I move,  
 Praise and wonder for the gift,  
 My thankfulness should prove.

- 2 Take me, for I would be Thine,  
 Thine, by love and choice ;  
 Let me as Thine image shine,  
 And bless Thee with my voice  
 Then, when falls this curious clay  
 Into dust, from whence it grew,  
 Bear my pardoned soul away,  
 To live to Thee anew.
-



**278** **G**ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,  
7s. Look upon a little child;  
Pity my simplicity;  
Suffer me to come to Thee.

- 2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;  
Gracious God, forbid it not:  
In the kingdom of Thy grace  
Give a little child a place.
- 

**279** **G**ENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled  
Now Thy little lamb's long weeping.  
Ah how peaceful, pale, and mild,  
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping!  
And no sigh of anguish sore  
Heaves that little bosom more.

- 2 In this world of care and pain,  
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it,  
To the sunny heavenly plain  
Hast Thou now with joy received it,  
Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.
- 

**280** **G**LORY to the Father give —  
7s. God in whom we move and live;  
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,  
Children's songs delight His ear.

- 2 Glory to the Son we bring —  
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the Lamb, for He was slain.
- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
Be this day a Pentecost;  
Children's minds may He inspire —  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.
- 4 Glory in the highest be  
To the blessed Trinity!  
For the Gospel from above,  
For the word that "God is love."

281 **G**OD entrusts to all  
Talents few or many ;  
5s. 6s. None so young and small,  
That they have not any.  
Though the great and wise  
Have a greater number,  
Yet my one I prize,  
And it must not slumber.

2 Every little mite,  
Every little measure,  
Helps to spread the light,  
Helps to swell the treasure.  
Little drops of rain  
Bring the springing flowers ;  
And I may attain  
Much by little powers.

3 God entrusts to all  
Talents few or many ;  
None so young and small,  
That they have not any.  
God will surely ask,  
Ere I enter heaven,  
Have I done the task  
Which to me was given ?

---

282 **G**OD is so good that He will hear  
Whenever children humbly pray :  
L. M. He always lends a gracious ear  
To what the youngest child can say.

2 His own most holy book declares  
He loves good little children still ;  
And that He answers all their prayers,  
Just as a tender father will.

3 He will not scorn an infant tongue  
That thanks Him for His mercies given ;  
And when by babes His praise is sung,  
Their cheerful songs ascend to heaven.

---

- 283 **G**OD of love ! before Thee now  
7s. Help us all in love to bow ;  
As the dews on Hermon fall,  
Let Thy blessing rest on all !
- 2 Let it soften every breast,  
Hush ungentle thoughts to rest,  
Till we feel ourselves to be  
Children of one family ;
- 3 Children who can look above  
For a heavenly Father's love ;  
Who shall meet, life's journey past,  
In that Father's house at last.
- 4 But while thankfully we stand  
Round Thy footstool, hand in hand,  
Yet one humble, earnest plea,  
Father, we would bring to Thee :
- 5 Far across the ocean wave,  
Brethren, sisters too, we have ;  
But they have not heard of Thee ;  
Wilt Thou not their Father be ?
- 6 Let them hear the Shepherd's voice,  
And beneath His care rejoice ;  
And together let them come  
To the fold while yet there's room.
- 

- 284 **G**OD of mercy and of love,  
7s. Listen from the heaven above,  
While to Thee my voice I raise  
In a morning hymn of praise.  
It was Thine almighty arm  
Kept me all night long from harm ;  
It is only, Lord, by Thee  
That another morn I see.
- 2 Lo ! the happy light of day  
Drives the shadows all away ;  
Lo ! it brings again to sight  
All things beautiful and bright.

White clouds sailing in the air,  
 Little flowers so fresh and fair,  
 Greenest fields and rippling streams  
 Glitter in the morning beams.

- 3 Father, keep me all day long  
 From all hurtful things and wrong;  
 Make me an obedient child,  
 Make me loving, gentle, mild.  
 Hark! the birds are singing gay;  
 Let me sing, as well as they,  
 Praise to Him who reigns above,  
 For His mercies and His love.
- 

**285** **G**OD of mercy, throned on high,  
 Listen from Thy lofty seat;  
 7s. Hear, O hear our feeble cry;  
 Guide, O guide our wandering feet.

- 2 Young and erring travellers, we  
 All our dangers do not know;  
 Scarcely fear the stormy sea,  
 Hardly feel the tempest blow.
- 3 Jesus, lover of the young,  
 Cleanse us with Thy blood divine;  
 Ere the tide of sin grow strong,  
 Save us, make us, keep us Thine.
- 4 Let us ever hear Thy voice,  
 Ask Thy counsel day by day;  
 Saints and angels will rejoice,  
 If we walk in wisdom's way.
- 5 Saviour, give us faith, and pour  
 Hope and love on every soul:  
 Hope till time shall be no more;  
 Love while endless ages roll.
- 

**286** **G**RACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,  
 Little ones are dear to Thee;  
 8s. 7s. Gathered with Thine arms, and carried  
 In Thy bosom may they be  
 Sweetly, fondly, safely tended;  
 From all want and danger free.

- 2 Let Thy holy word instruct them ;  
Fill their minds with heavenly light ;  
Let Thy love and grace constrain them  
To approve whate'er is right,  
Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,  
And to prove Thy burden light.
- 

287 GREAT GOD, and wilt Thou condescend  
To be my Father and my Friend ?

L. M. I a poor child, and Thou so high,  
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky ?

- 2 Art thou my Father ?— Canst thou bear  
To hear my poor imperfect prayer ?  
O wilt Thou listen to the praise  
That such a little one can raise ?
- 3 Art Thou my Father ?— Let me be  
A meek obedient child to Thee ;  
And try, in word, and deed, and thought,  
To serve and please Thee as I ought.
- 4 Art Thou my Father ?— I'll depend  
Upon the care of such a Friend ;  
And only wish to do and be  
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.
- 5 Art Thou my Father ?— Then, at last,  
When all my days on earth are past,  
Send down and take me in Thy love,  
To be Thy better child above.
- 

288 HERE we suffer grief and pain ;  
Here we meet to part again ;

P. M. In heaven we part no more.

Oh, that will be joyful !

Joyful, joyful, joyful !

Oh, that will be joyful !

When we meet to part no more.

- 2 All who love the Lord below,  
When they die to heaven will go,  
And sing with saints above.  
Oh, that will be joyful ! &c.

3 Little children will be there,  
 Who have sought the Lord by pray'r,  
 From every Sabbath school.  
 Oh, that will be joyful ! &c.

4 Oh, how happy we shall be,  
 For our Saviour we shall see  
 Exalted on His throne.  
 Oh, that will be joyful ! &c.

5 There we all shall sing with joy,  
 And eternity employ  
 In praising Christ, the Lord.  
 Oh, that will be joyful ! &c.

---

289 **H**OLY Bible ! book divine !  
 Precious treasure, thou art mine !

7s. Mine, to tell me whence I came ;  
 Mine, to teach me what I am ;

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove ;  
 Mine, to show a Saviour's love !  
 Mine, art thou, to guide my feet ;  
 Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,  
 If the Holy Spirit bless ;  
 Mine, to show, by living faith,  
 Man can triumph over death !

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,  
 And the rebel sinner's doom ;—  
 O thou precious book divine,  
 Precious treasure, thou art mine !

---

290 **H**OLY children read and pray,  
 Love God's holy word and day,

7s. Fly from sin and ask His grace,  
 Learn His will and seek His face ;  
 They are humble, meek, and mild :  
 Lord, make me a holy child !

- 2 Holy children love mankind ;  
Are to all good ways inclined ;  
Love their parents to obey ;  
For their friends and teachers pray ;  
Fear with sin to be defiled :  
Lord, make me a holy child !
- 3 Holy children when they die,  
Soar to Christ above the sky,  
Take their seats around His throne,  
Make His praise for ever known :  
Happy children ! O may I  
With them numbered be on high !
- 

**291**      **H**OSANNA ! raise the pealing hymn  
                    To David's Son and Lord ;  
c. m.      With Cherubim and Seraphim  
                    Exalt the Incarnate Word.

- 2 Hosanna ! Lord, our feeble tongue  
    No lofty strains can raise :  
But Thou wilt not despise the young,  
    Who meekly chant Thy praise.
- 3 Hosanna ! Master, lo ! we bring  
    Our offerings to Thy Throne ;  
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,  
    But hearts to be Thine own.
- 4 Hosanna ! once Thy gracious ear  
    Approved a lisping throng ;  
Be gracious still, and deign to hear  
    Our poor but grateful song.
- 5 O Saviour, if, redeem'd by Thee,  
    Thy temple we behold,  
Hosannas through eternity  
    We 'll sing to harps of gold.
-



**292** **H**OW dearly God must love us,  
 And this poor world of ours,  
 7s. 6s. To spread blue clouds above us,  
 And deck the earth with flowers !  
 There's not a weed so lowly,  
 Nor bird that cleaves the air,  
 But tells, in accents holy,  
 His kindness and His care.

2 He bids the sun to warm us,  
 And light the path we tread ;  
 At night, lest aught should harm us,  
 He guards our welcome bed.  
 He gives our needful clothing,  
 And sends our daily food.  
 His love denies us nothing  
 His wisdom deemeth good.

3 The Bible, too, He sends us,  
 That tells how Jesus came,  
 Whose word can save and cleanse us  
 From guilt, and sin, and shame.  
 Oh ! may God's mercies move us  
 To serve Him with our powers !  
 For, oh ! how He must love us,  
 And this poor world of ours !

---

**293** **H**OW long, sometimes, a day appears ;  
 And weeks, how long are they !  
 c. m. Months move as slow as if the years  
 Would never pass away.

2 But months and years are passing by,  
 And soon must all be gone ;  
 For day by day, as minutes fly,  
 Eternity comes on.

3 Days, months, and years must have an end :  
 Eternity has none ;  
 'T will always have as long to spend  
 As when it first begun !

---

- 294** **H**OW loving is Jesus,  
Who came from the sky,  
11s. In tenderest pity  
For sinners to die !  
His hands and His feet were nailed to the  
tree,  
And all this He suffered for you and for me.
- 2 How gladly does Jesus  
Free pardon impart,  
To all who receive Him  
By faith in their heart !  
No evil befalls them, their home is above,  
And Jesus throws round them the arms of  
His love.
- 3 How precious is Jesus  
To all who believe,  
And out of His fulness  
What grace they receive !  
When weak He supports them, when erring  
He guides,  
And everything needful He kindly provides.
- 4 O give, then, to Jesus  
Your earliest days ;  
They only are blessèd  
Who walk in His ways ;  
In life and in death He will still be your  
Friend,  
For whom Jesus loves, He loves to the  
end.
- 

- 295** **I** THINK when I read that sweet story  
of old,  
P. M. When Jesus was here among men,  
How He called little children as lambs to  
His fold —  
I should like to have been with them  
then.

- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on  
my head,  
That His arms had been thrown around  
me,  
And that I might have seen His kind look  
when He said,  
"Let the little ones come unto Me."
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go  
And ask for a share in His love ;  
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to pre-  
pare  
For all who are washed and forgiven ;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
"For such is the kingdom of heaven."
- 

- 296** I WANT to be like Jesus,  
So lowly and so meek ;  
7s. 6s. For He no cross or angry word  
Was ever heard to speak.  
I want to be like Jesus,  
Obedient when a child ;  
Who kept His parents' words, and was  
So holy and so mild.
- 2 I want to be like Jesus,  
So frequently in prayer ;  
Alone upon the mountain-top  
He met His Father there.  
I want to be like Jesus,  
For I never, never find  
That He, though persecuted, was  
To any one unkind.
- 3 I want to be like Jesus,  
Engaged in doing good ;  
So that it might be said of me  
That I've done what I could.

Alas ! I 'm not like Jesus,  
But I will pray to be :  
Kind Saviour, take my simple heart,  
And make me more like Thee.

---

297 I 'M a little pilgrim,  
And a stranger here :  
P. M. Though this world is pleasant,  
Sin is always near.

2 Mine 's a better country,  
Where there is no sin,  
Where the tones of sorrow  
Never enter in.

3 But a little pilgrim  
Must have garments clean,  
If he 'd wear the white robes,  
And with Christ be seen.

4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,  
Teach me to obey ;  
Holy Spirit, guide me  
On my heavenly way.

5 I 'm a little pilgrim,  
And a stranger here :  
But my home in heaven  
Cometh ever near.

---

298 JESUS, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear ;  
P. M. When we bow before Thee,  
Children's praises hear.

2 Though Thou art so holy,  
Heaven's Almighty King,  
Thou wilt stoop to listen,  
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,  
Weak and apt to stray ;  
Saviour, guide and keep us  
In the heavenly way.

- 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning ;  
 Watch us day by day ;  
 Help us now to love Thee ;  
 Take our sins away :
- 5 Then, when Jesus calls us  
 To our heavenly home,  
 We would gladly answer,  
 "Saviour, Lord, we come."
- 

**299** JESUS is our Shepherd, wiping every  
 tear ;

P. M. Folded in His bosom, what have we to  
 fear ?

Only let us follow whither He doth lead,  
 To the thirsty desert or the dewy mead.

- 2 Jesus is our Shepherd ;—well we know  
 His voice ;  
 How the gentlest whisper makes our heart  
 rejoice !  
 Even when it chideth tender in its tone ;  
 None but He shall guide us ; we are His  
 alone.

- 3 Jesus is our Shepherd ; for the sheep He  
 bled ;  
 Every lamb is sprinkled with the blood He  
 shed ;  
 Then on each He setteth His own secret  
 sign,—  
 "They that have My Spirit, these," saith  
 He, "are mine."

- 4 Jesus is our Shepherd ;—guarded by His  
 arm,  
 Though the wolves may raven, none can do  
 us harm ;  
 When we tread death's valley, dark with  
 fearful gloom,  
 We will fear no evil, victors o'er the tomb.

- 5 Jesus is our Shepherd; — with His goodness now,  
And His tender mercy, He doth us endow,  
Let us sing His praises with a gladsome heart,  
'Till in heaven we meet Him never more  
to part.
- 

**300**     **J**ESUS, Saviour, Son of God,  
7s.     Who for me life's pathway trod,  
Who for me became a child,  
Make me humble, meek, and mild.

- 2 I Thy little lamb would be,  
Jesus, I would follow Thee,  
And, like Samuel of old,  
I would live within Thy fold.
- 3 Gracious Saviour, make me Thine,  
Bid Thy Spirit on me shine;  
Take my weak and sinful heart,  
Let it not from Thee depart.
- 4 Teach me how to pray to Thee;  
Make me holy, heavenly;  
Make me love what Thou dost love;  
Let me live with Thee above.
- 

**301**     **J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,  
8s. 7s.     Bless thy little lamb to-night;  
Through the darkness be Thou near me,  
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,  
And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
Thou hast clothed me—warmed and fed me,  
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,  
Bless the friends I love so well;  
Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

---

20  
02

**J**OYFULLY, joyfully, onward we move,  
Bound for the land of bright spirits  
above ;

. M.

Jesus, our Saviour, in mercy says Come,  
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.

2 Soon will our pilgrimage end here below,  
Soon to the presence of God we shall go ;  
Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,  
Joyfully, joyfully, rest we in heaven.

3 Friends and acquaintance have passed on  
before ;  
Gladly they'll watch us approaching the  
shore,  
Singing to cheer us while passing along,  
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.

4 Sounds of sweet music there ravish the ear ;  
Harps of the blessed, your strains we shall  
hear,  
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome,  
Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come.

---

303

**L**IKE mist on the mountain, like ships  
on the sea,

P. M.

So swiftly the years of our pilgrimage flee ;  
In the grave with our fathers how soon we  
shall lie !

Dear children, to-day, to a Saviour fly.

2 How sweet are the flow'rets in April and  
May !

But often the frost makes them wither  
away ;

Like flowers you may fade : are you ready  
to die ?

While yet there is room, to a Saviour  
fly.



- 3 When Samuel was young, he first knew the  
Lord,  
He slept in His smile and rejoiced in His  
word;  
So most of God's children are early brought  
nigh;  
Oh, seek Him in youth — to a Saviour fly.
- 4 Do you ask me for pleasure? then lean on  
His breast,  
For there the sin-laden and weary find rest;  
In the Valley of Death you will triumphing  
cry —  
“If this be called dying, 'tis pleasant to  
die!”
- 

- 304** **L**ITTLE children, praise the Saviour,  
He regards you from above;  
8s. 7s. Praise Him for His great salvation,  
Praise Him for His boundless love!  
Sweet hosannahs  
To the name of Jesus sing!
- 2 Little children, praise the Saviour,  
Praise Him your undying Friend;  
Praise Him till in heaven you meet Him,  
There to praise Him without end!  
Sweet hosannahs  
To the name of Jesus sing!
- 

- 305** **L**ITTLE drops of water,  
Little grains of sand,  
P. M. Make the mighty ocean,  
And the pleasant land.
- 2 Thus the little minutes,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of eternity.
- 3 Thus our little errors  
Lead the soul away  
From the path of virtue,  
Far in sin to stray.

- 4 Little deeds of kindness,  
 Little works of love,  
 Make our earth an Eden  
 Like the heaven above.
- 

- 306** **L**ORD, a little band and lowly,  
 We are come to sing to Thee,  
 8s. 7s. Thou art great, and high, and holy,  
 Oh, how solemn we should be!
- 2 And let nothing ever please us,  
 He would grieve to look upon.  
 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,  
 And of heaven where He is gone;
- 3 For we know the Lord of glory  
 Always sees what children do;  
 And is writing now the story  
 Of our thoughts and actions too.
- 4 Let our sins be all forgiven,  
 Make us fear whate'er is wrong;  
 Lead us on our way to heaven,  
 There to sing a nobler song.
- 

- 307** **L**ORD, do Thou Thy grace impart;  
 Poor in spirit, meek in heart,  
 7s. Like my Master, let me be  
 Clothed with humility.
- 2 Simple, teachable, and mild,  
 Humble as a little child,  
 Pleased with what the Lord provides,  
 Weaned from all the world besides.
- 3 Saviour, thus when Thee I know,  
 Nothing great I'll seek below;  
 Nothing want beneath, above,  
 Always happy in Thy love.
- 4 Glory to the Father, Son,  
 Holy Spirit, Three in One;  
 As it was, is now, shall be  
 In His own eternity.
-

**308**    **L**ORD, teach a little child to pray,  
          Thy grace betimes impart,  
c.m.    And grant Thy Holy Spirit may  
          Renew my sinful heart.

2 A sinful creature I was born,  
    And from my birth have strayed ;  
    I must be wretched and forlorn  
    Without Thy mercy's aid.

3 But Christ can all my sins forgive,  
    And wash away their stain ;  
    Can fit my soul with Him to live,  
    And in His kingdom reign.

4 To Him let little children come,  
    For He has said they may ;  
    His bosom then shall be their home,  
    Their tears He 'll wipe away.

---

**309**    **L**OVE and kindness we may measure  
          By this simple rule alone ;  
8s. 7s. Do we mind our neighbour's pleasure  
          Just as if it were our own ?

2 We should always care for others,  
    Nor suppose ourselves the best ;  
    Let us love like friends and brothers —  
    'T was the Saviour's last request.

3 His example we should borrow,  
    Who forsook His throne above,  
    And endured such pain and sorrow  
    Out of tenderness and love.

4 When the poor are unbefriended,  
    If we will not pity lend,  
    Christ accounts Himself offended,  
    Who is every creature's friend.

5 Let us not be so ungrateful,  
    Thus His goodness to reward ;  
    Selfishness, indeed, is hateful  
    In the followers of the Lord.

- 6 When a selfish thought would seize us,  
 And our resolution break,  
 Let us then remember Jesus,  
 And resist it for His sake.
- 

**310** **N**OW that my journey's just begun,  
 My course so little trod,  
 c. m. I'll stay, before I further run,  
 And give myself to God.

- 2 What sorrows may my steps attend,  
 I cannot now foretel ;  
 But, if the Lord will be my friend,  
 I know that all is well.
- 3 If I am rich, He 'll guard my heart,  
 Temptation to withstand ;  
 And make me willing to impart  
 The bounties of His hand.
- 4 If I am poor, He can supply,  
 Who has my table spread ;  
 Who feeds the ravens when they cry,  
 And fills His poor with bread.
- 5 And, Lord, whatever grief or ill  
 For me may be in store,  
 Make me submissive to Thy will,  
 And I would ask no more.
- 

**311** **S**WEET the lesson Jesus taught,  
 When to Him fond parents brought  
 p. m. Babes, for whom they blessing sought,  
 Little ones like me.

- 2 Jesus did not answer nay,  
 Bid them come another day ;  
 Jesus did not turn away  
 Little ones like me.
- 3 No, my Saviour's hand was laid  
 Softly on each infant head ;  
 Jesus, when He blessed them, said,  
 Let them come to Me.

4 Babes may still His blessings share,  
Lambs are His peculiar care ;  
He will in His bosom bear  
Little ones like me.

5 Saviour, on my infant head  
Let Thy gracious hand be laid,  
While I do as Thou hast said,  
Coming unto Thee.

---

312 SWEETLY the Sabbath bell steals on  
the ear,

P. M. That in the house of prayer bids us appear,  
"Children of God," it seems softly to say,  
"Haste to your Father's house, hasten to  
pray !"

2 Sadly the funeral knell strikes on the heart,  
When from their earthly home kind friends  
depart,  
How like a warning voice sent from on  
high —  
Bidding gay mortals think they, too, must die !

3 Oft as the Sabbath chimes summon to pray,  
May we their holy call gladly obey ;  
That when the last sad knell for us shall  
sound,  
Ready our Judge to meet we may be found !

---

313 THE daylight fades,  
The evening shades

P. M. Are gathering round my head ;  
Father above,  
I praise that love  
Which smooths and guards my bed.

2 While thou art near,  
I need not fear  
The gloom of midnight hour ;  
Blest Jesus, still  
From every ill  
Defend me with Thy power.

3 Pardon my sin,  
 And enter in  
 And sanctify my heart ;  
 Spirit divine,  
 O make me Thine,  
 And ne'er from me depart !

---

**314** **T**HE God of heaven is pleased to see  
 A little family agree ;  
 L.M. And will not slight the praise they bring  
 When loving children join to sing.

2 For love and kindness please Him more  
 Than if we gave Him all our store ;  
 And children here, who dwell in love,  
 Are like His happy ones above.

3 The gentle child that tries to please,  
 That hates to quarrel, fret, and tease,  
 And would not say an angry word ;  
 That child is pleasing to the Lord.

4 Great God ! forgive, whenever we  
 Forget Thy will, and disagree ;  
 And grant that each of us may find  
 The sweet delight of being kind !

---

**315** **T**HE merry birds are singing,  
 And from the fragrant sod  
 7s. 6s. The spirits of a thousand flowers  
 Go sweetly up to God :  
 While in His holy temple  
 We meet to praise and pray,  
 With cheerful voice, and grateful heart,  
 This summer Sabbath Day.

2 'T is here the weary Christian  
 Doth reach his House of Ease ;  
 That blessed House called " Beautiful,"  
 And that soft chamber " Peace."  
 The River of Life runs through his dream,  
 And the leaves of Heaven are at play :  
 He sees the Golden City gleam,  
 This shining Sabbath day.

- 3 Take heart, ye faint and fearful,  
Your cross with courage bear;  
There's many a face now tearful  
Shall shine in glory there!  
Where all the sorrow is banished,  
All tears are wiped away;  
And all eternity shall be  
One endless Sabbath Day.
- 4 Ah! there are empty places,  
Since last we mingled here,  
And there 'll be missing faces  
When we meet another year.  
But heart to heart before we part  
We 'll altogether pray  
That we may meet in heaven, to spend  
The eternal Sabbath Day.
- 

316

P. M.

- T**HERE is a happy land,  
Far, far, away,  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day.  
Hark! how they sweetly sing,  
Glory to our Saviour King;  
Loud let His praises ring,—  
Praise, praise for aye.
- 2 Come to this happy land,  
Come, come away;  
Why will ye doubting stand?  
Why still delay?  
Oh! we shall happy be,  
When from sin and sorrow free,  
Lord, we shall live with Thee,  
Blest, blest for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land  
Beams every eye —  
Kept by a Father's hand,  
Love cannot die.  
On, then, to glory run;  
Be a crown and kingdom won;  
And bright above the sun  
We reign for aye.



**317** **T**HERE is a path that leads to God —  
 All others go astray,  
 C. M. Narrow, but pleasant, is the road,  
 And Christians love the way.

- 2 It leads straight through this world of sin,  
 And dangers must be passed ;  
 But those who boldly walk therein,  
 Will get to heaven at last.
  - 3 But lest my feeble steps should slide,  
 Or wander from Thy way,  
 Lord, condescend to be my guide,  
 And I shall never stray.
  - 4 Thus I may safely venture through,  
 Beneath my Shepherd's care ;  
 And keep the gate of heaven in view  
 Till I shall enter there.
- 

**318** **T**HIS is a precious book indeed !  
 Happy the child that loves to read !  
 L. M. 'T is God's own word, which He has given  
 To shew our souls the way to heaven.

- 2 It tells us how the world was made ;  
 And how good men the Lord obeyed ;  
 Here His commands are written, too,  
 To teach us what we ought to do.
  - 3 It bids us all from sin to fly,  
 Because our souls can never die ;  
 It points to heaven where angels dwell,  
 And warns us to escape from hell.
  - 4 But, what is more than all beside,  
 The Bible tells us, Jesus died !  
 This is its best, its chief intent,  
 To lead poor sinners to repent.
- 

**319** **W**HEN a foolish thought within  
 Tries to take us in a snare,  
 7s. Conscience tells us " it is sin,"  
 And entreats us to beware.

- 2 If in something we transgress,  
And are tempted to deny;  
Conscience says, "Your faults confess,  
Do not dare to tell a lie."
- 3 In the morning, when we rise,  
And would fain omit to pray,  
"Child, consider," Conscience cries;  
"Should not God be sought to-day?"
- 4 When, within His holy walls,  
Far abroad our thoughts we send,  
Conscience often loudly calls,  
And entreats us to attend.
- 5 When our angry passions rise,  
Tempting to revenge an ill,  
"Now subdue it," Conscience cries;  
"Do command your temper still."
- 6 Thus, without our will or choice,  
This good monitor within,  
With a secret, gentle voice,  
Warns us to beware of sin.
- 7 But if we should disregard,  
While these friendly voices call,  
Conscience soon will grow so hard  
That it will not speak at all.
- 

320 **W**HEN He was with us, our Saviour  
said,

P. M.

Suffer the children to come unto me;  
Still we see Him, with hands outspread,  
Waiting to gather us round his knee.  
Come! come! come with us, come!  
We are going Home; going Home!  
Come with us, come with us, come with us,  
come!

- 2 Though here we are poorest of God's poor,  
Toiling for bread from day to day;  
Laid up in Heaven a treasure is sure,  
While Money is round and rolls away.

Come ! come ! come with us, come !  
 We are going Home ; going Home !  
 Come with us, come with us, come with us,  
 come.

3 We tread the path the Saviour trod,  
 Facing the thorns as best we may,  
 Through sorrow and suffering up to God ;  
 He shall wipe all tears away.  
 Come ! come ! come with us, come !  
 We are going Home ; going Home !  
 Come with us, come with us, come with us,  
 come.

4 Christ the cold death-river hath crossed,  
 Making the blackness bright for us ;  
 There shall we meet our Loved and Lost  
 Bringing the robes of white for us.  
 Come ! come ! come with us, come !  
 We are going Home ; going Home !  
 Come with us ! come with us ! come with  
 us, come.

---

321 **W**HEN to the house of God we go,  
 To hear His word, and sing His  
 L.M. love,  
 We ought to worship Him below,  
 As saints and angels do above.

2 They stand before His presence now,  
 And praise Him better far than we,  
 Who only at His footstool bow,  
 And love Him though we cannot see.

3 But God is present everywhere,  
 And watches all our thoughts and ways :  
 He marks who humbly join in prayer,  
 And who sincerely sing His praise.

4 The triflers, too, His eyes can see,  
 Who only seem to take a part :  
 They move the lip, and bend the knee,  
 But do not seek Him with their heart.

- 5 O may we never trifle so,  
Nor lose the days our God has given ;  
But learn, by Sabbaths here below,  
To spend eternity in heaven !
- 

322 **W**HO are they, whose little feet,  
Pacing life's dark journey through,  
7s. Now have reached the blissful seat,  
They had ever kept in view ?  
"I from Greenland's frozen land,"  
"I from India's sultry plain,"  
"I from Afric's barren sand,"  
"I from Islands of the Main."

- 2 All our earthly journey past,  
Every tear and pain gone by,  
Here together met at last,  
At the portal of the sky ;  
Each the welcome Come awaits  
Conquerors over death and sin.  
Lift your heads, ye golden gates !  
Let the little travellers in !
- 

323 **Y**EARS ! how they come and go !  
And we must fly as fast ;  
s. m. With hasty, never-ceasing flow,  
They bear us to the last.

- 2 Our foolish hearts may turn  
From hell and heaven aside ;  
The thought of dying we may spurn,  
But soon — we shall have died !

- 3 Soon shall have died ! no more  
This pleasant light to see ;  
Our Sabbaths gone ! and all before  
Unknown eternity !

- 4 Lord, for that solemn hour  
Prepared may we be found ;  
O let us feel Thy gospel's power,  
While yet we hear its sound.

324 **Y**OUNG children once to Jesus came,  
His blessing to entreat ;  
c. m. And I may humbly do the same  
Before His mercy-seat.

2 For when their feeble hands were spread,  
And bent each infant knee,  
“ Forbid them not,” the Saviour said ;  
And so He says for me.

3 Though now He is not here below,  
But on His heavenly hill,  
To Him may little children go,  
And seek a blessing still.

---

# I.

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Translations from the German, by Miss Winkworth, are marked with a \*; those by the authors of 'Hymns from the Land of Luther,' with a †; those by Mr. Massie with a §; and those by John Wesley with a ‡.

NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
1	Abide among us with Thy grace . . . . .	<i>Stegmann*</i>	3
163	Abide with me, fast falls the eventide . . . . .	<i>Lyte</i>	101
164	A few more years shall roll . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	102
263	A little, 't is a little word . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	179
264	A sinner, Lord, behold I stand . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	179
2	All hail the power of Jesu's name . . . . .	<i>Peyronnett</i>	3
265	Almighty God, Thy piercing eye . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	180
266	Among the deepest shades of night . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	180
3	Another year has fled, renew . . . . .	<i>Russell</i>	4
267	Around the throne of God in heaven . . . . .	<i>Anne Houlditch</i>	181
4	As pants the hart for cooling streams . . . . .	<i>Tate and Brady</i>	4
165	Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep . . . . .	<i>Mrs. Mackey</i>	103
166	Awake, my soul, and with the sun . . . . .	<i>Ken</i>	103
5	Awake our souls, away our fears . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	5
268	Beautiful Zion, built above . . . . .		181
6	Before Jehovah's awful throne . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	5
167	Behold me here in grief draw near . . . . .	<i>Neander†</i>	104
168	Beyond the smiling and the weeping . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	105
7	Bless, O Lord, the opening year . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	6
8	Blest be Thy love, dear Lord . . . . .	<i>Austin</i>	6
9	Blow ye the trumpet, blow . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	7
10	Brethren, let us join to bless . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	7
269	Childhood's years are passing o'er us . . . . .		182
11	Children of the heavenly King . . . . .	<i>Cennick</i>	8
270	Christ is merciful and mild . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	182
12	Christ, the Lord, is risen again . . . . .	<i>Bohemian Brethren*</i>	8
13	Christ, whose glory fills the skies . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	9
271	Come, and sing! oh, let us sing . . . . .		183
272	Come, children, hail the Prince of Peace . . . . .		183
273	Come, children, join to sing . . . . .	<i>Bateman</i>	184
169	Come forth, come on, with solemn song . . . . .	<i>Sachs†</i>	106
14	Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	9
15	Come, Holy Spirit, calm our minds . . . . .	<i>Browne</i>	10
16	Come, Holy Spirit, come . . . . .	<i>Hart</i>	10
17	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	11
18	Come, let us join our friends above . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	11
19	Come, let us to the Lord our God . . . . .	<i>Morrison</i>	12
20	Come, my soul, thy suit prepare . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	12
170	Come nearer, nearer still . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	106

NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
21	Come, O Lord, the heavens rending . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	13
274	Come to Jesus, come to Jesus . . . . .		184
22	Come, Thou Fount of every blessing . . . . .	<i>Robinson</i>	13
23	Come, Thou long expected Jesus . . . . .	<i>Madan</i>	14
24	Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched . . . . .	<i>Hart</i>	14
25	Commit thou all thy griefs . . . . .	<i>Gerhardt†</i>	15
171	Compared with Christ, in all beside . . . . .	<i>Toplady</i>	107
26	Creator Spirit, by whose aid . . . . .	<i>Dryden</i>	17
275	Day by day the little daisy . . . . .		185
27	Does the Gospel Word proclaim . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	17
172	Draw, Holy Spirit, nearer . . . . .	<i>Spitta§</i>	108
173	Dread Sovereign, let my evening song . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	109
174	Ere another Sabbath's close . . . . .	<i>Anon [1841]</i>	109
175	Ere I sleep, for every favour . . . . .		110
28	Eternal Father, strong to save . . . . .		18
176	Eternity ! Eternity ! . . . . .	<i>Wülffer*</i>	110
177	Ever would I fain be reading . . . . .	<i>Hensel*</i>	111
276	Every morning the red sun . . . . .		185
178	Far from the world, O Lord, I flee . . . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	112
179	Father, I know that all my life . . . . .	<i>Waring</i>	113
29	Father of peace and God of love . . . . .	<i>Doddridge</i>	19
180	Father, whate'er of earthly bliss . . . . .	<i>Mrs. Steel</i>	114
277	Fearfully, O Lord, are we . . . . .		186
181	For ever with the Lord . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	114
30	For Thy mercy and Thy grace . . . . .	<i>Downton</i>	19
31	From all that dwell below the skies . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	20
32	From Greenland's icy mountains . . . . .	<i>Heber</i>	20
278	Gentle Jesus, meek and mild . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	187
279	Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled . . . . .	<i>Meinhold</i>	187
33	Glory, glory, everlasting . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	21
182	Glory to Thee, my God, this night . . . . .	<i>Ken</i>	115
280	Glory to the Father give . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	187
183	Go when the morning shineth . . . . .		115
281	God entrusts to all . . . . .	<i>Edmeston</i>	188
282	God is so good, that He will hear . . . . .		188
34	God moves in a mysterious way . . . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	21
283	God of love, before Thee now . . . . .		189
284	God of mercy and of love . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	189
285	God of mercy, throned on high . . . . .	<i>Anon [1841]</i>	190
184	God of my life, to Thee I call . . . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	116
35	God of pity, God of grace . . . . .		22
185	God that madest earth and heaven . . . . .	<i>Heber</i>	117
186	God who madest earth and heaven . . . . .	<i>Albert*</i>	117
36	Grace, 'tis a charming sound . . . . .	<i>Doddridge</i>	23
286	Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd . . . . .		190
287	Great God, and wilt Thou condescend . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	191
37	Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah . . . . .	<i>Williams</i>	23
38	Hail, Thou once despised Jesus . . . . .	<i>Bakewell</i>	23
187	Hail to the Lord's anointed . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	118
39	Hallelujah, best and sweetest . . . . .		24
188	Hallelujah, fairest morning . . . . .	<i>Schmolk†</i>	119
40	Hark, how th' adoring hosts above . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	25
41	Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes . . . . .	<i>Doddridge</i>	26



NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
42	Hark, the herald angels sing . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	26
43	Hark, the song of Jubilee . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	27
189	He that is down needs fear no fall . . . . .	<i>Bunyan</i>	120
190	Hear, gracious God, a sinner's cry . . . . .	<i>Medley</i>	120
191	Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father . . . . .	<i>Park</i>	121
192	Heavenly Father, to whose eye . . . . .	<i>Conder</i>	122
44	Here, behold me, as I cast me . . . . .	<i>Neander*</i>	28
45	Here, gracious God, do Thou . . . . .		29
288	Here we suffer grief and pain . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	191
289	Holy Bible, book divine . . . . .	<i>Burton</i>	192
290	Holy children, read and pray . . . . .		192
46	Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness . . . . .	<i>Gerhardt</i>	29
47	Holy, holy, holy, Lord . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	30
48	Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty . . . . .	<i>Heber</i>	31
49	Holy Lord, who Thee receive . . . . .	<i>Moravian</i>	31
50	Holy Spirit, once again . . . . .	<i>Anon*</i>	32
289	Hosanna, raise the pealing hymn . . . . .	<i>Anon [1842]</i>	192
51	How beauteous are their feet . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	33
52	How bright these glorious spirits shine . . . . .	<i>Cameron</i>	33
292	How dearly God must love us . . . . .		194
293	How long sometimes a day appears . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	194
294	How loving is Jesus, who came from the sky . . . . .		195
53	How precious is the book divine . . . . .	<i>Fawcett</i>	34
54	How sweet the name of Jesus sounds . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	34
55	I give immortal praise . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	35
193	I heard the voice of Jesus say . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	122
194	I know my end must surely come . . . . .	<i>S. Franck*</i>	123
195	I know not the way I am going . . . . .		123
56	I lay my sins on Jesus . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	35
196	I need Thee, precious Jesus . . . . .	<i>F. Whitfield</i>	124
295	I think when I read that sweet story of old . . . . .	<i>Mrs. Luke</i>	195
197	I thought upon my sins, and I was sad . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	125
296	I want to be like Jesus . . . . .	<i>Whittemore</i>	196
198	I was a wandering sheep . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	126
57	I will love Thee—all my Treasure . . . . .	<i>Angelus†</i>	36
199	I'll praise my Maker with my breath . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	127
297	I'm a little pilgrim . . . . .	<i>J. Curwen</i>	197
200	I'm but a stranger here . . . . .	<i>T. R. Taylor</i>	127
58	I'm not ashamed to own my Lord . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	37
59	In the midst do Thou appear . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	37
60	Jerusalem, my happy home . . . . .	<i>Anon [1801]</i>	37
201	Jerusalem, my happy home . . . . .	<i>Anon, 'F. B. P.' [1616]</i>	128
61	Jesus, and shall it ever be . . . . .	<i>Grigg</i>	38
202	Jesus, cast a look on me . . . . .	<i>Berridge</i>	129
62	Jesus, guide our way . . . . .	<i>Zinzendorf</i>	39
298	Jesus, high in glory . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	197
203	Jesus, I my cross have taken . . . . .	<i>Lyle</i>	130
63	Jesus is gone up on high . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	39
299	Jesus is our Shepherd, wiping every tear . . . . .	<i>H. Stowell</i>	198
64	Jesus, lover of my soul . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	40
65	Jesus, my Redeemer lives . . . . .	<i>The Electress Henrietta*</i>	41
204	Jesus, my strength, my hope . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	131
205	Jesus, pitying Saviour, hear me . . . . .	<i>Tersteegen*</i>	133
300	Jesus, Saviour, Son of God . . . . .		199
66	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	42
301	Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me . . . . .	<i>M. Lundie Duncan</i>	199

NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
67	Jesus, the Shepherd of the sheep . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	42
68	Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness . . . . .	<i>J. Wesley</i>	43
69	Jesus, where'er Thy people meet . . . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	43
302	Joyfully, joyfully, onward we move . . . . .		200
70	Just as I am, without one plea . . . . .	<i>Elliott</i>	44
206	King of glory, King of peace . . . . .	<i>Herbert</i>	134
71	Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us . . . . .	<i>Edmeston</i>	44
72	Let us love, and sing, and wonder . . . . .		45
73	Let us with a gladsome mind . . . . .	<i>Milton</i>	45
207	Light of light, enlighten me . . . . .	<i>Schmolck*</i>	134
74	Light of the Gentile world . . . . .	<i>J. Franck*</i>	46
75	Light of those whose dreary dwelling . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	47
303	Like mist on the mountains . . . . .	<i>M'Cheyne</i>	200
304	Little children, praise the Saviour . . . . .	<i>Juvenile Harmonist</i>	201
305	Little drops of water . . . . .	<i>Juvenile Missionary Magazine</i>	201
76	Lo, He comes with clouds descending . . . . .	<i>Madan</i>	47
306	Lord, a little band, and lowly . . . . .	<i>Mrs. Shelley</i>	202
208	Lord, a whole long day of pain . . . . .	<i>Puchta*</i>	135
77	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing . . . . .	<i>Burder</i>	48
307	Lord, do Thou Thy grace impart . . . . .		202
78	Lord, from whom all blessings flow . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	48
79	Lord God, my Saviour, day and night . . . . .	<i>J. C. Hare</i>	49
80	Lord God, the Holy Ghost . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	49
81	Lord, in Thy name Thy servants plead . . . . .	<i>Keble</i>	50
82	Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee . . . . .		51
209	Lord Jesus Christ, true Man and God . . . . .	<i>Eber*</i>	136
210	Lord, now let Thy servant . . . . .	<i>Böhme*</i>	137
83	Lord of Hosts, to Thee we raise . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	51
84	Lord of mercy and of might . . . . .		52
85	Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows . . . . .	<i>Doddridge</i>	52
86	Lord of the worlds above . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	53
87	Lord, remove the veil away . . . . .	<i>Klopstock†</i>	54
308	Lord, teach a little child to pray . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	203
88	Lord, Thine ancient people see . . . . .		54
309	Love and kindness we may measure . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	203
89	Love divine, all love excelling . . . . .	<i>Moravian</i>	55
90	May the grace of Christ our Saviour . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	56
211	My faith looks up to Thee . . . . .	<i>Palmer</i>	138
212	My God and Father while I stray . . . . .	<i>Elliott</i>	139
213	My God, the spring of all my joys . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	139
214	My soul before Thee prostrate lies . . . . .	<i>Richter†</i>	140
91	My spirit on Thy care . . . . .	<i>Lyte</i>	56
215	Nearer, my God, to Thee . . . . .	<i>Adams</i>	140
92	Not all the blood of beasts . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	56
93	Now, gracious Lord, Thine arm reveal . . . . .		57
94	Now I have found a friend . . . . .		57
216	Now I have found the ground wherein . . . . .	<i>Rothe†</i>	141
217	Now it belongs not to my care . . . . .	<i>Barter</i>	142
95	Now lay we calmly in the grave . . . . .	<i>Weisse*</i>	58
96	Now may He who from the dead . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	59
310	Now that my journey's just begun . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	204
97	Now to Him who loved us, gave us . . . . .	<i>S. M. Waring</i>	59
218	O abide, abide in Jesus . . . . .	<i>Spitta§</i>	143

NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
219	O day most calm, most bright . . . . .	<i>Herbert</i>	144
220	O for a closer walk with God . . . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	144
98	O for a heart to praise my God . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	60
99	O for a thousand tongues to sing . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	60
221	O God, I long Thy light to see . . . . .	<i>Ulrich*</i>	145
100	O God of Bethel, by whose hand . . . . .	<i>Doddridge</i>	61
222	O Head so full of bruises . . . . .	<i>Gerhardt</i>	145
101	O help us, Lord, each hour of need . . . . .	<i>Milman</i>	61
223	O how kindly hast Thou led me . . . . .	<i>Grinfield</i>	146
224	O Lord, another day is flown . . . . .	<i>Kirke White</i>	147
225	O Lord, I look to Thee . . . . .	<i>C. T. Astley</i>	147
226	O Lord, my best desire fulfil . . . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	148
227	O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart . . . . .	<i>Oberlin</i>	149
102	O Lord, turn not Thy face away . . . . .	<i>Mardley</i>	62
228	O Love, who formedst me to wear . . . . .	<i>Angelus*</i>	149
229	O mother dear, Jerusalem . . . . .	<i>Dickson</i>	151
103	O Saviour, may we never rest . . . . .	<i>Bathurst</i>	62
104	O Spirit of the living God . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	63
230	O tell me no more . . . . .	<i>Rowland Hill</i>	152
105	O that the Lord's salvation . . . . .		63
231	O Thou, from whom all goodness flows . . . . .	<i>Haweis</i>	153
106	O Thou that dwellest in the heavens so high . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	64
107	O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend . . . . .	<i>Elliott</i>	64
232	O Thou, to whose all-searching sight . . . . .	[ <i>German</i> ]*†	153
108	O worship the King . . . . .	<i>Grant</i>	65
109	Of Thy love some gracious token . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	66
233	Once more the daylight shines abroad . . . . .	<i>Bohemian Brethren*</i>	154
110	One is kind above all others . . . . .		66
111	One there is, above all others . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	67
112	Our God, our help in ages past . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	68
234	Pass away, earthly joy . . . . .		155
235	Peace be to this habitation . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	155
113	Praise the Lord, His glories show . . . . .	<i>Lyte</i>	69
114	Praise the Lord of heaven . . . . .	<i>Browne</i>	69
115	Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him . . . . .		70
236	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	156
237	Precious Jesus, Fount of life . . . . .	<i>Whitfield</i>	157
238	Quiet, Lord, my froward heart . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	157
116	Rejoice, the Lord is King . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	70
117	Return, O wanderer, to thy home . . . . .	<i>Hastings</i>	71
118	Rock of Ages, cleft for me . . . . .	<i>Toplady</i>	72
239	Safely through another week . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	158
119	Salvation! oh! the joyful sound . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	72
120	Saviour, breathe an evening blessing . . . . .	<i>Edmeston</i>	73
121	Saviour, send a blessing to us . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	73
240	Saviour, source of every blessing . . . . .		159
122	Saviour, through the desert lead us . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	74
123	Soldiers of Christ, arise . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	74
124	Soon, and for ever . . . . .	<i>Monsell</i>	75
241	Sovereign Ruler of the skies . . . . .	<i>Ryland</i>	159
125	Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	76
126	Spirit of everlasting grace . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	77
127	Spread, oh spread, thou mighty word . . . . .	<i>Bahnmaier*</i>	77
128	Supreme in wisdom as in power . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	78

NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
129	Sweet is the work, my God, my King . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	78
311	Sweet the lesson Jesus taught . . . . .		204
242	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing . . . . .	<i>Batty</i>	160
312	Sweetly the sabbath bell steals on the ear . . . . .		205
130	Take comfort, Christians, when your friends . . . . .	<i>Logan</i>	79
313	The daylight fades . . . . .		205
243	The God of Abraham praise . . . . .	<i>Olivers</i>	160
314	The God of heaven is pleased to see . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	206
244	The happy sunshine all is gone . . . . .	<i>Hermann*</i>	163
131	The Lord descended from above . . . . .	<i>Sternhold</i>	79
245	The Lord my pasture shall prepare . . . . .	<i>Addison</i>	163
132	The Lord shall come in dead of night . . . . .	<i>Zinzendorf†</i>	80
133	The Lord will come, and not be slow . . . . .	<i>Milton</i>	80
315	The merry birds are singing . . . . .	<i>Massey</i>	206
134	The Saviour died, but rose again . . . . .	<i>Logan</i>	81
135	The spacious firmament on high . . . . .	<i>Addison</i>	81
136	There is a fountain filled with blood . . . . .	<i>Couper</i>	82
316	There is a happy land . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	207
137	There is a land of pure delight . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	82
317	There is a path that leads to God . . . . .		208
246	There's nought on earth to rest on . . . . .	<i>Whitfield</i>	164
318	This is a precious book indeed . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	208
138	This is the day the Lord hath made . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	83
139	This stone to Thee in faith we lay . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	84
247	Thou art gone to the grave . . . . .	<i>Heber</i>	165
140	Thou art gone up on high . . . . .	<i>Anon [1853]</i>	84
141	Thou God of power, and God of love . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	85
248	Thou hidden love of God whose height . . . . .	<i>Tersteegen‡</i>	166
142	Thou whose Almighty word . . . . .	<i>Marriott</i>	85
143	Though troubles assail . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	86
144	Through all the changing scenes of life . . . . .	<i>Tate and Brady</i>	87
249	Through the day Thy love hath spared us . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	167
145	Thy promise, Lord, and Thy command . . . . .		88
250	Thy way, not mine, O Lord . . . . .	<i>Bonar</i>	167
146	Thy word, Almighty Lord . . . . .	<i>Montgomery</i>	88
147	Time by moments steals away . . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	88
148	To celebrate Thy praise, O Lord . . . . .		89
149	To Him that loved the souls of men . . . . .	<i>Anon</i>	89
251	To-morrow, Lord, is Thine . . . . .	<i>Doddridge</i>	168
150	To our Redeemer's glorious name . . . . .		90
151	We covenant with hand and heart . . . . .	<i>Moravian</i>	90
152	We give immortal praise . . . . .		91
153	We've no abiding city here . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	91
252	Weary of wandering from my God . . . . .	<i>C. Wesley</i>	168
253	What is life? 't is but a vapour . . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	169
254	Whate'er my God ordains is right . . . . .	<i>Rodigast*</i>	169
319	When a foolish thought within . . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	208
255	When all Thy mercies, O my God . . . . .	<i>Addison</i>	170
154	When along life's thorny road . . . . .		92
257	When death is coming near . . . . .	<i>Fouqué</i>	172
320	When He was with us, our Saviour said . . . . .	<i>Massey</i>	209
256	When I can read my title clear . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	171
258	When I survey the wondrous cross . . . . .	<i>Watts</i>	172
155	When in the hour of utmost need . . . . .	<i>Eber*</i>	93
156	When languor and disease invade . . . . .	<i>Toplady</i>	93
259	When the spark of life is waning . . . . .		173

NO.		AUTHORS	PAGE
321	When to the house of God we go . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	210
157	When we cannot see our way . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	94
158	Whence those sounds symphonious . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	95
159	Where high the heavenly temple stands . . . .	<i>Logan</i>	95
160	While with ceaseless course the sun . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	96
322	Who are they, whose little feet . . . .	<i>Edmeston</i>	211
260	Who are those before God's throne . . . .	<i>Schenck*</i>	173
261	Why should I fear the darkest hour . . . .	<i>Newton</i>	174
262	Why those fears? Behold, 'tis Jesus . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	175
161	Worship, honour, glory, blessing . . . .	<i>Anon [1851]</i>	97
323	Years! how they come and go . . . .		211
162	Yes, we trust the day is breaking . . . .	<i>Kelly</i>	97
324	Young children once to Jesus came . . . .	<i>Jane Taylor</i>	212



## II.

## INDEX OF AUTHORS.

Where neither the birth nor death of the author is mentioned, the date refers to the publication of the Hymn.

- ADAMS, Sarah Flower (about 1840) 215  
 ADDISON, Joseph (born 1672 ; died 1719) 135, 245, 255  
 ALBERT, Henry (born 1604 ; died, organist at Königsberg, 1668) 186  
 ANGELUS, Rev. John (or Scheffler ; born 1624 ; died at Breslau, 1677) 57, 228  
 ASTLEY, C. T. 225  
 AUSTIN, John (died 1669) 8  
 BAHNMAIER, Rev. Jonathan Frederick (born 1774 ; died, pastor at Kirchheim, 1841) 127  
 BAKEWELL, John (about 1760) 38  
 BATTY, 242  
 BATEMAN (about 1860) 273  
 BATHURST, William Hiley (about 1831) 103  
 BAXTER, Rev. Richard (born 1615 ; died 1691) 217  
 BERRIDGE, Rev. John (born 1716 ; died 1793) 202  
 BOHEMIAN BRETHREN (1544) 12, 233  
 BÖHME, Rev. David (born 1605 ; died, pastor at Bernstadt, 1657) 210  
 BONAR, Horatius, D.D. (about 1859) 56, 126, 164, 168, 170, 193, 197, 198, 250  
 BRADY, Nicholas, D.D. (born 1659 ; died 1726) 4, 144  
 BROWNE, Rev. Simon (born 1680 ; died 1732) 15, 114  
 BUNYAN, John (born 1628 ; died at London, 1688) 189  
 BURDER, George (born 1752 ; died, clergyman in London, 1832) 77  
 BARTON, 289  
 CAMERON, Rev. William (born 1751 ; died, parish minister of Kirknewton, 1811) 52  
 CENNICK, John (died 1755) 11  
 CONDER, Josiah (born 1789 ; died, editor of 'The Patriot,' 1855) 192  
 COWPER, William (born 1731 ; died 1800) 34, 69, 136, 178, 184, 220, 226  
 CURWEN, Rev. John (about 1859) 297  
 DICKSON, Rev. David, (born 1583 ; died 1663) 229  
 DODDRIDGE, Philip, D.D. (born 1702 ; died, clergyman of Northampton, at Lisbon, 1751) 29, 36, 41, 85, 100, 251  
 DOWNTON, Rev. Henry (about 1851) 30  
 DRYDEN, John (born 1631 ; died 1700) 26  
 DUNCAN, Mrs. Mary Lundie (born 1814 ; died 1840) 301  
 EBER, Rev. Paul (born 1511 ; died, general superintendent at Willemberg, 1569) 155, 209  
 EDMESTON, James (about 1820) 71, 120, 281, 322  
 ELLIOTT, Charlotte (about 1836) 70, 107, 212



- FAWCETT, 53  
 FOUQUÉ, Baron Frederick de la Motte (born 1777 ; died, at Berlin, 1845) 257  
 FRANCK, John (born 1618 ; died, burgomaster of Guben, 1677) 74  
 FRANCK, Solomon (born 1659 ; died, secretary to the Consistory at Weimar, 1725) 194  
 GERHARDT, Rev. Paul (born 1606 ; died, archdeacon at Lübben, 1676) 25, 46, 222  
 GRANT, Sir Robert (about 1839) 108  
 GRIGG, Joseph (about 1755) 61  
 GRINFIELD, Thomas (about 1836) 223  
 HARE, Julius Charles (born 1796 ; died, archdeacon of Lewes, at Herstmonceaux, 1855) 79  
 HART, Rev. Joseph (about 1759 ; minister of Grey Friars, Edinburgh) 16, 24  
 HASTINGS, Thomas (about 1842) 117  
 HAWES, Rev. Thomas (born 1734 ; died, chaplain to Countess of Huntingdon, 1820) 231  
 HEBER, Reginald (born 1783 ; died, bishop of Calcutta, at Trichinopoly, 1826) 32, 48, 84, 185, 247  
 HENRIETTE-LUISE, electress of Brandenburg (born 1627 ; died, at Berlin, 1667) 65  
 HENSEL, Luise (born 1796) 177  
 HERBERT, Rev. George (born 1593 ; died, rector of Bemerton, 1632) 206, 219  
 HERMANN, Nicholas (died, clerk to the church at Joachimsthal, in Bohemia, 1561) 244  
 HILL, Rev. Rowland (born 1744 ; died 1833) 230  
 HOULDITCH, Anne 267  
 KEBLE, Rev. John (born about 1790) 81  
 KELLY, Rev. Thomas 10, 21, 33, 63, 67, 109, 121, 122, 125, 153, 157, 158, 162, 249, 253, 262  
 KEN, Thomas (born 1637 ; died, nonjuring bishop of Bath and Wells, 1710) 166, 182  
 KIRKE-WHITE, Henry (born 1785 ; died, a student at Cambridge, 1806) 224  
 KLOPSTOCK, Frederick Gottlieb (born 1724 ; died, at Hamburg, 1803) 87  
 LOGAN, Rev. John (born 1748 ; parish minister at Leith ; died, at London, 1788) 130, 134, 159  
 LUKE, Mrs., 295  
 LYTE, Rev. Henry Francis (about 1833—47) 91, 113, 163, 203  
 MACKEY, Mrs., 165  
 MADAN, Martin (Cowper's cousin, about 1760) 23, 76  
 MARDLEY, John (about 1516) 102  
 MARRIOTT, John (about 1816) 142  
 MASSEY, Gerald (born 1828) 315, 320  
 MASSIE, Richard (about 1854) 172, 218  
 M'CHEYNE, Rev. Robert Murray (born 1813 ; died, minister of St. Peter's, Dundee, 1843) 303  
 MEDLEY, Samuel (about 1800) 190  
 MEINHOLD, 279  
 MILMAN, Rev. Henry Hart (born 1791) 101  
 MILTON, John (born 1608 ; died 1674) 73, 133

- MONSELL, Rev. John S. B. (1837—60) 124  
MONTGOMERY, James (born 1771 ; died, at Sheffield, 1854) 43, 47, 80,  
83, 104, 139, 146, 181, 187, 236, 280  
MORAVIAN, 49, 89, 151  
MORRISON, John, D.D. (born about 1749 ; died, parish minister of  
Canisbay, 1798) 19  
  
NEANDER, Rev. Joachim (born 1610 ; died, clergyman at Bremen,  
1680) 44, 167  
NEWTON, Rev. John (born 1725 ; died, rector of St. Mary Woolnoth,  
London, 1807) 7, 20, 27, 54, 96, 111, 141, 143, 147, 160, 238, 239, 261  
  
OBERLIN, Rev. John Frederick (born 1740 ; died, minister of Ban-  
de-la-Roche, 1826) 227  
OLIVERS, Thomas (1757—72) 243  
  
PALMER, Ray (about 1846) 211  
PARK, Thomas (about 1797) 191  
PEYRONNETT, 2  
PUCHTA, Rev. Christian Rudolph Henry (born 1808) 208  
  
RICHTER, Christian Frederick (born 1676 ; died, physician at Waisen-  
hause, 1711) 214  
ROBINSON, 22  
RODIGAST, Samuel (born 1649 ; died, rector of Greyfriars School,  
Berlin, 1708) 254  
ROTHER, Rev. John Andrew, (born 1688 ; died, clergyman of Thom-  
mendorf, 1758) 216  
RUSSELL, Rev. Arthur Tozer (about 1851) 3  
RYLAND, John (about 1777) 241  
  
SACHSE, Christian Frederick Henry, D.D. (born 1785) 169  
SCHENCK, Rev. Theodore (died, clergyman at Giessen, 1727) 260  
SCHMOLK, Rev. Benjamin (born 1672 ; died, pastor at Schweidnitz,  
1737) 188, 207  
SHELLEY, Mrs., 306  
SPITTA, Rev. Charles John Philip (born 1801 ; died, superintendent  
at Burgdorf, 1859) 172, 218  
STEELE, Mrs., 180  
STEGMANN, Rev. Joshua (born 1588 ; died, superintendent at Rinteln,  
1632) 1  
STERNHOLD, Thomas (died, groom of the robes to Henry VIII., 1549)  
131  
STOWELL, H. 299  
  
TATE, Nahum (born 1652 ; died, poet-laureate, 1715) 4, 144  
TAYLOR, Jane (born 1783 ; died 1824) 263, 264, 266, 284, 287, 293,  
308, 309, 310, 314, 319, 321, 324  
TAYLOR, T. R. 200,  
TERSTEEGEN, Gerhardt (born 1697 ; died, ribbon-manufacturer at  
Mühlheim, 1769) 205, 248  
TOPLADY, Rev. Augustus Montague, 118, 156, 171  
  
ULRICH, Anton (duke of Brunswick-Wolfenbüttel ; born 1633 ; died  
1714) 221  
  
WARING, Anna Letitia, 179  
WARING, Samuel Miller, 97  
WATTS, Isaac, D.D. (born 1674 ; died, minister of the Independent

- Church, Mark Lane, London, 1748) 5, 6, 17, 31, 40, 51, 55, 58, 66, 86, 92, 112, 119, 128, 129, 137, 138, 173, 199, 256, 258, 265
- WEISSE, Rev. Michael (died about 1540) 95
- WESLEY, Rev. Charles (born 1708; died 1788) 9, 13, 18, 42, 59, 64, 78, 98, 99, 116, 123, 204, 235, 252.
- WESLEY, Rev. John (born 1703; died, at London, 1791) 25, 68, 214, 216, 232, 248
- WHITFIELD, Rev. Frederick (about 1860) 196, 237, 246
- WHITTEMORE, 296
- WILLIAMS, William (1759—1774) 37
- WINKWORTH, Catherine (about 1855) 1, 12, 44, 50, 65, 74, 95, 127, 155, 176, 177, 186, 194, 205, 207, 208, 209, 210, 221, 228, 233, 244, 254, 260, 279
- WÜLFFER, 176
- ZENZENDORF, Count Nicholas Louis von (born 1700; died, at Herrnhut, 1760) 62, 132
- ANONYMOUS, 'F. B. P.' (1616) 201
- DITTO, 'H. L. L.' (1859) 57, 87, 132, 167, 169, 188
- DITTO (Juvenile Harmonist) 304
- DITTO (Juvenile Missionary Magazine) 305
- DITTO (1801) 60
- DITTO (1841) 174
- DITTO (1841) 285
- DITTO (1842) 291
- DITTO (1851) 161
- DITTO (1853) 140
- DITTO, 14, 50, 88, 106, 278, 288, 298, 316

## III.

## INDEX OF METRES.

## S. M.

8	36	55	91	123	146	181	204	251
16	45	74	92	140	164	198	225	323
25	51	80						

## C. M.

1	40	81	103	134	150	201	236	291
2	41	82	112	136	156	213	255	293
4	52	93	119	137	171	217	257	308
17	53	98	128	138	173	220	263	310
18	54	99	130	144	178	224	264	317
19	58	100	131	145	180	226	265	324
29	60	101	132	148	189	229	267	
34	79	102	133	149	193	231	272	

## L. M.

5	61	69	126	153	166	214	244	287
6	66	85	129	155	182	221	258	314
14	67	95	135	159	184	232	266	318
15	68	104	139	165	190	233	282	321
31								

## 8s.

26	176	199	216	245	248	250	261	268
28	194	209	228					

## 7s.

7	27	49	73	113	160	238	278	290
10	30	50	78	118	174	239	280	300
11	42	59	83	127	186	241	283	307
12	43	63	87	147	192	260	284	319
13	44	64	88	154	202	270	285	322
20	47	65	96	157	237	271	289	

## 6s.

170	250	273
-----	-----	-----

## 5s.

108	124	143
-----	-----	-----

## 10s.

163	197	300	312
-----	-----	-----	-----

## 11s.

114	294	297	298	299	303	305
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

## 8s. 7s.

22	38	77	115	125	177	223	262	301
23	39	89	120	161	191	235	269	304
24	71	90	121	162	203	240	275	306
33	75	97	122	167	218	242	286	309
37	76							

## 8s. 6s.

179

## 7s. 6s.

32	105	183	196	222	246	292	296	315
56	172	187						

## 7s. 5s.

208 276 277

## 7s. 4s.

206

## 6s. 5s.

158

## 5s. 6s.

281

## 11s. 8s.

295

## 13s. 11s.

247

8 8 8 6

70 107

8 8 8 4

212

8 8 8 3

21

8 3 3 6

175

7 7 6

22

7 7 7 5

35

7 7 7 4

311

6 6 8 4

243

8 8 8 8 6

227

8 8 8 4 8

169

8 6 8 6 4

117

8 8 6 8 8 6

141

8 7 8 7 7 7

72 111 188 249 253

8 4 7 8 4 7

205

8 6 8 6 8 8 6

3

7 8 7 8 7 7

207 279

6 6 6 6 8 8

9 86 116 152

6 8 8 8 8 8 6

219

6 5 7 5 7 7

210

6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4

316

6 6 4 6 6 4

256

6 4 6 4 6 6 4

215

6 6 4 6 6 6 4

94 142 200 211 234

5 5 8 8 5 5

62

4 4 6 4 4 6

313

8 6 8 6 4 4 8 8

254

8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4

110 185 259

## Unclassified Metres.

48 57 106 109 151 169 195 274 320

## IV.

## INDEX OF SOME SUBJECTS.

---

PART I.	includes the Hymns from	1 to 162.
„ II.	„ „ „ „	163 „ 262.
„ III.	„ „ „ „	263 „ 324.

---

THE TRINITY. Hymns 47, 48, 55, 71, 142, 152, 280.

THE COMING OF CHRIST. Hymns 13, 22, 23, 41, 42, 74, 75, 158, 187, 270.

THE DEATH OF CHRIST. Hymns 33, 38, 92, 118, 150, 222, 228, 242, 258.

THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST. Hymns 12, 29, 65, 96, 134, 136.

THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST. Hymns 140, 159.

THE HOLY SPIRIT. Hymns 14, 15, 16, 17, 26, 46, 50, 63, 80, 104, 172.

PUBLIC WORSHIP. Hymns 1, 6, 51, 53, 59, 69, 77, 85, 121, 145, 146, 283, 321.

THE LORD'S DAY. Hymns 85, 87, 129, 138, 219, 312, 315.

THE LORD'S DAY MORNING. Hymns 188, 207.

THE LORD'S DAY EVENING. Hymn 174.

THE CLOSE OF THE WEEK. Hymn 239.

MORNING. Hymns 166, 186, 192, 233, 238, 251, 284, 285.

EVENING. Hymns 8, 120, 173, 175, 182, 185, 191, 208, 224, 244, 249, 301, 313.

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW. Hymns 3, 7, 30, 93, 100, 112, 147, 164, 218, 241, 246, 269, 293, 303, 323.

MISSIONS. Hymns 9, 43, 66, 104, 119, 126, 127, 162, 322.

MISSIONS TO THE HEATHEN. Hymn 32.

MISSIONS TO THE JEWS. Hymns 88, 105.

MISSIONARIES. Hymn 125.

FOUNDATION AND DEDICATION OF A CHURCH. Hymns 83, 139.

SEEDTIME AND HARVEST. Hymn 81.

SAILORS. Hymn 28.

THE SICK AND DYING. Hymns 124, 153, 156, 168, 181, 194, 200, 208, 209, 210, 217, 230, 234, 253, 257, 259, 262.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD. Hymns 95, 130, 165, 169, 247, 279.

THE LAST THINGS. Hymns 76, 132, 133, 149.

THE FUTURE STATE. Hymns 18, 39, 40, 52, 60, 137, 176, 201, 229, 260, 267, 268, 288, 302, 316, 322.

## V.

## NOTES.

*Hymns.*

1. Stanzas 3, 4, 5 omitted.
3. From Tate and Brady's version of the 42nd Psalm, the first, second, and fifth stanzas. 'Who will employ' is substituted for 'And he'll employ.'
6. A version of the 100th Psalm originally composed by Watts and commencing 'Sing to the Lord with joyful voice.' The Wesleys omitted the first and fourth stanzas and altered the first two lines of the second.
8. Stanzas 1, 2, 3, 8 omitted.
9. Stanzas 4, 5, 6 omitted.
11. Stanzas 3, 4, 7, 9, 10, 11 omitted.
12. Stanzas 3, 4 omitted.
14. This translation of the '*Veni Creator Spiritus*' appeared anonymously about 1662.
16. Stanzas 2, 5, 7, 8 omitted.
17. Stanza 4 omitted.
18. Stanzas 3, 5 omitted.
19. Stanzas 5, 6 omitted.
26. Selected from Dryden's fine paraphrase of the '*Veni Creator*.'
37. Last stanza omitted.
38. From the text given by the author to Toplady.—Last stanza omitted.
40. Greatly altered by Cameron from the text of Watts. Stanzas 1, 2, 3, 4, 10 omitted.
42. The first two lines have been adopted from that version by Madan which use has rendered familiar. The rest is printed as Charles Wesley wrote it.
46. Originally translated from Gerhardt by Jacobi, in ten stanzas. This version is by Toplady, who selected and altered six stanzas of the ten. Stanzas 3, 4 omitted.
49. Originally printed in stanzas of four lines, of which 2, 5, 6, 7 are omitted. 'Lord' is also substituted for 'Lamb' in the first verse.
50. Stanzas 2, 6, 7 omitted.
51. Stanzas 2, 5 omitted.
52. So much altered by Cameron from Watts as to be a new composition. Stanzas 5, 6, 7 omitted.



*Hymns.*

55. Last stanza omitted.
57. Stanzas 2, 3, 5, 6 omitted.
58. Considerably altered by Cameron from Watts.
59. Ascribed to Charles Wesley in Mr. Martineau's 'Hymns for the Christian Church and Home.'
60. Third stanza omitted.
62. A composite translation, made up from versions by Mr. Russell, Miss Winkworth, and the authors of 'Hymns from the Land of Luther.'
63. Stanzas 3, 4 omitted.
65. Stanzas 3, 6, 8 omitted.
66. Stanzas 2, 3, 7, 8 omitted.
67. Stanzas 2, 4, 5 omitted.
68. Stanzas 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 10 omitted. The two last printed here of uncertain origin.
69. The fifth stanza omitted.
73. The first, seventh, twenty-second, and twentieth out of twenty-six stanzas in which Milton has translated the 136th Psalm.
74. Stanzas 4, 5 omitted.
75. Stanzas 4, 5 omitted.
76. A cento composed by Madan out of two Hymns by C. Wesley and one by Cennick. The fifth stanza is omitted. This Hymn is not to be confounded with that by Olivers on the same subject and opening with the same verse.
86. Stanzas 2, 5, 6, 7 omitted.
87. Third stanza omitted.
95. Stanzas 3, 6 omitted.
97. Only the first and fourth lines by Waring.
98. Stanzas 5, 6, 7 omitted.
99. Stanzas 4, 5, 8, 9, 10 omitted.
100. Rewritten by Logan. The original by Doddridge began 'O God of Jacob.'
102. Altered by Bishop Heber from the original by John Mardley.
104. Sixth stanza omitted.
108. Sixth stanza omitted.
112. Stanzas 4, 8 omitted.
116. Fifth stanza omitted.
117. Mr. Hastings, author of this Hymn, and Mr. Palmer, of 211, are American writers.
118. The variation in the fourth stanza has been retained, 'When mine eyelids close in death,' instead of the original 'When my eyestrings break in death.'
122. Stanzas 2, 4, 6 omitted.
123. The first two stanzas of the first part of a Hymn in three parts.
125. Stanzas 5, 6, 8 omitted.
127. Stanzas 6, 7 omitted.
128. Greatly altered from Watts' Hymn, beginning 'Whence do our mournful thoughts arise.' Stanzas 1, 2, 3, 7, 8 omitted.
129. First three out of seven stanzas.
130. Stanzas 4, 5 omitted.
132. Stanzas 3, 4 omitted.
133. A cento from Milton; composed of his 85th Psalm (vv. 13, 11), 82nd Psalm (v. 8), and 86th Psalm (vv. 9, 10).
134. Stanzas 1, 2, 3, 4, 9 omitted.

*Hymns.*

139. First three of six stanzas.
144. From Tate and Brady's version of the 34th Psalm, the first, third, sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth stanzas.
153. This is Kelly's Hymn as it stood in the edition of 1812, except the last stanza, which was afterwards exchanged for a better. Other stanzas were added to the hurt of the whole.
155. The first four of seven stanzas.
156. The first seven stanzas and the fourteenth of fifteen.
157. First four of five stanzas. In some copies of this Hymn 'lead' is substituted for 'guide' at the close of the second stanza, and has been retained here.
162. Stanzas 2, 3, 5, 6 omitted.
164. Stanzas 3, 6 omitted.
165. Stanzas 2, 5 omitted.
166. Stanzas 4, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11 omitted.
168. The second stanza omitted.
169. Stanzas 4, 7 omitted.
172. Stanzas 2, 6 omitted.
176. Stanzas 2, 3, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11 omitted.
179. Stanzas 4, 8 omitted.
181. The first three and the last of nine stanzas.
182. The first five and the last of twelve stanzas. In the 'Book of Praise' the first verse commences 'All praise to Thee;' but so much doubt has been thrown on the authenticity of that reading, that the more familiar words have been retained.
184. Stanzas 4, 5 omitted.
186. Stanzas 5, 7 omitted.
187. The third stanza omitted.
188. The second stanza omitted.
189. From the 'Pilgrim's Progress'—the Shepherd Boy's Song in the Valley of Humiliation.
190. Stanzas 2, 7 omitted.
192. Stanzas 2, 3, 4 omitted.
199. From Watts' paraphrase of the 146th Psalm. Stanzas 2, 5 omitted.
201. Fourteen out of twenty-six stanzas.—This Hymn, said by Sir Roundell Palmer to be 'the true English source of all the New Jerusalem Hymns of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries,' is contained in a manuscript volume in the British Museum, where it is entitled, 'A Song by F. B. P. to the Tune of Diana.'
204. Seventh stanza omitted.
205. Stanzas 3, 4, 5, 8, 11 omitted.
206. The last two stanzas omitted.
207. Stanzas 2, 5 omitted.
209. Stanzas 5, 6, 7 omitted.
210. Stanzas 2, 5, 6, 8 omitted.
213. The last two stanzas omitted.
214. This translation from Richter is not in the Wesleyan Hymn-book; but is attributed to John Wesley in Mr. Martineau's 'Hymns for the Christian Church and Home.'
216. Stanzas 2, 4 omitted.
219. The second and the last four stanzas omitted.
221. The first and the last three of ten stanzas.

*Hymns.*

222. The first, fourth, eighth, and ninth of ten stanzas. This translation from the German of Paul Gerhardt is taken from the Moravian Hymn Book. Gerhardt himself was only rendering freely the seventh part (as he also rendered the other six parts) of Bernard's noble Latin Hymn '*Oratio rhythmica ad Christum a cruce pendentem.*'
224. Second and third stanzas omitted.
226. Fifth stanza omitted.
227. Translated by Mrs. Daniel Wilson of Islington.
228. From the 'Chorale Book for England.'
231. Last stanza omitted.
233. The fifth stanza omitted.
241. Stanzas 2, 6, 8 omitted.
246. Fifth stanza omitted.
248. Stanzas 2, 3, 6, 7 omitted.
251. Fourth stanza omitted.
252. Stanzas 4, 5 omitted.
254. Stanzas 3, 4 omitted.
258. Fourth stanza omitted.
260. Stanzas 2, 6, 9, 10, 11 omitted.

LONDON

PRINTED BY SPOTTISWOODE AND CO.

NEW-STREET SQUARE



7.

Dr. Hall's Library - m.c.  
Birmingham June 19







